

THE LEATHERNECK

December, 1935

Single copy, 25c



Merry Christmas



Chesterfields
— and a Merry Christmas to you all

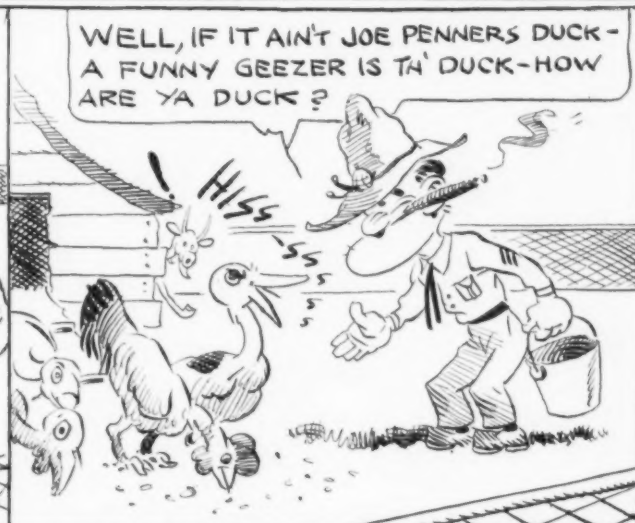
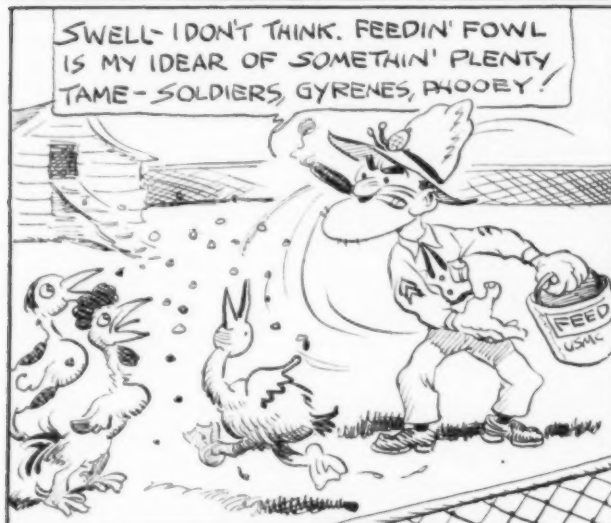


SGT GNATS!

SHORTY

ON THE PARRIS ISLAND FARM

MOO-O-O





LT. D. L. DICKSON, USMCR., LEATHERNECK ARTIST,
EXTENDS A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL THE KIDS IN
THE MARINE CORPS

The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 10th of month preceding date of issue.

Editor and Publisher, First Lieutenant Robert H. Williams, U. S. Marine Corps. Staff: Technical Sergeant Frank H. Rentfrow; Sergeant Louis H. Whitehouse; Private First Class John U. Fohner; Private Lewis E. Berry, Private John W. Chapman.

Contents

	Page
Sgt. Shorty	1
<i>Drawn by TOM DOERER</i>	
Christmas Dinners	5
<i>By D. M. HYDE</i>	
The Hunch of Hackmatack	6
<i>By ELWYN W. CHAMBERS</i>	
Skimmed From the Scuttle-Butt	8
Gyngles of a Gyrene	10
Books—Passing in Review	11
Broadcast	13
Sports	32
Marine Corps Reserve	35
Marine Corps League	37
Gazette	57
Marine Oddities	64
<i>Sketched by D. L. DICKSON</i>	

Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON

Loyalty

WE usually think of loyalty as the devotion of the underling to those in authority to realize certain objects for the common good. But there is another side to the quality also. It is the loyalty of those in authority to these lesser members of an organization who are expected to devote themselves unselfishly to help realize the common goal. We have seen so many placed in the position of leaders who wonder at the lack of loyal service from their juniors when all the time the principal cause of this lack is the failure on their own part to show to their juniors that they mean for them anything but ill-will.

Napoleon understood this essential to leadership. He was as generous with his loyalty to his men as he was relentless in punishing a lack of it. His remark about an army traveling on its stomach was an indication that he realized he must look out for his men or they would certainly not look out for him. He knew that to expect loyalty of his soldiers he must demonstrate his loyalty to them. He followed the rule and was successful. Those who do not will fail.

Christmas Greetings

THE editor and staff of THE LEATHERNECK extend their best wishes for a Merry Christmas.

As the year of 1935 draws to a close, we should like to take the opportunity of thanking our many friends whose interest and support made possible this publication. Many of you have been kind enough to write in to compliment us on our efforts to improve THE LEATHERNECK. We do believe it has improved materially. It is considerably larger, contains more pictures and a greater variety of stories. This is, of course, the aim of all editors; and we are properly flattered by the letters we receive. We wish we really deserved the praise these letters express. We wish we were fully responsible for the marked improvement in the magazine. But it is you to whom all credit should go. Each of you has a share in the welfare of THE LEATHERNECK, whether you support it by subscribing, contributing news articles and pictures, advertising, or merely by a cheery, friendly word.

We thank you for your cooperation, and hope we may all look forward to an even greater improvement during the coming year.

Ears

PLACED on each side of the cranium, one to starboard and one to port, are two very foolish looking objects known as ears. Practically everyone has a pair of the things. They serve various and sundry purposes.

Little kids have a most violent dislike for ears. They say they accumulate dirt at much too fast a rate, and that they are the basic reason for nine-tenths of the spankings that come their way. The saying "Don't forget to wash behind your ears!" is as old as the hills—any hills you choose to consider.

In the year 1837 the International Society of Hat Salesmen voted to set aside a sum of 9,574½ silver rupees for the erection of a pink and purple monument. The monument was to consist of an ear a hundred and thirty feet high, with a base of platinum. The treasurer and his blonde girl friend ran away with the 9,574½ rupees and so the monument was never built, but the intentions of the I.S.H.S. were indeed of the best. They gave as their reason for desiring the monument that if it were not for ears they would have to really fit the hats onto the ears of their customers.

We read in the paper a few days ago that scientists had decided that the need for glasses to aid the eyes goes back to the beginning of time, for why else would man have been made with ears where they are. Sounds logical enough to us.

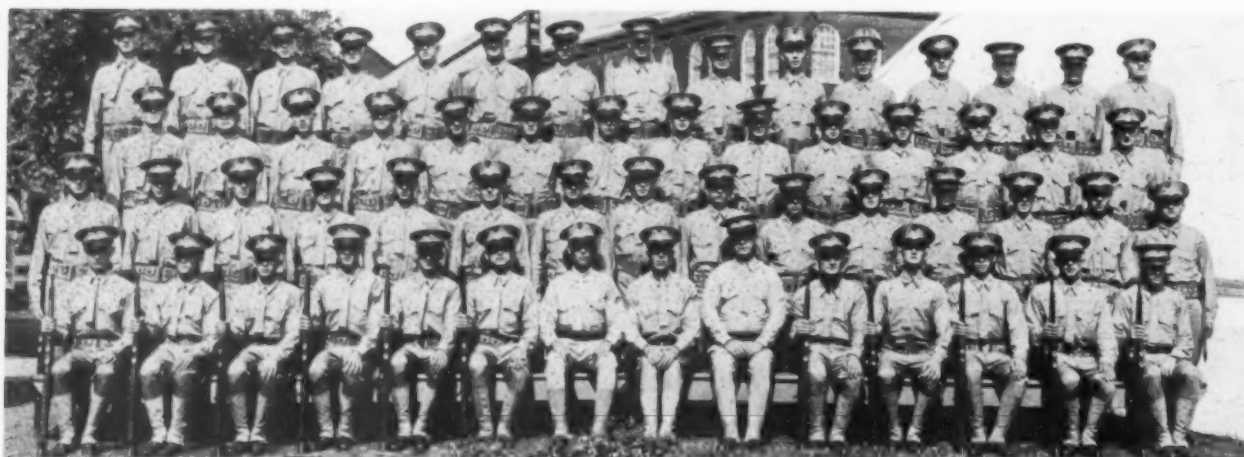
One thing about ears is often overlooked, though. That is the fact that a person is supposed to use them as organs of hearing occasionally. How many times a day do you hear someone say "What's that?" or "Who, me?" Not one person in ten consistently hears what is said to him when first it is told to him. Like repeating phonographs we go through life saying everything two or three times,—and making those who speak to us do the same thing.

Ears are to hear with—use them!

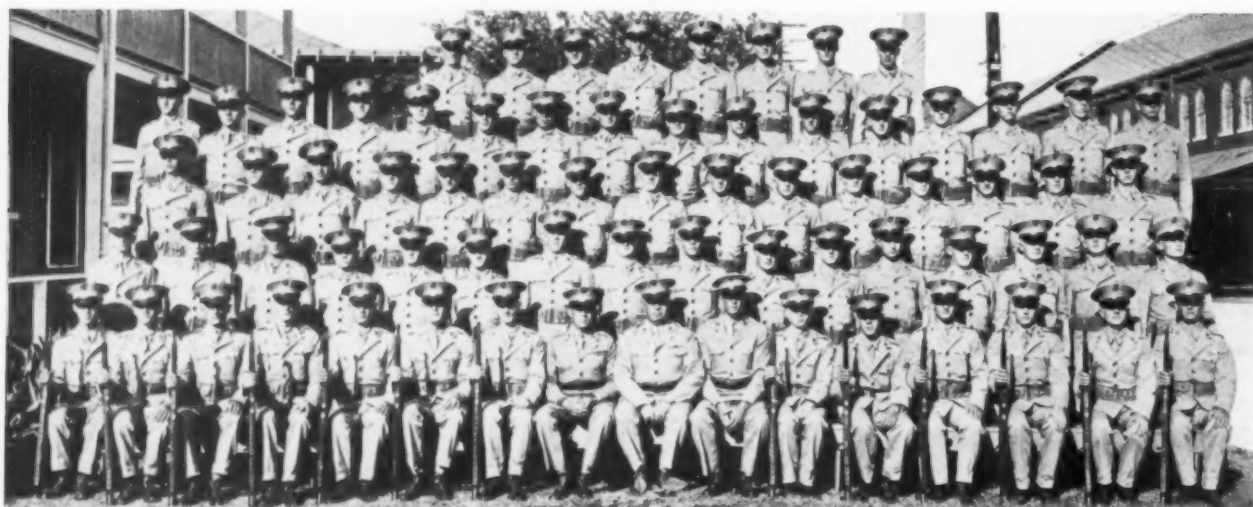
—W. Va. Mountaineer.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1925. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

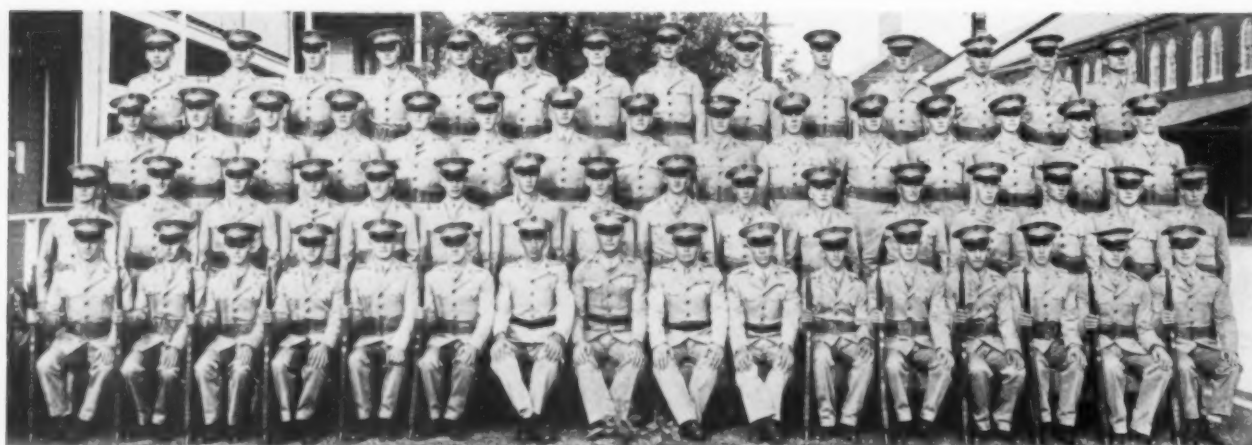
WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 18, Parris Island. Instructed by Sergeant Swearengen, Corporal Christenot and Corporal Coen



Platoon 19, Parris Island. Instructed by Sergeant Gordon, Sergeant Maltz and Corporal Goodrich



Platoon 21, Parris Island. Instructed by Sergeant Slusser and Corporals Williams, Patrick and Smith

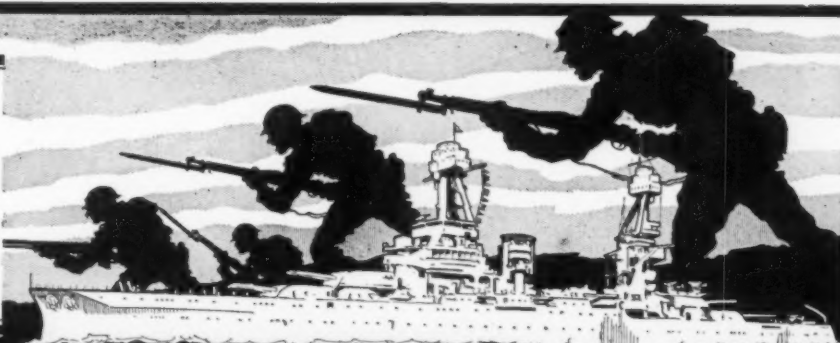
PUBLISHED
Once a month
by
The Marine Corps
Institute

Address:
8th and Eye Sts.
Southeast
Washington, D. C.

Honorary Editor
The Major General
Commandant

Editor-in-Chief
The Director,
The Marine Corps
Institute

Editor and Publisher
Lt. R. H. Williams
U. S. M. C.



THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 18

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1935

NUMBER 12

CHRISTMAS DINNERS

By D. M. Hyde

LOOKING back over a series of Christmas days spent in the Marine Corps I recall that I spent the first one on Parris Island while in the East Wing of the Recruit Camp. The Y.M.C.A., the Knights of Columbus, the officers, non-commissioned officers, and even the mess sergeant all united in a common endeavor to make the day enjoyable for sixty men who were trying their best to adjust themselves to a new and strange environment.

A year later at Christmas tide I was stationed in the midst of the Haitian hills and was in the Regimental Hospital recovering from an attack of malaria. I had not quite regained my full strength on Christmas morning but the Regimental Surgeon, in the kindness of his heart, put me on a light duty status and allowed me to leave the confines of the Hospital.

Christmas dinner that day was an event even though it was eaten from mess gear. I can not recall the menu in detail but I remember that, among other things, we had roast turkey, mashed potatoes, real bread from Port au Prince and last but by no means least, ice cold lemonade, the ice having been brought by truck from Port au Prince. This may sound like a small item for a Christmas feast but for us it was the best thing on the menu. It was the first ice cold drink I had had in nine long months.

The following year I had Christmas dinner as a guest of the Gendarmerie Officer commanding the Palace Guard at Port au Prince, who with the able assistance of his charming wife turned what would otherwise have been a rather drab and cheerless evening, into a happy Christmas celebration that will always be remembered by the two other guests and myself.

After dinner we accompanied our host and hostess to the Grand Ballroom of the Palace where a dance was given for the Gendarmes in the Palace Guard. This affair was honored by the presence of the then President of the Republic, Sudre Dartignauve, through whose kindness

and courtesy the dance was made possible.

Another year passed and the Christmas season again found me in Port au Prince. On this day I ate my Christmas dinner at the mess maintained by several other Gendarmerie officers and myself. This was another dinner that I always recall with pleasure, chiefly because of the men who were associated with me in this mess.

The next year found me in the United States and I spent Christmas with my family for the first time in five years. This was a real Christmas, too real in fact for one who had returned but two weeks before from four years tropical service. I have no difficulty in remembering how the cold north wind whistled across Lake Champlain and the surrounding country on that Christmas day.

Again when Christmas rolled around I was at home. This too, was a real old fashioned Christmas. Plenty of snow and ice and bitterly cold. A few days before Christmas I accompanied my father into the woods to cut a Christmas tree and as I tramped along through the snow I thought of how two years before I had spent Christmas under the balmy rays of a tropical sun.

Now another Christmas has come and gone, leaving with us its usual pleasant memories among which are the memories of wonderful Christmas dinners at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. I am sure that no hotel in the city offered a better menu and no one can dispute me when I say that we had the best dinner music in the world, furnished by the Marine Band.

I have found one thing on each and every one of these Christmas days spent in widely divergent localities, South Carolina, Haiti, northern New York, Maine, and Washington and that is that the same spirit prevails. For this one day at least men forget their petty troubles and feuds and uniting in a common bond of brotherhood and good fellowship carry out insofar as is humanly possible, the precept of that great Teacher of the Truth who lived, taught and died in Asia Minor some nineteen hundred odd years ago: "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

THE HUNCH OF HACKMATAACK

BY ELWYN W. CHAMBERS

(Illustrated by D. L. Dickson)

HACKMATAACK EVERS suddenly looked up from his evening repast and listened intently. Then he got to his feet and went to the door of his one-room cabin. Looking down the canyon, he saw Jim Drake riding toward him on a small black mule.

"Got a letter for you, Hack," he said. "The postmaster told me to fetch it out to you, bein' as I was comin' right by here."

"Sure; much obliged," Evers said. Then he disappointed Drake by stuffing the letter into his pocket; for Hackmataack thought he had recognized the writing on the wrinkled envelope.

"Saw Tom Burtram in town," Drake went on. "Said he was comin' out to see you."

"What's the sheriff want to see me about?"

"Heard some of the boys say he was lookin' for a second-hand hoistin' engine for the Bootjack. Guess he wants to buy the Copper Princess to get the machinery you've got."

"The Copper Princess ain't for sale! exclaimed Evers. "And if it was I wouldn't sell out to Tom Burtram. He's as crooked as a ten-foot branch of manzanita. I ain't forgettin' the raw deal he give Bill Hawkins. It was his testimony that convicted Bill, an' you know as well as I do that Burtram lied like a low-down Injun caught with a jug of whiskey."

"Maybe so, Hack. Maybe so. Of course, he ain't no partie'lar friend of mine. But his money is as good as anybody else's."

"Not by a darn sight, it ain't," shouted Hackmataack. "Besides, the Princess ain't for sale. Soon's I get a little money I'm goin' to open her up again. I've always figgered that if we'd sink the shaft another hundred feet deeper, we'd tap that ledge again."

Jim Drake tried vainly to suppress a grin. "Not much use o' sinkin' any more money in the old Princess," he remarked. "Might just as well sell out to Burtram for what the machinery's worth."

"Jim Drake," spluttered Hackmataack, "if you wasn't one o' my best friends I'd say what I think of you. As it is, I'll just tell you to go plumb to the devil!"

Drake was used to these outbursts whenever the subject of the Copper Princess was mentioned, for the old mine was Hackmataack's one obsession.

"Well, so long, Hack," he grinned and, kicking his mule in the flanks, he started up the trail.

Evers went back into his cabin, got out a pair of dingy spectacles, and pulled the letter from his pocket. The name and address were printed crudely in pencil. Hackmataack tore open the envelope, and slowly read the following note, written on coarse brown wrapping paper:

Dear Hack: I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me, but I am figgering to get out soon and I want you to give me a hand. As soon as they put me on the prison farm I think I can make a getaway. I want you to make a cash of some grub and an outfit for me. Put it in that old prospect tunnel near Harters flat on the upper Carson. I figger on going over to Boulder Canyon and hiding out for a spell in that cabin there. I am sending this by an Indian that gets out today. Now don't fail me, pardner.

BILL HAWKINS.

Hackmataack read the note three times, carefully, tore

it up, and threw it into the stove. Then he sat down to think.

The letter from Bill Hawkins was like a voice from the dead—for Hackmataack Evers had considered his old partner as passed from the living, ever since the day he had watched the deputy from Carson City hustle him into the stage.

But Bill was coming back to life—he was going to get out! Evers remembered seeing the prison farm when he had passed it on his way to Reno several years before. The men were placed there on their honor, Evers recalled. But a lot his partner would worry about honor, after they had penned him up for a crime he had never—

But that was another matter. If Bill got out, they could look into that Gardnerville stage hold-up, and its subsequent murder, for themselves. It had happened over a year ago; but something might still be done about it. Hackmataack had always suspected—but what was the use of suspecting? It was proof the courts wanted. But what proof had been produced that Bill did pull the job? Nothing but the gun, which the road agent had lost in the shuffle, and a pair of shoes with a certain pattern of hobnails. Both the gun and the shoes were declared to have been Bill's. Bill admitted this—but declared that the gun and shoes had been stolen from his cabin three days before. Hackmataack knew Bill did not lie; but the jury down in the valley, always inimical to the mountain residents, had agreed that the murderer could be none other than Bill Hawkins—and Bill Hawkins had been sent to Carson City for life.

Hackmataack's train of thought was interrupted by a heavy knock at the door. He started guiltily and looked wildly around for the letter from Bill. Then, recollecting that he had burned it, he opened the door and found Sheriff Tom Burtram standing before him. The sheriff was a big man, broad of shoulder, a power in his community in more ways than one.

"Hello, Hack," Burtram greeted him jovially. "I need a hoisting engine for the Bootjack, and I thought maybe you'd want to sell the Princess. I'll pay you a good price for it to get the machinery. That's all it's good for."

"The Princess ain't for sale!" Evers said.

"All right, Hack, all right," Burtram grinned. "You can hold on to the old Princess just as long as you please. I can get the machinery some place else. If you decide to sell I'll give you five hundred dollars for the Copper Princess, mine, mill, and shaft house."

"Five hundred!" the old man shouted. "Five hundred! Why, damn you, Burtram, I've seen the time when I refused fifty thousand for the Princess!"



The name and address were printed crudely in pencil.

The sheriff gave vent to an uproarious laugh. "All right, Hack! Don't get sore about it," he said. "Sorry you can't see the light. So long."

With the heat of anger still in his eyes, Evers watched the sheriff ride away. Then he went back into his cabin and sat down to think over Bill's letter.

Paramount in his mind was the necessity for getting the grub and outfit cached for Bill; and the problem, as he studied over it, began to bristle with difficulties. In the first place, Hackmatack was broke. Work had been hard to get since the rheumatism had crippled his hands so that he could not hold a drill. Likewise, he was getting old, and mine owners did not hire old men when young men could be obtained.

At last, slowly and unwillingly, his mind turned to the sheriff's offer. Hackmatack and Bill had owned the Copper Princess in partnership. Together they had

Evers was about to burst into wrathful protest; then he thought better of it. What was the use?

When Evers left the sheriff's house he went to the Perryville general store, where he bought the grub and the outfit for Bill Hawkins. Then he packed his purchases on the gray burro and started for home.

The following day he set out long before daybreak and by sunrise he was far up the Carson, past the last habitation. It was almost midday when he drew up before an old prospect tunnel, its entrance well screened by bushes and wild gooseberry vines. Here Evers cached the supply of grub, and then obliterated all outside traces of his visit to the place.

Bill Hawkins leaned forward on the bare back of the little buckskin he had stolen



Three pairs of hands were hastily raised above three heads

worked it until its single narrow ledge of high-grade had pinched out. But always they had refused to part with the old mine. Always they had hoped that some day they would start work again.

UNTIL long after darkness had settled over the Carson Canyon, Hackmatack Evers sat in his dilapidated chair, but his thinking resulted in only one conclusion: He would have to sell the Copper Princess to the sheriff, or fail his old partner. There was no other alternative.

The next day he saddled his little black "fuzz-tail" and rode down to Perryville, leading the gray burro behind him, and rapped on the door of Tom Burtram's house. When Burtram himself opened it and saw who his visitor was a wide grin came over his face.

"Ha! Ha! You've come around, eh?" he laughed.

Evers nodded sullenly.

"I thought you would, Hack. But I'll only give you four hundred now. I thought it over last night, and decided it wasn't worth five hundred.

from a pasture, and urged her on into the night. He felt sure his escape would not be discovered until daylight.

By the time the first glimmerings of gray light had appeared over the mountains to the east, Hawkins decided he would have to hide out for the day. Stopping before an abandoned prospect tunnel not far from the road, he fell to the ground, rather than dismounted, slapped the little buckskin over the rump, and crawled into the tunnel, taking care to leave no tracks behind him. He made his way into the darkness and lay down on the hard rock.

When he awoke, it was almost sundown. He waited until dark, then crawled from his hiding place and started up the river on foot. At about eleven o'clock he came to the little flat where Evers had cached the grub. Making up a pack of part of the grub, he armed himself with an old six-shooter, which Hackmatack had thoughtfully provided, and started on over the ridge toward Boulder Canyon.

There was an old cabin there which had been built by a trapper back in the early days and Hawkins knew that no one had been in it for (Continued on page 52)



TURN ABOUT

The skipper of a tramp steamer, in writing up the log recording an eventful day, rounded off his task with the entry: "Mate intoxicated." To the mate, who indignantly protested on reading it, the skipper retorted: "Well, it's true, ain't it?"

On the following day it was the mate's duty to write up the log, and he completed his account with "Skipper sober."

The captain stared at it for a moment, then exploded.

"Well, it's true, ain't it?" was the mate's rejoinder.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

Old Man (to reporter): Young man, you can put it in your paper that my secret of health and long life is to eat some garlic every day.

Reporter: Why do you refer to it as a secret?

—*Exchange*.

Housewife (to tramp)—"I know you. You are one of the tramps that I gave a pie to last summer."

Tramp—"You are right, madam. You gave it to three of us. I am the sole survivor."

—*Pearson's Weekly (London)*.

Magistrate (to man accused of begging): "What have you to say?"

Prisoner: "It wasn't my fault, sir. I just held out my hand to see if it was raining, and the gent dropped a penny in it."

—*Grit*.

Son—"Say, Dad, that apple I just ate had a worm in it, and I ate that, too."

Parent—"What! Here, drink this water and wash it down."

But Junior shook his head. "Aw, let 'im walk down."

—*Arcanum Bulletin*.

Daughter: "Do you remember where you first met mother?"

Father: "Yes; it was at a party and there were thirteen at the table."

—*Legation Guard*.

Little Henry: Say, Grandpa, is it true that you used to have hair as white as snow?

Grandpa: Yes—and now it's gone.

Little Henry: Who shoveled it off?

—*American Boy*.

NOT SO S-L-O-W

A little girl of five was entertaining while her mother was getting ready. One of the ladies remarked to the other with a significant look, "Not very p-r-e-t-t-y," spelling the last word.

"No," said the child quickly, "but awful s-m-a-r-t."—*Kablegram*.

An older farmer was moodily regarding the ravages of the flood.

"Hiram," yelled a neighbor, "your pigs were all washed down the creek."

"How about Flaherty's pigs?" asked the farmer.

"They're gone, too."

"And Larsen's?"

"Yes."

"Humph!" ejaculated the farmer cheering up. "Taint as bad as I thought."

—*Atlanta Constitution*.



1st Boot: "That new guy's table manners are terrible."

2nd Ditto: "What did he do?"

1st Boot: "I saw him dip into the butter three times without licking off his knife."

Modern methods haven't cheapened everything. Nowadays it costs on an average about \$20,000 to kill one soldier, while in Caesar's time it cost only about \$1.

—*Family Circle*.

Doctor (inspecting X-Ray of patient's arm): Mmmmm—broken in two places—humerus!

Doughboy: Darned if I see anything humorous in a broken arm!

—*Foreign Service, V. F. W.*

Wife: I think you ought to talk to me while I sew.

Hubby: Let's change it around and you sew to me while I read.

—*Yellow Jacket*.

UNION SCALE

The soldier was telling the workman about a battle that he had once been in that had lasted from 6 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock at night. His description was most graphic, and he became very enthusiastic. "There's one thing I can't understand about the story," said the workman, slowly, when he had finished. "You say that the battle began at 6 o'clock in the morning and lasted until 7 o'clock at night?"

"Yes, that's so," was the reply.

"Well," retorted the workman, "the unions wouldn't stand for such hours nowadays."—*Walla Walla*.

Judge: "What is your age, madam?"

Fair witness: "Twenty-two years and some months."

Judge: "Just how many months? You know you are under oath."

Witness: "A hundred and twenty."

—*Family Circle*.

"I knew you were coming," said her little brother.

"Who told you?" asked the young man.

"No one; but Margery's taken Mr. Johnson's photograph off the piano."

—*Chi-News*.

Old-timer, before the mast: "Sir, last time I was up before you I said I'd stay sober, God helpin' me, didn't I?"

Captain: "You did."

Old timer: "Well, sire, He didn't."

The sergeant major had posted a notice on the bulletin board calling for volunteers to transfer to Guam. After a hard day at the office he went home, read a little while and went to bed. About midnight he was awakened by a pounding on his door. Sticking his head out the window he called: "What do you want down there?"

"Shay, are you Sheargent Major Smith?"

"Yes, but what do you want this time of the night?"

"You stuck a notice up for volunteers for Guam?"

"See me tomorrow. This is no time to talk about it."

"Well, I just thought I ought to let you know that I ain't gonna volunteer."

HANG HIM OUT

An Irish Guards officer called up a sergeant and spoke of the unsoldierly appearance of a recruit.

"He looks very slovenly, sergeant."

"Yes, sor."

"Are you sure he washes?"

"Yes, sor."

"Absolutely certain he washes?"

"Yes, sor, but he dries a bad color, sor."—*Stray Stories*.



First Marine: "What happened when you asked the skipper to recommend you for promotion?"

Second Marine: "Why, he was like a lamb."

First Marine: "What did he say?"

Second Marine: "Baa-a."

Recruiting Sergeant—"Give your parents' names."

Applicant—"Mama and papa."—*Borrowed*.

Teacher (pointing to a deer at the zoo): "Johnny, what is that?"

Johnny: "I don't know."

Teacher: "What does your mother call your father?"

Johnny: "Don't tell me that's a louse!"—*Tennessee Tar*.

Mr. Starr: "What is the formula for water?"

Ed Debbington: "H.L.J.K.L.M.N.O."

Mr. Starr: "Where did you get that idea?"

Ed: "Why, yesterday you said it was H. to O."—*Goldbrick Gossip*.

Arkaner: "Honey, them beans tasted awfully funny!"

Wife: "And after I walked all the way to the paint store for the red lead you asked me to put in them!"—*Naval Air Station News*.

Sgt. (to pivot man): "Why do you hesitate so long when I give 'Squads Right'?"

Private: "The regulation says to plant the right foot—"

Sgt.: "Yeah. But it doesn't say to wait for it to grow."—*Our Army*.

PAY DAY

Two dark figures in front of a Lenox Avenue restaurant gesticulated threateningly. Their voices rose higher. The cop saw his duty, and sauntered that way.

The voices lowered, and the gesticulations subsided, as he approached, and he was convinced that it was only a friendly argument. For, as he paused, this is what he heard:

"I tells you I ain't got it, and I tells you again. Now, you do what I tells you and go see Jim. Boy, that man's got money, real money—boy, I mean he's got foldin' money."—*New York Sun*.

One day there came to a hospital clinic a negro woman with a fractured jaw. The surgeon, intent on discovering the exact nature and extent of the injury, asked numerous questions, to all of which the patient returned evasive answers. Finally she admitted she had been "hit with an object."

"Was it a large object?" asked the physician.

"Tol'able large."

"Was it moving rapidly or slowly?"

"Tol'able fast."

Then, her patience exhausted, she blurted out: "To tell you de troof, doctah, Ah wuz jes' natchelly kied' in de face by a gen'leman friend."—*Everybody's Weekly (London)*.



Marine: "What is a red corpuscle?"
Hospital Corpsman: "A red corpuscle is a Russian Non-Commissioned Officer."

"Do I believe in lawyers?" said the little man, bitterly. "No, sir; I do not."

"Why not?" asked his companion.

"Because a lawyer never says right out what he means," retorted the small man, viciously. "He twists thing about so. Suppose he wanted to tell you that two and two make four; he'd begin: 'If by that particular arithmetical rule known as addition we desire to arrive at the sum of two added to two, we should find—and I say this boldly, without fear of contradiction—I repeat, we should find by that particular arithmetical formula hereinbefore mentioned—and, sir, I take all responsibility for the statement I am about to make—that the sum of the two given added to the other two would be four.' No, sir," finished the little man, coldly, "I do not believe in lawyers."—*Walla Walla*.

"My doctor says you can cure insomnia by sleeping outdoors."

"Huh! That's nothing; you can cure it by sleeping indoors, too."—*Legation Guard News*.

Goldsmith: "Hey, messecook, what's wrong with these eggs?"

Flemming: "Don't ask me. I only laid the table."—*Tennessee Tar*.

ALWAYS A GOOD JOKE

Extract from *Pearson's Weekly*, August, 1935:

THE WEEK'S WIT

Two sailors were discussing where they would live when they gave up the sea.

Said one: "When I get ashore after this next trip I'm going to get a nice pair of light oars, and I'm going to sling them across my shoulder and start walking inland. When I strike a place where people say, 'What are them things you've got on your shoulder?' that's where I'm going to settle down."

Extract from Homer, *Odyssey*, Book II, line 121, about 800 B. C.:

"Go with thy shapely oar till thou comest to the land of the men who know not the sea; and when a passer-by, accosting thee, saith that thou carriest a winning-fan on thy shoulder, there rest."

—*Punch (London)*.

A teacher asked the class to name the States of the United States. One child responded so promptly and accurately as to bring forth this comment from the teacher: "You did very well—much better than I could have done at your age."

"Yes you could," said the child consolingly, "there were only thirteen then."

—*Answers (London)*.

The champion athlete in bed with a cold was told that he had a temperature.

"How high is it, doctor?" he wanted to know.

"A hundred and one."

"What's the world's record?"

—*Schweizer Illustrierte (Zurich)*.

Say, pop, did you go to Sunday School when you were a little boy?" asked Johnny Johnson's son.

"Yes, son, regularly," was Bandy's reply.

"I'll bet it won't do me any good, either," answered the boy.—*Tennessee Tar*.



Spizzerri: "Do you mind if I kiss you?"
No answer.

Spizzerri: "Would you care if I kissed you?"

Girl: "Say, do you want me to promise not to bite?"



SHOE OR STOCKING?

Author Unknown

In Holland, children set their shoes,
This night, outside the door;
Those wooden shoes Knecht Clobes sees,
And fills them from his store.

But here we hang our stockings up
On handy hook or nail;
And Santa Claus, when all is still,
Will plump them, without fail.

Speak out, you "Sober-sides," speak out,
And let us hear your views;
Between a stocking and a shoe,
What do you see to choose?

One instant pauses Sober-sides,
A little sigh to fetch—
"Well, seems to me a stocking's best
For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

SEMPER FIDELIS

By P. W. R.

What do you see, Marine, Marine,
When the Stars and Stripes go by?
What do you hear, Marine, Marine,
When the cannon split the sky?
What do you dream, Marine, Marine,
When the airplanes drone on high:
And joy bells ring,
And nations sing
Of a peace that may not die.

I see dark Belleau Wood again,
I hear my buddy's moan of pain;
I dream of the numb, dumb nights and
days,
When we fumbled through a foul red haze,
To a goal that no man saw.
But I didn't see home as I fought out
there,
And I didn't even hear your song and
prayer:
And I had no dream of a glorious end,
Of wrongs to avenge, or land to defend,
Or future of a World Wide Law.

I heard in Belleau Wood a call,
And I saw two words on its smoky wall;
I dreamed of living them until I die,
"Semper Fidelis!" our battle cry,
Was flaming in my brain.
And I felt my soul rush on with the flood,
That was bone of my body and blood of
my blood—
"Faithful to death!" and I knew no more,
Till the day was done and we'd settle the
score;
That our dead had not died in vain.

That's what we saw, we mad Marines,
And that's what we see today,
When the Stars and Stripes, like a gay
bird preens,
And the band begins to play—
The motto that led through death's dark
scenes,
In Belleau's dead array,
I see our dead,
And I bow my head,
Till the dream has passed away.

CHRISTMAS IN FLANDERS

By Lewis E. Berry

The dawn creeps out of the Eastern sky,
Cloudy and cold and gray;
No bells peal out to tell the world
That this is Christmas Day.

Instead, I hear as I greet the light,
Cloudy and cold and gray;
The frozen notes of the trumpet
Echoing across the way.

No joyous cries of young delight
Reach my despairing ear;
No chimes ring out to bring to all
The word of friendly cheer.

But, yes, I hear as I meet the dawn,
Cloudy and cold and gray,
The wintry blast of the icy wind
As her breath enshrouds the day.

And, yes, I hear as I face the light,
Cloudy and cold and gray,
The doleful beat of muffled drums
Resounding up the way.

No glowing blaze of fond good will
To light the bleak hearth-stone;
Only the flash of bursting shell
Entwined with the gales that moan.

We find no joy as we greet the dawn,
Cloudy and cold and gray;
No sign of peace or will toward men
To mark the dismal way.

The light sinks down in the Western sky,
Cloudy and cold and gray;
And shadows drape the thousands dead
On this—our Christmas Day!

SETTLED

By TenEyck Van Deusen

I have found a niche for a drifter
In a peaceful little town.
The streets are quiet and the lamps are low
And I think I've settled down.
There's a hush in the early evening
And the skies are grey and still.
The people soft and their words are kind
And a man may dream his fill.

Yet a man grows soft in dreaming
And the winter air is chill
And I miss the friends that I used to know
And I miss the golden thrill
Of gallant deeds in action
Of hunger and color and death

And the little jokes in the jungle grass
Hisssed out with labored breath.

But my friends have gone from the beaches
And the war gongs clash no more.
The tribes have ceased their chanting
And the blood's washed from the shore.
I'll call an end to my drifting
At least, this is something new,
I'll forget the talk and the song we sang
I'll stay and see it through.

CHRISTMAS

By Margaret Hammond

Year by year have the children of men
In verse and carol and anthem vied,
Telling the story of Christmastide;
Yet ever the tale must be told again.

Back through the past the spirit creeps,
Back through the centuries dim with
crime,
Back to the light of the Christmas time,
And lowly kneels where the Christ Child
sleeps.

A little while, and in dawning spring,
With voices silenced and bells grown
dumb,
Sad and humble of heart, we come
To mourn the death of the Martyred
King.

Oh, marvelous story of death and birth,
Thou hast brought the secret to mortal
ken,
That they who die for the love of men
Shall live as never they lived on earth.

HERO FALLEN

"Married yesterday. When will you
come visit us?—Mac."

(Telegram recently received.)

By The Solicitor

Well, you dirty old son of sedition,
You went and broke under at last!
I sit with a pipe-bowl for lamplight
And think of me several years past.

Who was it that broke up the outfit
By taking a poke at the dope
We had for a top-kick at Tondrais?
(Like taking a punch at the pope!)

Who was it that copped the quart (cog-
nac)
Which stood on the window sill, rear,
And after we'd drunk it, who told me
It belonged to the dam' brigadier?

Who borrowed the skipper's cord breeches
And side-car to go into Toul?
And who put the parrot in the officers'
mess
Screeching "Stand at attention, you
fool!"

Who coached the m'a'm'sell in the Crillon
To cause a commotion and wreck
Walking up to that artillery colonel
And throwing her arms 'round his neck?

Who crawled out to find Captain Parker
When the bois-le-Pretré shook as death
cracked,
And got him back into a shell hole
To wait till we counter-attacked?

Mon Dieu. . . I have not had the privi-
lege
Of meeting her thus far, but, Mac,
Pray extend her my heartiest greetings;
I wish her the M. P.'s knack!

THE LEATHERNECK

THE LOOKOUT

Any desired book may be purchased through the **LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE**, and we especially recommend the following:

BLAZE McGEE. By Jay Lucas (Macaulay). Revenge of his father's murder turned Blaze McGee into a gun-fighter; and a woman's love made him human again. \$2.00

THE PRESIDENTS IN AMERICAN HISTORY. By Charles A. Beard (Messner). Noted biographer and historian outlines the lives of our presidents. \$2.00

GARDEN MURDER CASE. By S. S. Van Dine (Scribner's). Another fast moving murder mystery for Philo Vance fans. \$2.00

TUMBLING RIVER RANGE. By W. C. Tuttle (Houghton, Mifflin). A Western-mystery combined, with Joe Rich accused of murder and robbery, and the sleuthing done by a pair of punchers. \$2.00

DEATH IN THE DESERT. By Paul I. Wellman (Macmillan). A true account, told in fiction style, of the incursion of civilization, and the bloody fights before our south-west states were freed from the red Indian. \$3.00

MODERN CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION. By Dr. Harry Sodderman and Deputy Chief Inspector John B. O'Connell (Funk & Wagnalls). An interesting textbook for professional and amateur investigators. \$3.00

YANKEE KOMISAR. By Commander S. M. Riis and Arthur J. Burks (Speller). A blood-tingling story of an American who killed the man who was to be his murderer and assumed his identity as a leader of Red Russia. \$2.00

WHILE THE CROWD CHEERS. By Karl Tunberg (Macaulay). A gridiron hero discovers that graduation silences the cheers and relegates him to the role of the forgotten man. \$2.00

PRISONERS OF THE OGPU. By George Kitchin (Longmans, Green). Autobiography of a man who spent four years of horror in Soviet prison camps. \$3.00

PATHS OF GLORY. By Humphrey Cobb (Viking). The commander of a French Regiment ordered wholesale death penalties to wipe out the stain of the unit's defeat. \$2.50

G MAN. By Charles Francis Coe (Lippincott). War to the death between gangsters and under cover men of the F.B.I. Chills, thrills and kills. \$2.00

BLOW, DESERT WINDS. By William Coreoran (Appleton-Century). A western story where an escaped lifer fights on the side of law, justice and order. \$2.00

LOOSE AMONG THE DEVILS. By Gordon Sinclair (Farrar and Rinehart). One of the better adventure-travel yarns, done in excellent fashion. \$2.50

SOUTHEAST OF ZAMBOANGA. By Vic Hurley (Dutton). An American tries his hand at coconut planting in the Philippines. Malaria, dysentery, loneliness and hostile natives beat him down until he goes back on a stretcher. \$3.00

ROAD TO WAR. By Walter Millis (Houghton, Mifflin). The story of our pre-war days, detailing the manner in which we became involved in the great struggle. \$3.00



WINE, WOMEN, AND WAR

A MAN IN ARMS. An Anonymous Story (Messner). \$2.00

Are War Stories swinging back into popularity? There have been several lately, and this war yarn with the double-edged title is one of the most interesting of the lot. If this type of literature is not going to regain its lost public, it's a shame the anonymous author didn't get his notes to the publisher a few years ago. This book retains perfect balance while skipping from boudoirs to battles, and from bottles to spies. The author spent sufficient time on the front to acquit him of any indictment of prosecuting his amorous escapades at the expense of duty.

Perhaps, if we require a comparison, we can say this comes nearer the classic "Farewell to Arms," than any we have read. Possibly it never quite achieves the consummate merit of that novel; but in places it surpasses it as a vehicle for human emotions.

Ralph Aburdon is commissioned captain by attending the R.O.T.C. Even before he has finished training, his fidelity to his wife is shattered by Roma Roquette, a French dancer touring the American camps. A passionate love springs up. He doesn't know it then, but he is destined to meet her many times before the hospital ship brings his tortured body home.

There are other girls, plenty of them. Ruth seems the most human. Ruth is the little nurse whose devotion saved his life after an Austrian shell splattered amongst a group of observers and he sees his buddy as he "rises to his knees. His pants are red as mine. He opens his belt and unbuttons his pants—his innards roll out on the ground."

There are no few brutal, frank passages. But through it all you sense that this book has no intention of following the morbid school of realism. Those passages are the black background to show in colorful relief a war, not impossible, but different than most of us knew; a war of romance and glory, and lust and espionage; of glasses filled and the debonair toast: "Here's to the next man that dies."

". . . GLEAMS OF GLORY"

ADVENTURES OF GENERAL MARBOT. Edited and illustrated by Major John W. Thomason, Jr. (Scribner's). \$3.00

It was Napier who said "Napoleon's troops fought in bright fields, where every helmet caught some gleams of glory"; and it seems that Napoleon's troops were not only valiant fighters but prolific writers. Of the vast quantity of Napoleonicana that has come down to us, the "Memoirs of Baron Marbot" has proved to be one of the most interesting and enduring. It has remained for Major Thomason to enhance the original

Marbot, the son of a French general, rises quickly and without his father's influence from a private to a general, and, "Had the wars continued, the marshal's baton was well within his grasp." It is an exciting story: The storming of Ratisbon, where Marbot was first to scale the ladders; the incident, made almost legendary in our school books, where Marbot crossed the Danube to snatch prisoners from the hostile camp; the time he swam the ice-clogged river to rescue an enemy soldier; the siege of Saragossa, and the story of successive campaigns in France, Spain, Germany and Russia. Wounded time and again, scaling the ladder of promotion battle by battle, performing incredible deeds in actions where incredible deeds were a common quality, Marbot endears himself to his Emperor.

Fearing our personal admiration for the ability of Major Thomason might easily lead us into fulsome exaggeration (although in our own opinion it would be impossible to exaggerate his merit), we have tempered our report of this work accordingly. We believe, certain critics to the contrary, that the major was justified in eliminating, or at least epitomizing, lengthy details. Obviously these emendations were designed for improvement, for had they not been, the major would have had little reason to alter the original title, "Memoirs" to "Adventures."

The book is profusely illustrated by Major Thomason, presenting, in the words of Mr. Tinker, "grizzled grenadiers, galloping hussars and the melee of men and horses."

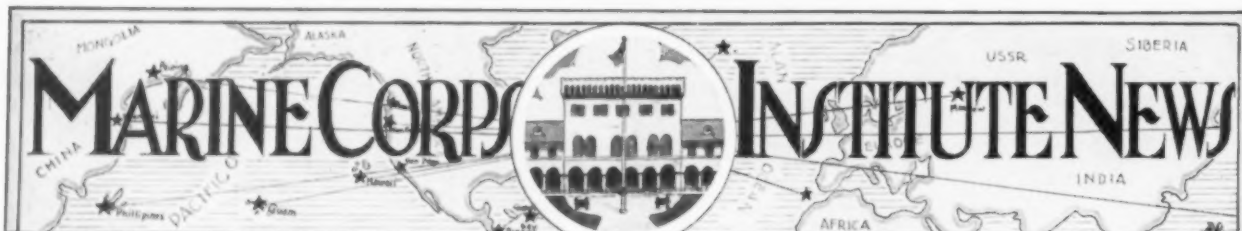
ORDER BLANK

THE LEATHERNECK, 1935
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed please find for Dollars.
Please forward to the address below the books checked on this sheet.

WRITE ADDRESS
PLAINLY

Address



SALESMANSHIP

"THE art of presenting the qualities and advantages of an offer in a way that tends to make a direct appeal and create a favorable action."

The above definition of salesmanship leads many of us to believe that the ability to sell is a gift, a charm, something that is God-given, and not possessed by all. This is not true. Salesmanship as carried on in modern day business is a profession and as such requires study and training. We do not argue that some individuals are not endowed with certain qualities which go to make up a pleasing personality. Neither do we claim that some people do not make better salesmen than others. We know, however, that with proper training and study these qualities and attributes can be acquired. There are men in every walk of life who possess a natural ability for certain vocations and professions, but that does not shut out the others who can, by training, master the art as well.

Salesmanship has definitely established itself as a profession, and the fact that training and study are necessary to the new salesman is proved by the example of all large modern corporations and businesses which have their own sales training departments. The successful salesman of today is a well-trained man armed with a knowledge of the essentials of selling, who has been trained in the methods of applying these principles and essentials, and who knows how to analyze each problem as he encounters it in his work.

It is quite obvious that training for many tasks and occupations has long been accepted as the rule. The same is true with salesmanship. Learning salesmanship by experience alone is to learn by deduction, trial and error. It is a slow and costly process, and in the final analysis you reach the same conclusions that thousands before you have reached. And that conclusion is this: salesmanship as practiced is a science, and as such has been studied and improved upon by men who have made it their lives' work. These men have compiled their experiences, their findings in research work, and their analysis of how the job should be handled, into book form. The methods that they teach are the methods you would be using twenty years from now if

you were to start from scratch and eliminate errors as they occur. Untrained salesmen make countless mistakes and lose the sight of many opportunities. Eventually they learn the reason for this by making mistakes and endeavoring to avoid making them again. To those persons who doubt that salesmanship has passed the probationary and entered into the professional stage we say: "Get out into the field and meet in competition the man who has studied and trained, who is the possessor of a large store of knowledge of the principles of modern selling, and who practices his occupation as a profession. Then sit down and analyze your shortcomings, and you'll know why your accepted measure of success is far short of your competitors'."

At no time in the history of this nation

has training and specialization been so necessary to success in every walk of life as it is today. Every man in the Corps owes it to himself, if he is ambitious and progressive, to study something, whether he intends to utilize the knowledge thus gained in the Corps or in civilian life. In its salesmanship courses the Marine Corps Institute offers a real benefit to every student, whether it is his ambition to become a salesman or not. A study of this subject will enable him to broaden his outlook on life, make more friends and hold them longer, strengthen his mental capacity, and create tolerance. The textbooks are written in a clear concise language, easy to understand, and in a vein that makes the study of them an easy task. They are presented in logical sequence which does not hurry the student along in his studies, and makes it pleasant work for him to assimilate a good knowledge of the fundamentals and principles of salesmanship. Actual experiences are quoted in the text so that the student may get the mood of the language and note its direction, its structure, and its forcefulness of argument. The study of salesmanship gives the student an insight into human nature and a knowledge of the economics of business which he long remembers and utilizes in his schedule of everyday life. He learns to first sell himself to himself, and then to others.

THE VALUE OF EDUCATION

"Learning is the greatest achievement in the world. It is the foundation of every other achievement. And it is the very essence of human progress. He who cannot learn stands still. He who stands still goes backward. He who goes backward soon drops by the wayside, while men who can and will learn press onward."

Are you standing still or going forward? There is no reason why any Marine should not press forward for the Marine Corps Institute offers every student a plan of progressive education. If you will write, the staff of the Marine Corps Institute will be glad to arrange a course that will meet your particular personal problem. It doesn't matter how little early schooling or training you have had, the Institute was founded for those men who have not been fortunate enough to complete their education, and will help

(Continued on page 52)



Gunnery Sergeant Robert J. Moeger,
Principal, School of Commerce

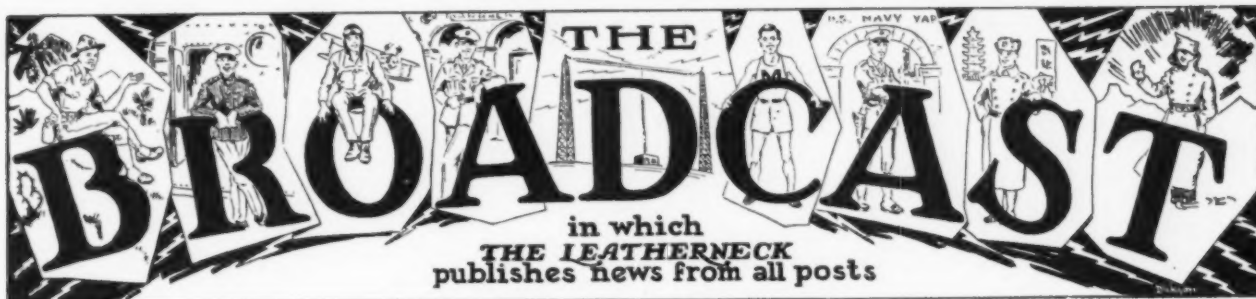
In the old days — days of the horse-drawn carriage — life and the problem of eking out an existence was comparatively simple.

Business was carried on "as usual" and without the hustle and bustle so noticeable today in both commercial and industrial fields. We could occasionally take time out then to dream a little about the future and perhaps build an air-castle or two without seriously hindering our individual efforts.

Today, there is no place in the business world for the idealist and the dreamer. Because we live in a practical world we must be ready at all times to face the facts no matter how uncomfortable the situation may be. The ability to think out a decision and then stick by it is something that we should strive to attain. The man who runs away from reality or dodges

the issue simply because it is easier to do nothing about it, is apt, sooner or later, to run into mental conflict

when the world demands both his feet on solid ground. This facing of the facts is an essential basis for determining our ultimate success or failure. We must decide for ourselves to face them squarely even though they may seem overwhelmingly against us. Too many of us go through life with no definite goal in mind, nor preparation. We seem to be waiting for that golden opportunity, or "break," that will propel us from the obscurity of failure to the pinnacle of success, little realizing that we pass up many of them almost every day. Success in life depends upon just what we intend to do about it. At any rate, it will cost us the effort.



Tropical Topics

PEARL HARBOR

By Lay

Letters from various parts of the States bring to Pearl Harbor notice that there are such things as cold fall days and advancing winter winds. Those things are nearly forgotten here where everything is green the whole year and the temperature never varies more than a few degrees. Although the thermometer has not registered higher than eighty-two degrees for several days, kona weather has brought an increase in humidity and a tendency for the men walking post to doubt the authenticity of the gauges.

The last detail to receive leis and leave "beautiful Hawaii" for a more varied climate was one of the smallest but one of the best known that ever said Aloha. Composing the detail were Leo T. Woltring, first sergeant of barracks detachment; Sgt. Joseph G. Randolph; Cpl. Harry R. Yost, long time Company "A" clerk; Cpl. George A. Kelleher, who completed six years' continuous service at this post; Cpl. Forrest L. Martin, clerk, and Pvt. Joseph Fahr, truck driver for the quartermaster department; Pvt. William J. Duffy, Pvt. Walter L. Damon, popular man about town; Pvt. Willie W. McCombs; Pvt. Edwin K. Ohse, bandsman, who is being discharged three months prior to expiration of enlistment to accept a position in Houston, Texas; and Cpl. Carl J. Broberg, who is being transferred to the U.S.S. *Tennessee* for duty.

Two officers received congratulations during the month on their promotion to the next higher rank. St. Julien R. Marshall, commanding Co. "B," was promoted from first lieutenant to captain, and R. C. Kilmartin, Jr., from captain to major. Major Kilmartin, at present serving as legal officer for the Fourteenth Naval District, is under orders to the Marine Barracks, Bremerton. The entire command as well as many of the Naval personnel doing duty at the Administration Building will miss Major Kilmartin when he is detached.

Captain Marshall, acting as athletic officer, has designated Cpl. Hubert Billingsley as coach for this year's basketball team. Billingsley, aware that there are no outstanding players available such as Woods, Brown, Bakalarzek, Gregory and Wilson, of former years, is losing no time in getting started. He says that he is depending upon team work and plenty of practice to whip the squad into a championship team this year.

The bowlers are still staying at the top of the league. Cpl. W. R. Yingling dis-

tinguished himself by bowling the nearly perfect score of 287.

A pistol match was held recently at the Punchbowl Range. The National Match Course was fired. Eleven teams competed. The Honolulu Police won first place with a score of 1,213. The Marines placed fourth, with a score of 1,118. However, it is worthy of note that among the teams using the regulation .45 the Marines placed first. The three highest team scores were made with .38 specials. Sgt. L. W. Brunelli, U.S.M.C., received a silver medal for second high individual score.

About the barracks there are rumors that: the P. Ex. boys all placed their money on Max Baer . . . Short timer QM-Sgt. A. Stokes is getting impatient waiting for his relief . . . 1st Sgt. F. M. Bissinger regards Honolulu as "out of bounds"—temporarily . . . Pfc. Aubrey Prevo, now doing patrol duty, and C. W. Palmer, chief signalman, are cooperating on a specialized type of oriental research . . . Pvt. DeWitt "Red" Crowell has his head shaved and promises the new growth will be blond and curly . . . Pvt. Ernest Strand, Y lifeguard, had his curly blond locks shorn because the admiration of the feminine patrons inter-

fered with his duties . . . Roy Osiet cannot stay away from the Cotton Club dances. . . Private Whiteside has subtle means of creating a demand for his column in the "Advertiser" . . . Jerry Brown keeps the library circulation curve on the upgrade . . . Three well known special duty men seek variety by staying inside to look out . . . O. B. Nettle is busy writing courts . . . Sergeant Routh is listed as the newest member of Club 45 for picking up brass in the vicinity of the guard house . . . Cpl. L. J. Gelinis finds the Islands a more charming place since the arrival of his better half from the States . . . Pvt. Meyer Ream is the most persistent student in the barracks . . . Sgt. Joe English is persuading members of the command to sign temperance pledges . . . Leroy Duburg has been holding some yachting parties (on a raft) . . . E. M. Leslie made 320 at the rifle range by snapping in on a banjo . . . Cpl. "Burrhead" Holman earned a shiner before he hit the firing line . . . and everyone is waiting for the replacements.

Aloha Nui.

PANAMARINES

By Sniper Deegan

The past month in good old Panama has surprised us with ideal weather. In lieu of the scheduled rainy season, we have been



On the First Philippine Election Day, 17 September, 1935, the Stars and Stripes were hoisted by Lt. Col. Edwin N. McClellan over Porta Vaga, the old Spanish Fort, now garrisoned by American Marines, that stands sentinel over Cavite.



The Marines of Cavite view a seventeen-foot Philippine rock-python at the Maquinaya Rifle Range on 6 October, 1935. Lt. Col. Edwin N. McClellan touches it gingerly.

blessed with hot sunny days tempered off by cool tropical breezes blowing in from the ocean at night which permits of some one hundred per cent slumber.

Taking advantage of the premature dry season, our weekly hikes in yonder hills have continued. They are usually from six to ten miles over poor wagon roads thence into a sudden maze of jungle vegetation which subtends a likely ambush at every turn. With the experienced nucleus of old Indian fighters in our midst, we have obtained valuable experience in the ancient art of bush warfare. By making problems out of each patrol, the element of realism adds the necessary spice to keep all hands interested. March discipline is strictly enforced, each man knows his job and does it—or. . . . However, no one so much as growls, so they must like it. The galley, however, has noticed the effects of increased Marine appetites.

The baseball team is getting into their stride. After a tough tussel with league-leading Engineers, the Marines emerged on the long end of a 6-5 score. "Wop" Manfra turned in a nice piece of hurling work for the Marines and McCrink shared the honors on the receiving end. The most proficient man with the willow was none other than Corporal Witt who garnered 2 hits and 2 walks in the 4 times at the plate, a tough little man to pitch to, and can he zop 'em when they're over.

The Marine Volley Ball team, after a slow start in the Service League, got into the swing and won the last five straight games. Being the "nom-de-plumer" of these bits of news, I shouldn't brag, but our volley ball team is right on for sinking the Army and Navy aggregations.

Some moons ago our C. O., Major Campbell, incorporated a swimming class in the weekly schedule. The goal is, "One Hundred Per Cent Swimmers." The Land-lubber's Club has lost all but a half dozen members which shows much progress.

On the 20th of this month, Privates Slattery, Newsome, Hermann, Gerstein, Harrell, Wonsetler and Wood were transferred to the Special Service Squadron. We all hope you like your ships, men.

Well, fellas, have run out of "bottle scut" so will sign off.

VO-9M

By The Shadow

Operations are well under way now, although we are still using the Golf Course for a field, and our pilots are becoming more accustomed landing against a cross wind, the field no longer seems short. The Squadron celebrated Navy Day by flying in formation, the six 03U6's led by the RD-3, piloted by Colonel Moore. The flight consisted of an extended flight from St. Thomas to St. Johns, St. Croix, and to San Juan, landing at the Pan-American Field. They dropped out thousands of leaflets as they flew over the islands.

Who says our influence will not be felt in this place? After having to hear the Marines say, "You're telling me?" so long, one afternoon at a baseball game between the St. Thomas Braves and the U.S.S. *Antares* nine, a slight variation of this by a local drug-store cowboy was heard. Evidently trying to impress a few Marines nearby with his acquisition of Marine Corps slang, he said "You're telling I?"

The VO-9M gossips are wondering if Lieutenant Hopkins was trying to offer

competition to Chic Sale when he designed a certain building in use here now. Seriously, though, Lieutenant Hopkins, our able engineering officer, who is not only one of the best pilots in the squadron, but is one of the most popular officers.

Colonel Moore is backing the establishment of a service club. He is trying to interest the men in various other athletics, he has authorized the use of the 40-foot motor sailer for deep sea fishing, and it is to be expected that this will prove to be a very popular form of sport for us. Another very, very pleasant form of recreation for most of the personnel is entertaining the lady tourists who visit St. Thomas about once a month. The S.S. *Follandam* docked at the West Indies dock on September 17th, early in the morning, and sailed at eight P. M. Colonel Moore gave us the afternoon off and a good time was had by all. The Grand Hotel held a dance in the afternoon, which a large number of the Marines attended. We hear that Don Davis enjoyed himself; "Marty" Berg is thinking of visiting Niagara Falls; Corporal Witt was almost induced to stowaway on the steamer and Private Matthews, the Arkansas "Hog Caller" is still wondering what happened to his Canadian Club; incidentally, he was forced to turn in to the sick bay for a week's rest. Better take it easy when those tourist boats come in, "Smoky." The next boat is expected the 13th of this month. We are all looking forward to that date.

The local elections must be due shortly, as "Cowboy" Anglin has been doing quite a lot of hand shaking, back slapping and—I almost said baby kissing, but they're pretty black down here. It is rumored that he wants to be Mayor of St. Thomas. Corporal "Nugget" Hembree, who, incidentally, has just re-enlisted, will no doubt offer him pretty stiff competition. Speaking about elections, it is heard that "Snub" Pollard, runner-up in a pie eating contest held aboard the *Antares* at a smoker held just a few days prior to our disembarkation, is the new Mayor of Chow Chow Town, the French Settlement on the west side of St. Thomas. Sergeant Clement, Herbie Hoover, Pat O'Neill and James Witt have decided to take out government bonds in view of the fact that there is no place to spend their money in St. Thomas, but because baby bonds are selling at a

(Continued on page 52)



Bourne Field, VO-9M, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, Lieutenant Colonel Moore commanding.



Col. James J. Meade, commanding First Marine Brigade

COL. J. J. MEADE

By W. J. Shipman

The Brigade Commander, First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force—Colonel Meade—has had an interesting and active career from the time of his commission to date. In addition to being the organizer of the first signal company in the Marine Corps and also having reorganized the Marine Corps Reserves in 1925, and Officer in Charge in 1932 and 1934, he has had many other distinguished activities to his credit—including outstanding service in Haiti and Nicaragua—with plenty of commendations for the above assignments from superior officers. From second lieutenant to colonel, inclusive, he has had the unique distinction of having been assigned independent commands in each of the above ranks.

Knowing from experience that all men (commissioned and enlisted) are interested in the man they are serving under—what

he has done to warrant him being placed into a position which demands a thorough knowledge of both commissioned and enlisted personnel—I have delved into the history of our present commander and present it for the information of the Brigade he commands, and as well, the entire Marine Corps.

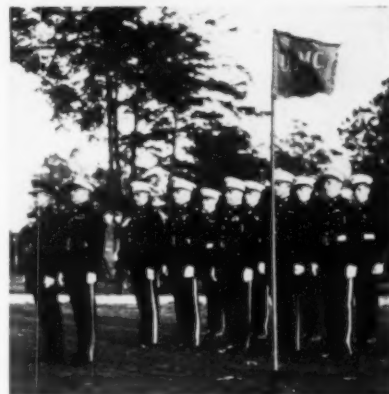
Spending his first two years in the Philippine Islands in the Insurrection as an enlisted man, Colonel Meade returned to the States and was commissioned a second lieutenant in 1903, and following another tour of duty in the Philippines, he was immediately ordered to duty in the Army of Cuban Pacification in 1906. Next we follow him to Annapolis as an instructor in the Marine Corps Schools of Application, thence to Chicago as Officer in Charge of Recruiting—returning to Cuba to assume command of the Marines at the Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, and then to Philadelphia to organize and train the first signal company in the Marine Corps, which was to play such an important part in the seizure of Vera Cruz as to warrant a commendation from the Major General Commandant (General Barnett) for distinguished conduct.

Upon his return, he was assigned duty in the Judge Advocate General Department and attended Georgetown University from which he was graduated in 1917, and admitted to the bar in the District the same year (and in 1928 he was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States).

In 1917, upon our entrance in the World War, Colonel Meade was ordered to France as an observer, serving there in that capacity at Arras, Vimy, Loos, Lens and the Argonne.

Following his return from France, we find him organizing a signal force which included a signal battalion. This signal battalion supplied all units of the Marine Corps with signalmen for the duration of the war. For this work he was commended by the Major General Commandant and the Commanding General of the Advance Base Force.

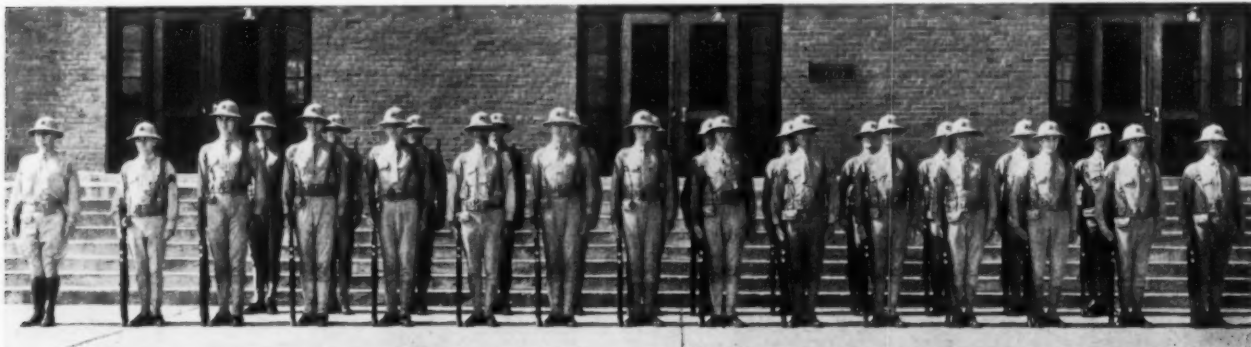
Now to Haiti to serve as Department



Major General L. McC. Little Reviewing troops of the First Marine Brigade and Post Service Battalion. Left to right: General Little, Col. James J. Meade, Col. C. F. B. Price, Lt.-Col. L. H. Miller, Major R. M. Montague, Major R. L. Montague, and Major W. E. Riley.

Commander of the North, in the Garde d'Haiti, in which capacity he successfully directed operations which resulted in the complete annihilation of one Charlemagne Peralte—Supreme Chief of the Bandit "Caco" force and his forces—which in turn resulted in a large measure—in placing Haiti in the state of peace which it enjoys today. For this work he was decorated twice for service in the field and twice as an administrator and was also cited by the Brigade Commander for distinguished service in the field.

He was ordered to Nicaragua in 1927 in command of the first expeditionary force sent there. For his excellent work he received the Navy Cross from the President of the United States and the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit for distinguished service. Returning to the States the latter part of 1927 he entered the class at the Army War College, graduating in June, 1928. He was twice Chief of Staff at Quantico for



First Platoon of Company B experiment with a new type of head dress

several General officers and was Chief of Staff of the force taking part in the advance base exercises at Panama and Culebra in 1924.

Shortly thereafter Colonel Meade was ordered to the Virgin Islands in command of the Marine Barracks and upon being relieved in 1930 he was ordered to Headquarters, Marine Corps, as Chief of the War Plans Division and later to assume the duties of Officer in Charge of Marine Corps Reserves. In performing the duty of Officer in Charge of Marine Corps Recruiting he was instrumental in fixing the high standard whereby only the well-built, clean cut, and well-educated young men might enter the Marine Corps. The results are certainly before us today when we look at the men in the First Marine Brigade and realize that the majority of them on their first enlistment are the results of his efforts in raising the standards for enlistment.

Today we find Colonel Meade in a position characteristic of his entire career—commanding the East Coast contingent of the Fleet Marine Force—and doing it in traditional Marine Corps manner.

FIRST BATTALION

By R. M. K.

You have guessed that right! It is indeed the First Battalion of the Fifth Marines again here in print. In this best and busiest of all the seasons, when the leaves are turning brown, when every one and every thing makes provisions for the coming months, we turn to let you know of our own activities.

It's Quantico, pretty as can be in this time of year. The season has changed, so has the weather. Hot days have been replaced by rather cool ones. In the ranks of enlisted men and among the officers changes have also been made. An important change as far as we are concerned is that of our former Battalion Commander, Lieutenant Colonel Kingman—now Regimental Executive Officer—who has been replaced by Lt. Col. Walter G. Sheard. Also a

number of Company officers have been detached from their Companies to be either attached to others or sent to the Marine Corps School.

Promotions have been recorded as well. Certain men, who but a short time ago, were called privates, now insist, and that with right, that they be named privates first class; while still others, that they be called corporals in lieu of p.f.e. These promotions have been made throughout the companies and each company is highly pleased with the number of men rating therein.

It seems from the show staged by men taught under the instructions of Lieutenant Colonel Biddle that the army bayonet fighting is about to be replaced by more modern methods, for these latter were shown to be far superior. The men who turned out to watch the proceedings enjoyed the various numbers presented for their approval. The fighters were selected from the best in all companies, thus presenting the very best for criticism or approval.

Maneuvers! Just a game to you who read this, but a problem to the Marine. These maneuvers, begun some years back, have met, and still do, with great enthusiasm by the enlisted men. Of course, the "old salts" are inclined to be a little less enthusiastic than the average recruit just beginning his first cruise and for whom the maneuvers to begin in January will be his first.

In spite of the fact that it means plenty work both for the officers as well as the men, there is some compensation. We leave Quantico during the coldest month of the year to arrive in Culebra and find nice warm tropical weather. And then also there is time in between. Remember the saying: "There is a silver lining to every cloud."

Judging from the present hustle and bustle, the coming problem will be a great success. All companies are out just about every day drilling both in close order and extended order. Every now and then the intelligence section reports the capture of some hill or other. Everyone is on the job. Even the communication men are getting



Major Generals C. H. Lyman and L. McC. Little

busy. It's a race among individuals who have just started Radio School to see who will be the first to attain twenty words a minute. At present this particular class is taking thirteen and fifteen words and should within a few weeks under their new leader reach their goal.

SECOND BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES, FIRST MARINE BRIGADE

The other day we were looking at a picture of ourselves and have decided we are rather good. At least, records of operations and training show that our battalion has ever been in the van, and, although many familiar faces have joined other organizations the determination and will remains, and we are eager to gain foothold on any beach from "A" to "Z."

Not so very long ago we indoctrinated recent arrivals. The first part of the initiation consisted of a plunge in the Potomac (see G. Washington's survey maps) and a dash up both banks of Little Creek. The next day we moved over the trails and through the woods of Quantico to the combat range where we discovered a red flag will enrage a Marine more easily and quickly than it will a male bovine. 1st Sgt. Charles Jackson and his cohorts ran so fast with said flags, chased by "E" Company, that they could not partake of the delectable food prepared in the field under the supervision of Cpl. John Kubit. Kubit's motto is "Feed the men, because theoretical war on theoretical chow is all the bunk." We are sure that such a motto meets with the approval of "G" Company.

Incidentally "G" Company's men of iron furnished the backbone of the Navy Day celebration in Washington. It was a glorious battle. Here's to the man with the rifle and bayonet. According to the newspaper reports Aircraft One also took part in the grand show.

Last week Sgt. Conrad Meeks and Cpl. Ray Carter took examinations for promo-

(Continued on page 49)



COL. J. J. MEADE GREETING GENERAL LITTLE ON HIS RECENT VISIT TO INSPECT THE POST AND THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, QUANTICO
Officers in the foreground are: Maj. Gen. C. H. Lyman, Maj. Gen. L. McC. Little, Col. James J. Meade, and Col. C. F. B. Price.

THE CANNONEERS

HAVE HAIRY EARS

AN ARTILLERY SUPPLEMENT OF
THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE



Col. H. K. Pickett

COLONEL H. K. PICKETT

On the first of July Lt-Col. Harry K. Pickett joined the First Battalion, Base Defense Artillery, First Marine Brigade, FMF, as Commanding Officer.

A brief outline of Colonel Pickett's early life shows that he was educated at the Citadel where he received his B.S. degree in 1911. Two years later he entered the Marine Corps as a second lieutenant, graduating the next year, in 1914, from the Marine Officers' School.

Colonel Pickett's expeditionary service and foreign duty includes a wide field of activity. Early in his military career he served with the 4th Regiment on the west coast of Mexico, then in Guam, France, Santa Domingo and Haiti. He has also been stationed on both the east and the west coasts of the United States.

In 1924 Colonel Pickett was graduated from the Marine Corps Schools, Field Officers' Course and this present year from the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va.

In addition to his present duties as Commanding Officer of the Base Defense Artillery, Colonel Pickett has taken on the jobs of chairman of the committee on Artillery of the Marine Corps Equipment Board and the Brigade Artillery Officer.

Introducing The Canonner, an artillery supplement, for the purpose of promoting added interest and knowledge of the Artillery Organizations and their activities in the Marine Corps, to the readers of THE LEATHERNECK.

With our first issue we present to you, mainly, the Commanding Officers of the Base Defense Artillery and the Tenth Regiment—the two men guiding the destinies of our fine organizations, and the guns which are at the same time our pride and protection.

It is hoped that the readers of the supplement will find as much interest and pleasure in the reading of our plans and doings as we get from the intimate and daily contact with the men and machineries about us.

Our reward is the satisfaction and hope that we may give to you something enjoyable, instructive and worthwhile. To make more familiar to every Marine the outstanding figures and achievements of men and an organization that are known to a comparative few. In this way will the fraternal spirit of the Marine Corps be more closely knitted so that the ultimate purpose of a perfect fighting machine that harmonizes and works together be assured. Our own gratitude lies in striving to aid, by even so small a part, the accomplishment of this purpose.

For the cooperation and assistance of THE LEATHERNECK we can only express our thanks and strive to live up to their high standards and sincerity.

For the difficulties encountered and to be ironed out in an organization so recently begun, Colonel Pickett has shown in the brief months we have operated that his abilities as an Artillery Officer and executive have justified the confidence placed in him for this task. He has instantaneously commanded the respect and affection of his junior officers and the personnel of enlisted men working under his able guidance.

Lieutenant Colonel Pickett is well known in Washington circles where he has made his home in Surrey Lane with his wife and two children.



Col. H. S. Fassett

LT-COL. H. S. FASSETT

Lt-Col. H. S. Fassett, Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, graduated from Norwich University, Vermont, with a B.S. degree in Civil Engineering in 1916. Immediately upon his graduating he entered the Marine Corps as a second lieutenant. His first duty assignment was to Haiti which was followed by a tour in Santo Domingo. In 1926 he commanded the Marine Guard on board the flagship of the U. S. Naval Forces in Europe. Upon the expiration of this sea service he attended the Army Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Upon his graduation from this school, in 1928, he was assigned to duty on the staff of the Marine Corps Schools at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia. This duty extended from 1928 to 1931 at which time Colonel Fassett was detailed as Naval Attaché to Central American Republics and was stationed at Tegucigalpa, Honduras. This duty was completed and the office closed in 1933.

On September 13, 1933, Colonel Fassett took command of the 10th Marines, at which time the authorized complement of the organization was twenty-seven enlisted. With this as a nucleus he built up the artillery to four batteries.



Battery G, Base Defense Artillery, at Camp Dahlgren

In June, 1933, the 10th Marines was reorganized into the 1st Battalion, Base Defense Artillery and the 1st Battalion, 10th Marines. Colonel Fassett commanded both these organizations until July 1, 1935, when Lt-Col. H. K. Pickett assumed command of the 1st Battalion, Base Defense Artillery.

From September, 1933, to November, 1935, has been but a brief period of twenty-six months according to the calendar, but this same period in the history of Marine Corps Artillery represents a period of hard work, organizing and reorganizing, training of men under various and sundry conditions most of which were bad, and the razing of obstacles which at times would appear to be most discouraging. These have all been weathered by Colonel Fassett in the past two years and when his tour of duty is concluded he can well look back on "a job well done."

HEADQUARTERS, 10TH MARINES

By Williams

*"Out of a year of wonderful days
Comes one that's especially fair;
And we're hoping it brings you
The pleasure and joy
That only a Christmas can bear.*

—Anon.

We are again glad to greet you with news from your old buddies of Headquarters and Service Battery—greet you with the story of our R.S.O.P. and how all hands plodded into the wilds of Virginia to brave a night "out where the hills begin."

Under the command of Lt-Col. Harold S. Fassett and with Capt. W. Baynard Onley as Battery Commander, we set forth at 5:00 p. m. one afternoon for the jungles that surround the small town of Quantico. The long hike from the base carried us well into the darkness of the night and the thickness of the woods. It was first a game with the air force, yet as darkness enveloped us it became a game of simply "follow the leader."

As the duties of Headquarters and Service are varied the entire unit was soon scattered all over the countryside; this prevents a minute description of the duties of each man, but you can wager your next month's pay that they were out there in

the sticks somewhere, groping in the darkness and assisting Batteries "A" and "B" gain their objective.

Master Sergeant Rhinesmith tells of how the signal complement, composed of Corporal Sullivan, Private Heitman and Private Revane, did their best to imitate a tractor during an attempt to roll a reel cart up a very steep incline for the purpose

Any of the readers of the supplement who are interested in any special phase of artillery are invited to send in questions which they would like answered.

We hope to eventually establish a "Question and Answer" column for those men especially interested in this branch of the Marine Corps.

Cooperation by readers, for this purpose, is desired and will be much appreciated.

of establishing communication. Corporal Eldridge had his story of how he maneuvered the Colonel's "Puddle Jumper" through every imaginable type of terrain; he didn't forget to inform the boys that

he is a short timer with only a few days to serve—well, we all get short after twelve years in the service.

Williams refuses to tell why it was that he moved his blankets almost into the fire in the wee hours of the morning. He might have been cold—and then Sergeant Reese has a story of being chased from his "nice soft" bed by a stampeding herd of horses in the dead of the night and therefore sought refuge and safety close to the camp fire.

Gettle and Mackey rumbled into camp with trucks of equipment and all hands stumbled out of the darkness from every direction, no doubt lured by the odor of strong coffee and "hot-dogs."

Well, it was a grand reconnaissance and believe me, we were glad when we turned homeward and got a chance at Sergeant Newland's mess hall. Each man marked this one down as one more for Uncle Sam and one less for himself.

Since this maneuver the garage force has been doubly busy making trips to Dahlgren, Va. Blakeney seems to have the idea that he has been transferred to Dahlgren. The signal complement is temporarily detached and doing duty with "G" Battery while they are away for maneuvers. Revane said, "I knew there would be days like this but I didn't think they would come in bunches like bananas."

We are looking forward to the spring maneuvers now and as the preparation is keeping us verra busy—UNTIL NEXT YEAR!

BATTERY A

By H. G. Taft

In July, 1934, "A" Battery, 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, was organized as the only battery of 155 mm. guns in the Marine Corps. Since that time the battery has had three record practices and several sub-caliber practices, using the 37 mm. guns attached to the barrel. The first of June, 1935, with the organization of the Base Defense Artillery, the 155 mm. gun was turned over to "G" Battery of that outfit where it has been employed ever since.

Enough of history—let's see what the weapon is like: The gun was invented by a Frenchman named Filloux, and called "Grand Puissant Filloux," meaning most powerful. It weighs, with the carriage, fifteen tons, but is very mobile in spite of this great weight. In two hours the pits can be dug, the spades emplaced and the crew ready for firing. Using the super-



"The Heavies"



During the war there used to be a not-unfounded superstition to the effect that it was bad luck for an artillery position to be spotted by the enemy. "A battery seen is a battery lost," the French used to sing into our ears. The battery pictured above seems to have a pretty good idea as to the value of natural cover. You can't put your guns too far into the woods, you know, unless you can teach the projectiles to dodge around trees and other obstructions.

charge a ninety-five pound H. E. projectile can be hurled 18,000 yards with accuracy. The normal range, however, is between 10,000 and 15,000 yards.

This gun can be fired directly but the most accurate means of fire control is by using the horizontal base line and a range section. Before the guns can be put in position it is the duty of the fire control section to survey a base line; select base end stations, and find an aiming point. There are about twenty men required in this section for its proper functioning. At the command "Commence Tracking," the observers in the two base end stations bring their instruments to bear on the target. Readers telephone azimuth readings to the arm setters in the plotting car. All instruments have been oriented on the same point so their readings will coincide. The plotter finds the range by solving a triangle. This range is given to the range corrector who computes a ballistic correction by means of a meteorological message. In turn this is given to the percentage corrector, the relocater, the deflection board operator and finally the sight-setter when all corrections have been made. After several points have been plotted the rate of travel of the target can be computed. Thus range and deflection can be predicted to enable the guns to fire every twenty seconds.

When the target enters the field of fire, the battery commander gives the word to "Commence Firing." The gun commander commands, "Load," and the eleven men of the gun crew swing into action. A projectile is placed in the tray and the shell put into position for the rammer. The latter assisted by the shell-man seats it firmly in the chamber. Now a bag of powder is put in place and the breech closed. The firing mechanism is replaced, newly primed, and the gun is ready for firing. The breech operator fires the piece by jerking a lanyard attached to the hammer.

These guns, originally intended for long range field pieces, are now used for island defense and though fairly involved in operation are fired with unusual and effective rapidity.

BATTERY H

By Standish Green

H Battery, 1st Battalion, Base Defense Artillery, is the only "sky gun" battery ashore in the Marine Corps. It is organized with three gun platoons and a headquarters section, being armed with twelve .50 caliber anti-aircraft machine guns, known to the Ordnance Department as Browning Machine Guns, Caliber .50, M1921.

Those never having come in close proximity with a .50 caliber are prone to view it with some misgivings, as at first sight it appears to be an offspring of a 37 mm.; but a closer inspection reveals that it is but an overgrown .30 caliber, the mechanism, in the main, being essentially the same. To further quote the Ordnance, "It is recoil operated, belt fed, and water cooled." The length overall is 55.90, the weight without water is 72 pounds, and when filled with about 8 quarts of water weighs 88 pounds. The maximum rate of fire is 700 rounds per minute, with a mini-

mum rate of 500 rounds, this being regulated by an adjustment of the oil buffer, located where we should expect to find the lock frame. The range is 7,000 yards, enabling it to reach planes well beyond the range of the caliber .30. We further find that the web belt is missing, its place being taken by a disintegrating metallic belt link, infinitely better, as the fabric belt is either new and stiff or old and quite frayed, not to mention the trouble in adjusting the needles of a belt filling machine.

The guns are mounted on a tripod, M1, which is adapted to use with the .30 caliber machine gun in order that the caliber .30 gun may be used in target practice, thereby effecting economies in ammunition expenditures. It enables the gunner to traverse the piece by hand through an azimuth of 360 degrees and permits an elevation of 80 degrees.

Enough of the technical aspect of the thing. The battery sallies forth from time to time giving demonstrations of setting up the guns, using camouflage, tracking planes, and maintaining communication between its elements; all in anticipation of our part in the annual maneuvers. In addition, all the men have been taking a series of optical tests to ascertain if they have the natural qualifications to be gunners, such things as "depth perception," "stereoscopic vision," and an excellent mark in the "acuity test" being necessary requisites.

An attempt was made earlier in the year to name all the guns, aptly enough we thought, after volcanoes. We started with Fujiyama—but soon tired of that sort of thing—and ended with "Ding Hau."

PACK HOWITZER

The 75mm Pack Howitzer employed by Batteries A & B of the 10th Marines is one of the best and most effective offensive weapons used in modern warfare.

The history of the gun is vague. We know that it originated from the famous "Beau Petit" or French 75 which was used in the World War with such splendid results. The Pack Howitzer is an American gun that has been used for some time by our Armies, but recently adopted by the Marine Corps, where it is still in the experimental stage.

This Pack Howitzer 75mm M. I. is mainly used to support infantry. It is the backbone of an attack and advance in one sense



"Pop-Eye" in action at N. P. G., Dahlgren, Va.

of the word. There are always obstacles that would delay an advance and the Pack Howitzer is called on to do away with these obstacles so that the advancing lines of infantry can continue to its objective. For example: the infantry (which the Pack Howitzer unit follows) has been stopped by a well-fortified village or machine guns. The Pack Howitzer units are notified and the village or machine guns are blown out; thus the advance continues.

The Pack Howitzer serves the same purpose as the French 75 in the final analysis except that it does the job a little better under certain conditions and up to the limits of its range. It can go practically any place that a man can walk; being comparatively light (about 1,500 lbs. in traveling position) and easily dismantled.

This gun designed in 1923 for use primarily as "mountain artillery" to replace the old Vicker's 2.95 Mountain Gun can be knocked down into six parts, any one of which can be carried by a man for a short distance. This makes the Pack Howitzer an excellent weapon for expeditions and landing parties.

The effective maximum range of this 75 mm. gun is 9,500 yards in comparison with the 12,500 yards of its predecessor, the French 75. Like the French 75 it fires H. E., shrapnel and chemical shell which may be fired easily at the rate of six rounds a minute per gun. These shells weigh 15 lbs. and are loaded with variable powder charges which enable the gun to be fired at high elevation—another valuable feature of the gun, especially in mountainous regions. The single fuze assembly may be set for either instantaneous or delayed fire in contrast to the double fuze of the French 75 shell which handles these two functions separately. The sights used on these guns is the same as that employed on the 105 mm. German Howitzer with excellent results.

The superiority of the 75 mm. Pack Howitzer over the French 75 (or vice versa) is a point for argument; since each piece has its especial merits. The separate uses of each weapon has often been put to test and seldom found wanting. Their individual value lies in their judicious use.

BATTERY "G" FIRES SUCCESSFUL PRACTICE AT DAHLGREN, VIRGINIA

As a practice run for January maneuvers, Battery "G" (155 mm.) Base Defense Artillery recently enjoyed a ten-day sojourn to the Dahlgren Proving Grounds. Valuable experience was gained not only in the various technique involved in firing, but in the more common arts of camp building and management. The maneuver was scheduled as a field exercise, but with the Navy providing piping for water and lines for electric lights, and with adequate oil stoves available for the tents, plus a smoothly operating galley, there was little variation from the convenience of barracks life.

To the Navy goes much of the credit for making Camp Dahlgren comfortable and pleasant. In spite of the large amount of local work on hand there was always adequate time and material for helping the Marines, and no naval officer was ever too busy to explain interesting features of the local activities. On calibration day the Navy spotting system consisting of three flank observation stations, provided calibration data enabling the plotting of the fall of shot to within a yard. A comparison

(Continued on page 51)



OFFICERS OF THE MOTOR TRANSPORT SCHOOL, CAMP HOLABIRD, MD., OBSERVING BATTERY A, 1ST BATTALION, 10TH MARINES, AT QUANTICO

Detachments

MARINE DETACHMENT, NORFOLK NAVAL HOSPITAL Portsmouth, Va.

Buenos días, amigos. And we might add, a Happy Thanksgiving, because by the time the next issue of "Ye Olde LEATHERNECK" comes out it will be that wondrous time of the year when all good mess sergeants are working their heads off to feed a crew of hungry gyrenes.

Under the capable guidance of Gunnery Sergeant Hiensch and his assistants, the famous Corporal (Veracity Vera) Debnam and Cpl. George (Georgia) Edwards, this detachment runs like a well oiled machine (or should I say, a well lubricated machine. Get it?). Time slips by smoothly here, with watches, drills, M. C. O. 41, inspections, athletics, and entertainments.

On Hallowe'en a costume dance was held in the Red Cross building, the Marines joining the Hospital Corpsmen in a rip-roaring evening. 'Nuff said.

Of course the whole detachment saw the game at Trucker's Stadium, when the powerful Quantico Marines' football team trounced a deadly Sewanee team to the tune of 19-7. It was a great game and everybody that saw it agreed that the Marines are nobody to fool around with, athletically or otherwise.

That seems to be all we can say this time and so until the next issue we say—*Adios, Amigos.*

PENSACOLA BARBED WIRELESS

By Sparks

Inspired by the unusual influx of men transferred to this post in the past month our Operative No. 999 has deduced that underground propaganda has been circulated concerning duty in Florida. Those answering the siren call of sunny skies and balmy winter breezes, and to whom we extend the hand of welcome, include: Corporals Christenot, Lewis, Llera and Sutton; Privates First Class Eberhardt, Anderson, Simmons, Gartrell and Anastasio; and Privates Godwin, Nixon, Bigler and Marshall; Trumpeter Neuman.

We trust the aforementioned gents have already fired their rifle qualification course for the year, because if they have not they have a date with the toughest range in the world. We can't have everything, 'tis true, and believe you me, our range here is the fly in our ointment. Situated on a sand bar jokingly called an island by the natives hereabouts, it gives the would-be Expert the works. Crosswinds, sunglare on shifting sand dunes, poor background, mirage, all conspire to make shooting a strong man's nightmare. Of course, we have such hardy souls as First Sergeant Crawford, Sergeant Ward and Private First Class Key, who consistently shoot in the 320's, but then, they are direct descendants of Daniel Boone anyway, and not like us mortals. Last record day produced the following money shooters: Experts: Private First Class Noble and Private Kitchener; Sharpshooters: Corporals Booker, Gore and Locke; Private First Class Hand, Private Beck, Trumpeter Neuman, Corporal Broadus, Privates First Class Brougher, Howell, Corbett and Mann.

Two bundles from Heaven were delivered by the stork to the homes of Sergeants Ward and May, both bundles being of the "genus homo," which probably explains the sleepy-eyed expressions of the aforementioned fathers (who are otherwise bearing up well). It seems the little fellows sound chow bumps every three hours or so, so what with one thing and another Ward and May are not getting all the shut-eye that is coming to them.

Sergeant Palwick, the genial maestro of the Post Exchange, sports a new car—all in the interests of better transportation for his feminine admirers (whose name is legion). A man about town simply must have a car now-a-days, as this new day love is streamlined, turret-topped, and body by Fischer (also neck by the hour).

The bridge war rages on. What constitutes a forcing bid is the burning issue, and what crimes are committed in thy name, O, Ely Culbertson! Any readers of THE LEATHERNECK who are interested may address their replies to Pfc. James Nash,

who maintains that an opening bid of one (any suit), if the opposition passes, requires partner to bid, regardless of the strength of his hand. Those readers who consider bridge hounds slightly nuts anyway, can skip the foregoing paragraph as of less consequence than the usual drivel to be found in the b. w. (barbed wireless to you).

The dances, which are held semi-monthly in Squadron 3 hangar, provide an excellent workout for the Detachment hoofers. Private First Class Noble always scouts the layout before entering as he sometimes gets his wires crossed and finds he has invited one or two gals too many, in which case he is in danger of getting his eyes crossed along with the wires.

Navy Day was observed at the Station with a varied programme of flight activities and operations for the enlightenment and entertainment of many civilian visitors. The Marine Guard was on its toes throughout the day, answering innumerable questions, directing traffic, and generally keeping the situation well in hand. Occasional comment was overheard on the quiet efficiency with which the Marine Guard functioned. This, in itself, is excellent publicity. Civilians are naturally most impressed by those with whom they first come in contact. No doubt the courteous and dignified deportment of the Marine Guard was in refreshing contrast to the pompous, and often, insulting attitude effected by a few civilian law enforcement officers. The taxpayer is our employer; he pays our salaries; he is entitled to respect as such, and he is certainly appreciative of any respect and courtesy shown him.

During the absence of Private First Class Ross on leave, Private First Class Parker has had charge of the Q.M. Storeroom, and it is rumored that he has laid in a large supply of Quartermaster growls for all and sundry. The best way to draw one of the growls is to apply at the storeroom for a handful of cleaning patches just before chow time.

We are wondering what the outcome will be of the Naval Air Station-Quantico Marines football game. We are far from disloyal to the Marines and will surely root for a Quantico win when they play here, but we must admit that the prospect looks bad in view of the impressive record that the strong Station team has made this year. Let the lads from the Potomac be primed for stiff opposition—and more power to them! Selah!

Capt. W. H. Hollingsworth reported for duty from Parris Island. We trust that he and his family are comfortably settled, and that his tour of duty here will be a pleasant one.

In a previous broadcast the writer of this column casually referred to the First Sergeant and his ability as a bottle pool player in a most uncomplimentary manner. He now publicly and humbly retracts his earlier observations for the following reason: he has just played two games of bottle pool with the top. Guess who won!

It is our sad duty to report the tragic death of 1st Lt. N. J. Pusel, who crashed in his plane after a mid-air collision during recent flight maneuvers here. Fatal accidents are extremely rare, as evidenced by the long roll call of aviators who have negotiated the various phases of flight training without mishap. First Lieutenant Pusel was known to us as a courteous officer and gentleman, and to his bereaved family we extend our deepest sympathy.

MARINE BARRACKS, NORFOLK NAVY YARD, PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

By Dunning

Although I can't claim a scoop on this item, Navy Day was the front page news of the month. The men from these barracks put on a show which old "Rough Riding Ted" himself would have been proud to review. The ship's band from the *Arkansas* was present and the men stepped out smartly to the beat of stirring music. A generous crowd from the surrounding communities was on hand to witness the parade and then to wander about the Yard taking in the various exhibits, inspecting the many shops, and finally visiting the ships. The *Arkansas* drew the larger crowd while the sweeps, destroyers and other miscellaneous craft played host to a few of the visitors. An appreciative public is always a wholesome factor in the life of the service man. Besides, it's a good idea to get acquainted as Mr. Civilian never knows when some romantic Marine will entice his daughter away from the family table. Witness the case of Private Fortner who recently took up his option on one of the buxom belles of Portsmouth. Let's give the little boy a great big hand; extend every wish for his ultimate success.

An Irish sergeant from the Oyster Academy has been greatly puzzled of late concerning a small bottle of ammonia which he observed protruding from one of the pockets of First Sergeant Gorman's car. We'll call this the "Case of the Mysterious Bottle," and assign some of our best men to the job. Horse Reynolds, famous hunter of Dillinger, is on hand and promises, if not overcome by the fumes, to uncork the bottle before the month is out. When interviewed Gorman refused to talk, which only adds more mystery to the case. If necessary we'll call in Jack Benny and his

six delicious Jello flavors—say, there's a clue for you—ammonia may be one of the new flavors?

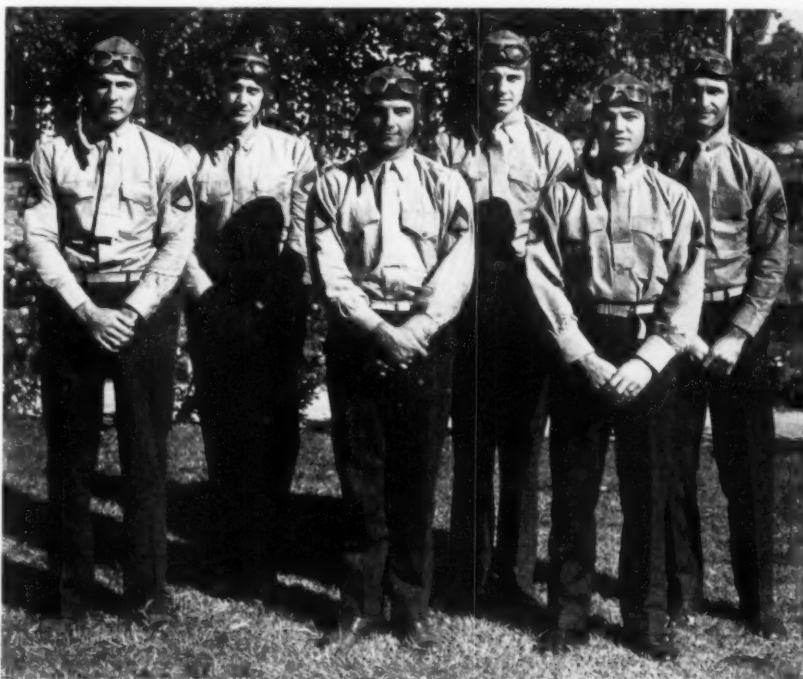
The long-awaited dance has been scheduled for the ninth of November. Seven barrels of good ole Pabst's Blue Ribbon have been ordered and the Old Maestro's Rhythm Hounds will blare out their inimitable blues. Hot dogs and mustard will be furnished from Murray's selected stock of police dogs. So shine up your shoes and come out and step on a few corns with us.

The Post basketball team has been holding some stiff workouts during the past month and hope to put a strong team on the floor. Last season they came within one game of winning the Tri-borough Championship.

The bowling alleys have been put in repair. Come out some evening and get the old ham bone in shape for the baseball season. This Post has all the sporting facilities except a swimming pool, this handicap being overcome by holding a swimming party each Sunday during the summer months.

Among the arrivals and departures . . . Second Lieutenant Fields has reported for duty at the Sea School barracks. The men of the Ocean Academy are fortunate in getting another skilled instructor as Lieutenant Fields is an old hand at supervising recruits. Welcome to the Post. Cpl. John Merrick, Privates First Class Leisten, Hepfner, and Private Rawlings have returned from their nineties and are knocking off the days in first class shape. Cpl. Jack Frost has been paid off and reenlisted once more. Jack is just a recruit with thirty years in and still looking for more. He's a brute for punishment.

The Post library continues to offer an additional selection of the latest books. . . Some good thrillers and other novels of love and adventure. You fellows who fared



ENLISTED WINGS OF PENSACOLA

These enlisted men reported for flight training about May 1, and are now in advanced period. Left to right: Staff Sergeants James M. Walker, Geo. W. Henderson, Jr., E. H. Eiland, R. H. Carpenter, S. L. Stowe and H. L. Williams.

badly in the crap games can spend a few quiet evenings in the bunk and relax until next pay day. . . Oh, I know!

Some of the boys have been accusing me of carrying a golf club around the parade ground for the sole purpose of taking a short cut to the Seventh Street gate. Naturally I plead not guilty to such a charge. It is evident that such dastardly propaganda is being used to wreck my game. Of course, I could use the club in self-defense to protect myself from the stray dogs that roam the greens, or I could use it to drive an occasional ball over the radio tower. However, I'll be generous and let you all in on the secret . . . ever since the AAA began paying the farmers for not raising hogs or corn I've been practicing missing the ball on the tee. So far this season I've missed about a thousand drives. Roughly I'm figuring on a nice slice of Uncle Sam's green that will enable me to put a few birdies on the family table. I'm becoming anemic from waiting for the first sergeant and Hogan to bring back a piece of deer from the dismal swamps. Which reminds me, Private First Class Dixon took a squint at the quarter-size group on the Top's target and remarked, "What's those powder stains doing on there, Top?" I can't believe it.

And now, as Winchell says, keep your chin up for the world to take a better crack at. After that crack I'll give you a rest until next month. . .

WAR COLLEGE BREVITIES

By J. E. L.

Here we are again on the night of October 28, and it has certainly been one busy day. This morning several companies of Navy Recruits all decked up in their Whites gave an exhibition drill which the public was invited to attend. This marked the first Navy Day appearance of recruits since the reopening of the Station; the drills were an exhibition of physical exercises (with and without arms), a signal drill, regimental marching and the silent manual to music, in addition to the strictly military exercises the recruits rendered several "Grinder Melodies." Later in the afternoon there was an unusual display, a sham-battle with field pieces, rockets, signal pistols and etc., topping off with a landing force, which made a real hit with the visitors.

Immediately after the exhibition drills the interior of this "Gran' Ol' Battle-University" rang and re-echoed to the voices of many visitors escorted through its numerous halls by Marines. Who in calm polite manner explained that which interested them most, foremost that of the War Games and how they were played. Next

came the Lecture Hall, which has many interesting features (In fact, the whole College has, but time and space will not permit a full detail description, so I will merely touch on that which is most interesting. Pringle Hall is as up-to-date as any Theatre Hall in New York or Washington. Upon entering one gets a surprise . . . a strange feelin'. . . there is something mysterious here which you can not understand, even one's voice sounds altogether different . . . and it remains a mystery until some kind soul calls your attention to the absence of an echo effect. Ordinarily, on entering a hall where there is a lecture in session or a speaker talking, you will hear a slight echo or rasping tremor rebounding throughout. But not here in Pringle Hall, expenses were not spared in equipping this part of the New Wing. In erecting the walls and ceiling, imported materials were used which are inlaid along the bulkhead and ceiling, they are echo-

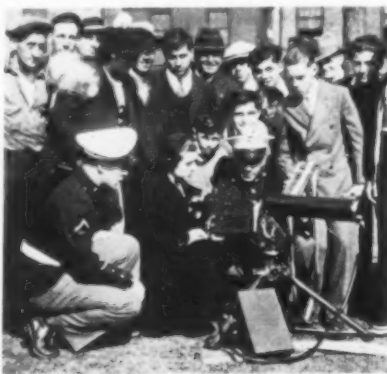


Photo by M. V. Young

Brooklyn Navy Yard Marines discover an interesting and interested recruit for the Machine Gun Squad.

sound-proof boards that give that unusual effect and therein lies the mystery.

The Stage is such a marvelous production that in an off moment with your mind dwelling on a Broadway chorus or show and the stage is illuminated you are likely to be illusioned by the setting into expecting to see a bevy of pretty chorus girls come marching out on to the stage, and to make the illusion seem more realistic, a couple of Marines are always stationed at the door or in the isle givin' one the idea that they are ushers.

The Library contains many relics of former days; rare old paintings, books on historical Navy battles, models of Navy ships, swords, and last but not least, the two death masks of those two great men, "Frederick the Great" and "Napoleon." There

is a brief history in regards to the men sitting on the mantle beside them and I would like to pass it on to you, but as I have stated before, space will not allow it.

Now for a little up-town, low-down on the gang!

Our NCO-in Charge and the Mrs. Beckley are the proud parents of a six-pound nine-ounce bunch o' loveliness in the form of a baby girl, born on the fourteenth of last month at the Newport Hospital and are now shopping for baby buggies (Earl is on furlough). It has been said that he will no longer have need of his Bar-bells . . . as his daughter will keep him in condition while pounding the floor in the wee hours of the yawning.

Congratulations from the Gang, Sarg!

It seems to be the vogue to be the possessor of a hirsute embellishment, judging by what we see daily. If "Runt" Norfolk does have to use an eyebrow pencil, he is determined not to be out done when it comes to sporting a mustache.

Those who are planning on a pilgrimage out Pennsylvania way are in for a surprise, and will be grateful for this bit of information in preparedness. Sergeant Seyler informs us that a man in uniform can not purchase a glass o' beer, nor any kind of intoxicating drink what-so-ever out in the dutch state. However, there is a way of gettin' 'round that blue law if one has a female in tow . . . just have her pay for the giggle juice, then you gigolo's drink.

Ambush Johnson, is forever cropping up in some role or another and now he has finally gone hi-hat. Having recently been promoted to that exalting position as Admiral's Orderly. I have noticed lately, though, that he seems downhearted over something. Wonder what it could be? Bet a nickle that he's worrying over his "Mary" down in gator-land, with all those hurricanes.

Corporal Ewing (he of the piecedilly nose) hasn't the time to pull an Edison on his new job (fall asleep every time he has fifteen minutes to himself). He is forever on the go chauffeuring for the Admiral. If not for Ed., the Mrs. has some social or shopping tour to make . . . So goes it, and we do not envy him one bit.

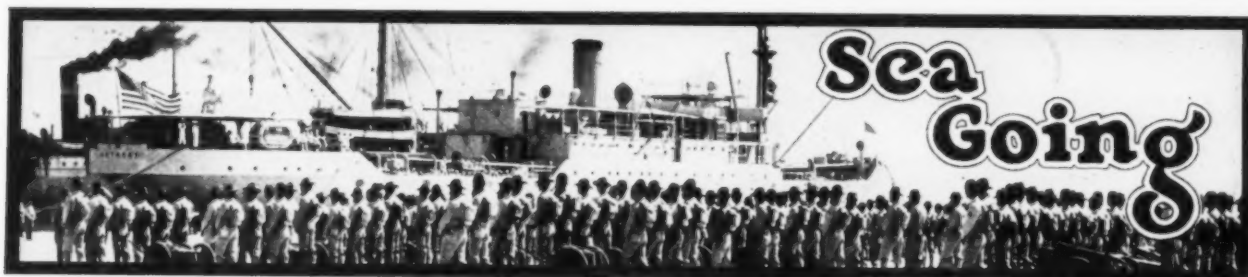
Yours truly ran into an old shipmate of Earl J. Lakin the other day and was asked to extend his best regards. I do not recall the name. However, if Earl sees this, he will remember the pal who enlisted with him. (Editor's Note: Lakin is out of the Service now and is doing duty as a bank guard over in Baltimore.)

When a young man sacrifices a promising home and profitable career, as a gigolo, there is something in the wind. Krohn knows the answer, actually having done

(Continued on page 49)



Personnel of Marine Corps Institute and Barracks Detachment, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., Lt.



U. S. S. ARIZONA Grows from the Wildcat at 'Em Marines By P. T. Kavanaugh

Twenty-five men jumped up from mess tables and grabbed sea-bags. Twenty-five men dropped sea-bags and sat down to mess tables. Thus did the greater part of our Marine detachment move to get in their annual rifle qualification. Away to La Jolla in mighty Grey Hound buses. Tanned faces of the returning group indicate that California did not fail in handing out sunshine and grand weather. Once they get the sand of the rifle range out of their hair you will see again the snappiest bunch of sea-going Marines the fleet has to offer.

Private Piazza, our rubber legged artist of growing fame, had difficulty in holding and getting his shots into the bull. On the day Italy and Ethiopia crossed spears, Piazza's coach, on the line, told him to picture a curly woolly head on top of the bull and to think of Aduwa. Much to the surprise of every one on the line, Piazza squeezed 'em off and fiercely shouted the magic word. Surprise piled on surprise when white spotters indicating bulls came up in rapid succession.

In rapid fire (often known as rabid fire) Private Boland, our shining light, was not fast enough on the trigger and saved two shells from his string. Someone told him to turn them into the Armory and collect three cents apiece for them. Boland's answer approaches the classic as he blurted, "I wouldn't turn them in if they gave me five cents apiece for them."

Imagine the embarrassment caused one of the coaches (Kavanaugh, we understand) when he raised heck with Private First Class Kemp for letting his piece slip out of his shoulder at each shot on the two hundred yard rapid fire range and then have the target come up with a perfect score. Kavanaugh's words were, "If you'd tightened up that sling, it might hurt a little, but you'd get an improvement in your score." Answered Kemp, in his quiet way, "I sup-

pose if I had tightened up the sling I'd of got fifty-five." Silence.

It was a hectic time for all hands. Up at five o'clock—breakfast and to the range, some of the unfortunates to the butts—noon and the Browning-Automatic Rifle. Spare time was filled by snapping in at the Pistol Range. Everyone dug in with a will and the whole range party, including detachments from almost every battleship in the fleet, made a big get-together out of the event. Old faces popped up and many a cheery hello went the rounds on the firing line. Serious during their firing, a note of gaiety came in after the day's work was done. Tall doings in many strange places won repetition over a stein of beer at the range canteen.

The ship's pistol team, led by First Sergeant Daniels, is out again. Apparently the taste of victory has but whetted their appetites for bigger game. If it can be done (and it can) Daniels is the man to do it.

Back from the *Utah*, tanned from standing the sun with Garrison hats at a jaunty angle, came our gunnery school detail. All the boys turned in splendid work sheets for practice but to Miller, Henderson and Clark go the top honors of leading the fleet. Miller with a score of 3.9 showed clean heels to all competitors. Congratulations on a piece of work well done.

Down in the dark where buzzers buzz and shells thud are the Long Range Battle practice worker outers. Personally we can't remember ever seeing the third deck in a darker mood, and we've seen the third deck in many moods. A few more weeks and another practice will be well behind us. The crews with excellent records so far in gunnery are determined to keep the At 'Em well in the van.

Names make news: DeLoach of the Fourth Division, questioning Corporal Murphy as to when he was going to make Boatswain's Mate. The whaleboat crew has been handling lines well enough to justify the above remark. Murphy is the man that shows 'em how.

Private Steele, alias "The silent man," alias "the Sphinx," threw the Marine division into confusion by breaking into a lengthy talk. Music to many ears was Lanier's southern drawl last evening when Sam Walser addressed him as boy. "Boy!! What do you mean, boy!!! How big do men grow where you come from!!?" Walser is still trying to think up an answer.

Private First Class Clark is just the headline type. He has been promoted to Squad Leader in the first section and is having the detail of his life trying to make Betts learn the semaphore. The boys as a whole know the semaphore from A to B and back again.

Sergeant Hathorn has taken on the job of keeping the Marine Compartment in its usual spotless condition. Sergeant Ingersoll with nary a sigh of regret moved back to line duty. The Admiral's inspection had the new police sergeant on quick edge, but a California sand storm saved the situation and gave us all a chance to "Write love letters in the Sand."

Cpl. Marcus J. Lemley and Sydney Ebonytoned Davis were the proud recipients of graduation certifications from the Marine Corps Institute. Work well done and time wisely spent is the answer to that accomplishment.

Piazza in plain Plagiarism hums out loud, "It isn't the breeze but love in bloomers."

Two recent promotions met with the hearty approval of all hands. Upped to Corporal Burnham, Glen E. and to Private First Class Parker, R. T. Burnham in charge of the Marine storeroom has proven his ability beyond the shadow of a doubt. Parker, by his soldiering and the many points he has made for the ship on the wrestling team, proves he, too, has got what it takes.

All rounds out and no casualties. So ends the Broadside Gunnery season for the year 1935. Captain Cartwright congratulated all the Marine Guns Crews for their splendid work and cooperation. In every department of the firing the men carried on in the best traditions of the Marine Corps. Nothing but empty powder cans in the casemates indicates, once again, that the Marines had their hand on the situation.

Murphy philosophically mentioned to First Sergeant Daniels that the little things in life counted. Said our portly coxswain "The little bits of flotsam and jetsam judiciously placed on sworling waters come home to roost often crowned with glory." "Yea," said Daniels, "and sometimes they just knock the bottom out of your canoe."

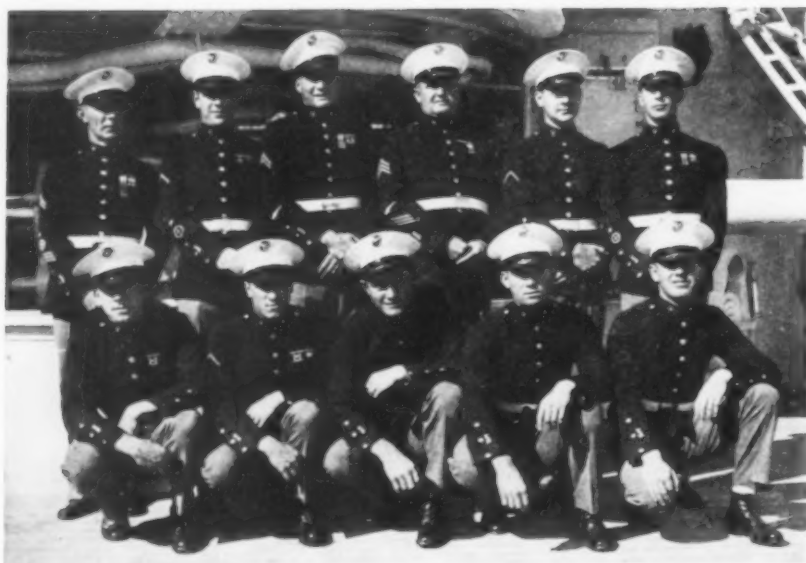
NEVADA SCORES

The *Nevada* Marines are pretty certain that they have given all fleet Marines something to shoot at on the broadside batteries at short range battle practice. Something that has not been equaled before and will not be beaten for some time to come.



ington, D. C., Lt. Col. T. S. Clarke, Commanding

Kidout Photo, Wash.



The gun crew of Number Five Broadside Battery Gun on the USS. Nevada. This crew made a perfect score at short range battle practice on September 26, 1935, which won the excellency "E" for the fourth consecutive year. Number Five Gun now wears its original "E" and three hash marks as does each member of its crew. (Note the right arm sleeve.) Standing left to right: Cpl. Thomas E. Richards, First Trainer; Pfc. James B. Grannell, First Pointer, who has pointed the gun for the past two years; Cpl. Joseph A. McCloskey, Standby Gun Captain and Rammerman; Sgt. Ernest C. McWright, Gun Captain; Pfc. Harold W. Valley, Second Pointer; Pvt. Julius W. Dykes, Second Trainer. Kneeling left to right: The loading crew, Pvs. Aurelio J. Locatelli, Orman L. McNeilly, Alfred Benuska, Arthur Gates, Oral Wear.

They man six of the twelve five-inch guns on the broadside battery and have qualified all but one of them for the past two years. Last year they put an "E" on all six guns and this year they put a hash mark on all but one of them. That is not bad for two years in succession but they have kept up a pretty good record all along, for one gun now wears three hash marks, one wears two hash marks and all the others, now qualified, wear one hash mark; and we have seen very few guns wearing two and three hash marks.

Sergeant McWright is gun captain of number five that wears the three hash marks. More power to him since he was new to the game this year and had only one of the original men on his crew that fired last year, but he took to training his crew and learning the dope on his gun like the veteran that he is, and it would have been a great surprise if he had not qualified his gun, for he and his crew had too much determination and the good old "will to do" to fail to put on the next mark and lose the other two. Private First Class Grannell was the old timer on the gun crew and since he held the key position of pointing the gun he went to work with plenty of experience and confidence, determined to show that the "E" and the gun pointers' qualification badge on his sleeve meant business. He was ably assisted

on the trainers' stand by Corporal Richards who is a distinguished marksman and knows full well how to keep steady on. Privates First Class Valley and Dykes fired the second string and placed their four shots nicely in the space on the target that Grannell and Richards had left there for them.

Sergeant Travis handled the situation at number seven gun and if he and his crew had not come through they might just as well have folded up and run away. But they came through as we had no doubt they would, for Travis has been with the battery for three years and has assisted each time in putting an "E" on the gun

**BROADCAST FOR THE
JANUARY NUMBER SHOULD
REACH THE LEATHERNECK
BEFORE DECEMBER 8**

he served, and this year he was up and at 'em with a well-seasoned crew: Privates First Class Noble, Gonder, Nyswonger and Carlow all having been with the battery last year and all being men who know how to hold 'em and squeeze 'em and the value of doing so. Noble incidentally is pretty hot with his rifle and has done much to bring medals and honors to the ship and upon himself as a member of the ship's rifle

team. Nyswonger, Carlow and Gonder, we understand, are famous for things, too, but we'll skip that at this writing since we have enough to talk about with this shooting game, that we feel sort o' proud of; and as we were saying with this "ace in the hole team" on number seven gun we had a safe "E" and put the second hash mark on her.

Corporal McCloskey graduated to gun captain of number six gun this year. Since he was an "E" gun man last year he knew all the answers and, as was to be expected, drilled and trained his crew, consisting of Corporals McMillen and Walker and Privates First Class Klinkner and Doze, with such precision that they beat their own gun's score of last year by a good margin.

Sergeant Vanscooter captained number eight gun and since he captained the same gun last year he felt right at home. In fact Van is an old hand at it and has been a gun captain these three years and having qualified his guns for the past two years there was little left for him to do except to make the high score gun on the ship, and that is precisely what he did do; we think he is "tops" for it gives us another nickel on the drum. We have the greatest number of qualified guns in the battery and have the highest scored gun on the ship (and should we say, "on any ship???"). Van didn't worry much with Corporal Ziems and Privates Junker, Guilford and McCarthy in his crew.

Sergeant Peters and his gang on gun ten did what might be called an odd thing or funny thing but we, of course, call it wonderful. They made an "E" with only seven hits and nobody expects to make an "E" if they don't get all eight in. But number ten got theirs out in such remarkable time that if they had put all eight in, they would have been out in front of Vanscooter's high gun, and that would have been something to yap about. Peters has a hard time even now keeping peace among his crew for Donlon and Patrick, and Benuska and Dorobek still argue and disclaim any responsibility for the loss of the shot and are still trying to hook it on each other. And so it goes on far into the night.

If hard work, and the right spirit could make "E's" Corporal Johnson and his crew would certainly have one too. He, with Privates First Class Odle and McDiarmid and Privates Cappleman and Yeakey, worked hard and well and were a great team. They had all that was needed to make an "E," but things cannot always go just right and things will happen. That is why we are always working, learning and trying to be and to do better and it was for this crew on number nine to teach us, this year, where something was not just right. Their loss is our gain, but we are sorry to see them lose their prize.

Let no one forget the perfect team work of our loading crews. Trained to such precision by Gunner Sergeant Vannice that "E's" were made possible, because during the whole shoot no casualty or failure



U.S.S. LEXINGTON DETACHMENT, Western Washington State Fair, CAPT. P. Puyallup.

THE LEATHERNECK

took place through the service of the guns. And, a comparison or two, just to put some sweet sauce on a good dish: All five guns that qualified this year made higher scores than last year. That had to be so, for the score required for qualifying this year was raised over last year's needed mark of excellence.

CHICAGO OCCURRENCES

By Jack A. Smith

The passing of October and November saw a guard of sea-going Marines educated in military tactics so well that a snappy garrison outfit resulted. Close order, extended order, shelter halves, heavies on the deck was the course of instruction. The use of the rifle and hand grenade was also taught.

At the present writing all the "eligibles" are delving deep into their TR's and "The Marine's Handbook" for the forthcoming examination for corporal.

The affair most recent in our minds was the drydocking of the *Chicago*. All hands turned to with chippers, scrapers and red lead brushes. There were no kibitzers this time, however, as they also had enough work on their hands. Many potential RED LEAD experts matriculated at the famed "Bottom scraping school."

Pfc. Vernon G. Fouch (snooks) is contemplating a transfer shortly to the Marine Barracks at the Mare Island Navy Yard.

1st Sgt. Albert S. Borek has been also seen counting the days on the calendar. First Sergeant Borek has elected San Diego for shore duty.

October arrivals to the "Guard" were Privates Jacobs, McKelvie and Brown of San Diego.

Sacramento has been the favorite stamping grounds of most of these liberty hounds. Included are Privates Ball, Montgomery, Munson and Pfc. "J. R." Sapp. Running a close second to the Sacramento boosters is the town of Oakland. Corporals Howell and Kennedy may be seen in dress blues nightly for the trek to Oakland.

Wintry breezes are being felt here at Mare Island. All the boys of Southern nature are looking forward to their return to Southern California.

Pfc. "Woody" Lyons still holds the pedestal over the attachment radio. Every time an organ comes over the air, we know Lyons is manipulating the dial.

Our friend Pvt. "Sammy" Shaffer has acquired the handle of the "Two bit kid." He started calling everyone two-bit, but the handle bounced back.

Private First Class Weller and Private Kuelae are the detachment gunner's mates. They may be seen daily shining bright work on the gundeck.

Pvt. A. T. H. Harris has taken over the pressing job. His ambition is razor edge creases on our blues.

Pfc. "Barney" Wallace has been trimming Private First Class Groshong nightly at the Marine Barracks, at rotation.

"You're not losing your grip, are you 'Gong'?"

LEXINGTON DETACHMENT AT WESTERN WASHINGTON FAIR

By H. W. Reeves

The "Lex" has just about completed her Navy Yard period and very few of us are sorry. The period since 24 June saw all hands put in two weeks on the Camp Wesley Harris Rifle Range with very satisfactory qualification results.

However, the outstanding event of this past four months was the ten days spent at the Western Washington Fair, which started 16 September and ended 22 September. By order of Admiral J. M. Reeves, a detachment made up of 50 Marines, 50 Bluejackets and a band of 21 Bluejackets under the command of Capt. B. W. Atkinson, U.S.M.C., left on 14 September for Puyallup, Washington. A camp was set up inside the Fair Grounds that afternoon, the Fair officials had made things as convenient as possible, and everyone was settled in short order.

Officers in charge of the detachment were: Capt. B. W. Atkinson, U.S.M.C., commanding; First Lieutenant McAfee, U.S.M.C., 1st Company; Lieutenant (jg) Straub, U.S.N., 2nd Company; Lieutenant McDonald, U.S.N. (MC); Ensign Langston, U.S.N., and Chief Pay Clerk O'Neil, U.S.N.

Each afternoon at 2:30 P. M. during the Fair, a Battalion Parade was put on, using the infield of the race track as a parade ground. The "Pass in Review" was executed in front of the crowded grandstand and the applause was generous each day. On 19 September, Admiral Craven inspected our camp and reviewed the parade and on 20 September Capt. A. B. Cook, U.S.N., commanding the *Lexington*, inspected the camp and reviewed the parade. Both Admiral Craven and Captain Cook complimented Captain Atkinson and all hands upon the neatness of the camp and the snappiness and efficiency of the parade. At the end of the Fair on Sunday, 22 September, Mr. Linklater, President of the Fair, expressed his appreciation of the fine moral and behavior of the entire detachment during its stay at the Fair. Monday, 23 September, we returned to the *Lexington*.

It was a pleasant week, with fine weather and a good time for all. Amongst the highlights of the Fair stay were: The "Everlasting Flower" girl, who seemed to be universally popular. "Panther Kid" Macha and his escapades with the aborigines. Undercover trips to the apple crate in the supply tent. "Dead Soldiers" in the berry patch. Even the Detachment bachelors couldn't resist the temptation to "take off" with all those femmes around. One non-com is writing a book entitled "She wears gloves" or "Only a berry picker." One of our best "fans" was "Hoot" Gibson of movie fame, who reviewed us each day from the back of his favorite horse, since his rodeo was next on the program.

So the Fair ended and now we are losing most of our non-coms, and it is surprising how popular the old Training Regulations has become.

SALT LAKE CITY NEWS

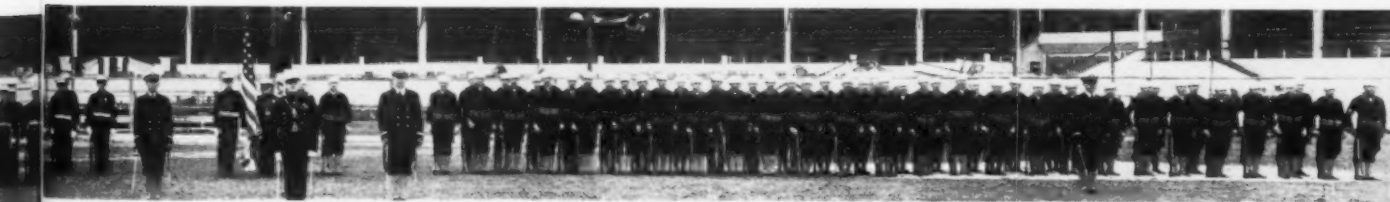
By Corporal Locke

Completing our S.R.B.P. in a highly satisfactory manner, we plunged into the midst of practice for firing Day Spotting A.A. Fourth and Third Baker. In between times the whaleboat crew broke out their oars and trained very hard for a challenge race with the selected Navy crew of this ship for the privilege of racing the *Concord's* selected crew for the famed Battenburg Cup. The Marines lost to the selected crew by a scant four feet, which was some race in any language. The selected went on to win the Cup in record time, so quite naturally we feel as if the Marines could have done the same thing, if they had the chance. In the crew who should, by the way, go on to retain the Scouting Force Championship again this year, we find Sgt. James Rogers, coxswain and trainer, Corporal Reavis, stroke oarsman, Sergeant Stockdale, Corporals Callaghan and Carlson; Privates First Class Bassett, Cotton, Parkman, Keenan, Owens, Giamboni and Smashey; and Private Munger. The boys are resting up at the present time, but will be in fine shape when the starting gun goes off.

The Day Spotting, etc., was fired several weeks ago with the usual dispatch and the usual highly satisfactory results. Following this, the ship was sent up to San Francisco for the Navy Day Celebration. Due to the few ships present, all hands report and excellent time at that port. On our return trip we held our delayed full power speed trial run.

Here and There—In naming the replacements that came aboard recently, the following names, Privates Kinny, Kimbrough and O'Neal were left out. The writer is sorry to have made this error. This month the writer has decided to briefly discuss the various detachments personalities—beginning with our acting "Guns," Sgt. "Jimmy" Rogers, who is a credit to any detachment. He has been on board for almost three years now and in that time, although challenged several times, has retained the title of President of our local R. O. O. B. (royal order of the bull) society. Glancing down the roster we see a new comer, Sgt. Aubrey L. Davies, who was mentioned last month. Sgt. A. F. "Honest Al" Stockdale is next in line. "Al" has been making detachment history for the past four years. And now we see the name of a quiet fellow who is always on the job, Cpl. Charles "Chuck" Callaghan, from up around Tacoma. "Chuck" has almost completed his tour of sea duty, his "apples" story always being good, especially at meal times. Cpl. Edward Leon Reavis, the red-headed North Carolinian and "Pinky" is a veteran of nearly three years also.

Commanding our attention next, we have Cpl. Walter Patrick Ireland, our "Pasadena Champ" and fighting middleweight. Champ is a proud owner of a motorcycle now and almost every week-end he is seen riding up Pasadena way. We hope he



CAPT. B. W. ATKINSON, COMMANDING
Puyallup, Washington, September, 1935



BIG MARY GUNNERS, "E" GUNS SEVEN AND NINE

Front row, left to right: Private First Class Huff, Corporal Smalley, Privates Lee and Feeley, Privates First Class Deane and Harris, Private Keranen, Private First Class Wilcox, and Privates Dumont and Stancil. Rear row: Corporal Hunt, captain of Gun 9; Private Goodnight, Trumpeter Hess, Sergeant Kjoerlein, captain of Gun 7; Private First Class Rowell, Private Uanzant, Corporal McReynolds, and Private Welter.

doesn't have any accidents. Rushing down the lines we find Corporals Oliver "Swede" Carlson and the writer, Vandiver Robert Lee Locke. The Swede hails from Seattle and points North, while the writer is from Georgia. Pfe's Donald "Donnie" Bengs, a Washingtonian, Henry D. "Company Clown" Bassett, hailing from Union, Oregon, John W. (Mississippi) Cotton, Ernest "where yo-all" Parkman another man from Georgia, Oliver (Baltimore Kid) Owens, Patrick "the Irishman" Keenan, who is pining away for a sight of dear old Brooklyn, W. L. "Napa Flash" Giamboni, who has just returned from a short leave, Edward (Ski) Kozlowsky, no detachment would be complete without a Ski, hails from Boston; and then we find the "Glendale Challenger," Jack W. Emery, who will be leaving us shortly; then there is the Santa Monica Kids, Joseph Cooney and F. J. Smashey.

Last but not least we have Frederick N. (Mukilteo) Nizer, the "pitching fool" from Baltimore, Freddie is a mainstay on our ship's baseball team who were Champs of the Cruisers last year. Among the privates we have Allen "Half-Moon Bay" Benedetti, L. A. Cox, a newcomer; C. C. (Skating-rink) Garten; G. D. "Georgie" Geary; G. Gehring, the Chicago Kid; R. M. "indeed 'twas" Griffith, from Westmoreland Co., Va., sub; E. P. Kalt, another newcomer; H. I. "Irish" Kimbrough and F. M. (the stooge) Kinny; both these lads left their hearts up Tacoma way; H. E. "Herbie" Lewis, who hails from Los Angeles; H. J. "soda-king" Lundwall, a red-headed guy who thinks Frisco is the greatest port of them all; J. W. Munger, another boy from Oregon, as is C. C. (the poet) O'Neal and Donald "Red" Schleiger; and there's our Chinaboy, R. D. Sharp; F. J. Thomas, another recent addition; J. E. (Grass-Valley) Thompson, and C. H. (Congressman) Woods.

With the exception of our new "top," First Sergeant Hughes, the two buglers, Fairley and Richmond, and our radioman, Private Winterton, this covers the detachment. We have Capt. E. A. Pollock as our Commanding Officer, with 2nd Lt. R. K. Rottet as second-in-command. And it's high time we signed off. So long until next month.

SEND IN THE NEWS
OF YOUR
SHIP'S DETACHMENT

FAN FODDER

U.S.S. Maryland

By P. W. Bert

We'll pause a while, after our short-range gunnery, to list some of the happenings and recent mutations in the U.S.S. Maryland Detachment.

Our four after guns all netted us "E's." Capt. A. C. Larsen, 1st Lt. P. Drake and 2nd Lt. B. G. Powers, all of whom are new to the ship, controlled the directing of these guns; and feel well rewarded for their efforts. Last summer, when the detachment was firing the Camp Wesley Harris Rifle Range, Captain Larsen and Lieutenant Drake were at gunnery school in the U.S.S. Idaho. Our "E" crews have been invited to a party at San Pedro, where we'll go further into the problems of ballistics and outcurves.

Henry Teklinski just left us for another trip on the *Chaumont*. He has been chosen to represent the ship in the Academy Prep School. Got on the books, Ski!

Dave Robertson was transferred to the bench for a special order discharge. After 3 years, the service loses a good man.

In one month, the whaleboat crew will race for the first time this season. We anticipate adding more victories to our string which extends over a period of years. Sergeant Gerschoffer is the cox'n and trainer



BIG MARY GUNNERS, "E" GUNS EIGHT AND TEN

Front row, left to right: Private First Class Russo, Privates Martin, Broll, Dumont, Hicks, and Keranen, Private First Class Webb, Corporals Wright and DeCelia, and Trumpeter Hess. Rear row: Private Stancil, Privates First Class Harris, Bessent and Rowell, Private Uanzant, Sergeant Railing, captain of Gun 8; Private First Class Radloff, Privates McDonnell and Goodnight. Sergeant Simmons, captain of Gun 10, is not in the picture.

for this season; and Gus has most of the old nucleus plus some husky yearlings to work with. Gunnery-Sergeant Jefferson used to have the whaleboat well-in-hand as well as many other activities during his 13 years aboard. We understand he's retiring "on 16," for a change to civilian life.

"Ace" Maley has practically recovered from his flight into the stratosphere with Ensign Fernald of this ship. What was the sky doing way down there, Irish?

We nominate "Hash Mark" Deane for oblivion as cribbage champ. Or we could present him with Hoyle's 32 easy lessons? Fo'give me, Jim.

Corporal McReynolds and Private McDonnell have just gone out for the swimming team.

Adm. Harris Laning, who commands the Battle Force, hoisted his four-star flag on the Big Mary for a two weeks' stay. Our semi-annual admiral's inspection went through one, two, three, last Saturday. Is everybody happy?

Despite the football team's loss of Sergeant Barieau, we beat the Pennsy, 6-2, in a tough struggle. Nelson and Brown are "in there" for us this year.

The ship's service recently gave us a nice little radio, which is much enjoyed. Especially so, during prizefights, world series, etc. Your scribe has to leave now, to hear that latest Jan Garber recording.

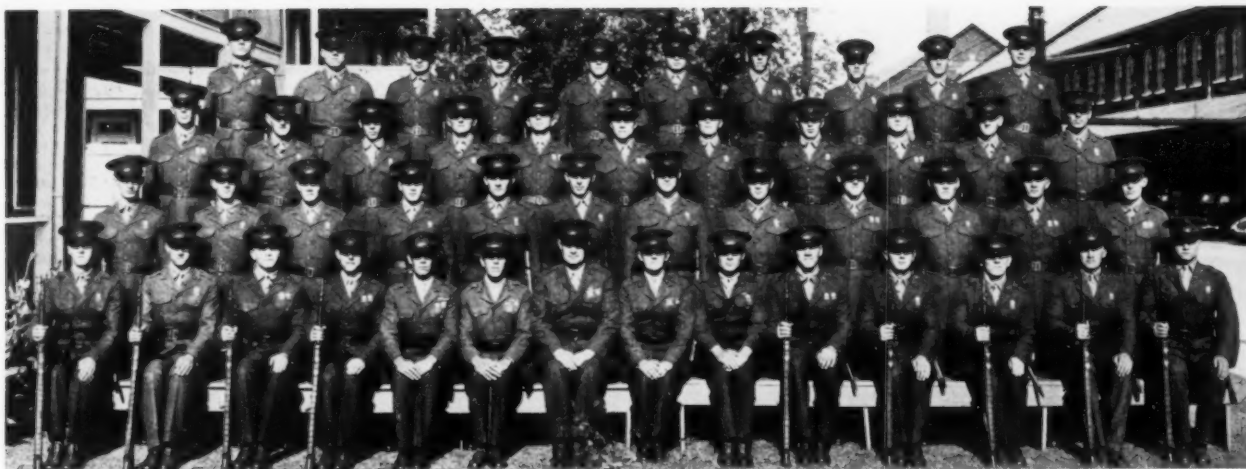
WYOMING'S ROAMINGS

By R. L. Clifton

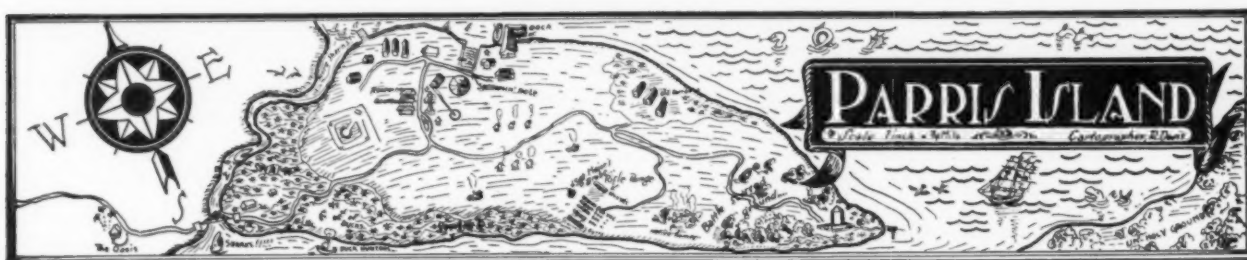
To you that have been reading the "Wyoming's Roamings" in past issues, I offer my apologies for not having written its procedure for the past two issues. As I have just been relieved of the job of mess-cooking, that has kept me very busy for the past two months, I will try to keep you informed as to our movements and activities in the future.

In the last article you were informed that we were preparing to fire the range at Annapolis, Md. As for that—we went to the range seven days for firing practice in the worst spell of rainy weather that any of us have experienced outside of the tropics. However, the rain didn't hinder us much other than prolong our days of practice and make us physically uncomfortable. During rapid-fire some learned to dash the water out of their eyes and operate their bolts with the same motion. The

(Continued on page 47)



Platoon 23, Parris Island. Instructed by Sergeants Swearingen, Swearingen and Dickey, and Corporals Christienot and Nicholson



Born, on 10 October, 1935, to PhM3c. and Mrs. William E. Joyce, U. S. Navy, a son, William Michael Joyce. Congratulations! And will you people next door please turn off that radio and hush your talking—Willie can't sleep! Oh, well, I suppose all of us were like that with our first baby. Doc Stork is still obeying the dictates of Congress in increasing the Navy, but not the Marine Corps.

We extend our sympathy to PhM1c. Edward B. Wells and family in their recent bereavement in the loss of their beloved wife and mother.

And we sympathize with Sgt. and Mrs. J. D. Goff in the loss of their six-month-old daughter, Dorothy Doll.

Navy Day celebration was a little quieter here this year than in former years. Although invitations had been sent to Charleston, Savannah, Beaufort, Port Royal, Yemassee, Ridgeland, Walterboro, Allendale, and Hardeeville, slightly less than 200 visitors were recorded. At two o'clock in the afternoon there were special military ceremonies held on the Post Parade Ground. These were followed by airplane evolutions by VO Squadron 7-M, flying first in military formation and concluding with a demonstration of bombing at a target with smoke bombs.

All activities on the Post were open to inspection from 8:00 A. M. to 6:30 P. M. A special concert by the Post Band was a feature of the day's entertainment.

From time to time, we have been publishing letters received by our Commanding General, from Chambers of Commerce, Mayors, etc., expressing appreciation for the services performed by our Post Band and Post Orchestra. This month, several more of these letters have been received, but we refrain from publishing them because of the "Join the Band and see the World" idea

that we have inadvertently started. However, the fact remains that the services performed by our Post Band and Post Orchestra in nearby cities and towns are an important factor in establishing closer relationship between the Marines and the civilian population of the neighborhood.

Somehow or other, for the past eighteen years, the Marine Corps Birthday and Armistice Day have been pretty close together on the calendar. This year we held a joint celebration in the form of a barbeque at the Athletic Center, lasting from 2:00 P. M. until dark. Capt. C. A. Phillips was master of ceremonies, so it goes without saying that we had plenty of good chow to eat, and a mighty good time.

QM-Sgt. Harry Baldwin, in the Post Commissary, wants us to make it clear that he is not personally responsible for the rise in prices. All increases are dictated by old man H. C. L. himself. And no one abhors high prices more than Harry does, unless he happens to have more than six children to provide for. Many of us are wondering whether we are to get a 15 per cent increase in pay to compensate us for the increase in the cost of living, like we got a 15 per cent reduction when prices were below normal. Today's "best seller" is a dictionary that has the word "sympathy" on every page, so people can find it more easily.

The man with the old automobile often wonders what happened to the last five gallons of gas he bought, and the man with the new car often wonders where the next gallon is coming from.

Many of us can't tell what time it is by our watch because we haven't got time to go down to the hock shop in Savannah and look at it.

Maj. Roy D. Lowell reported here from Quantico and has been assigned to duty in

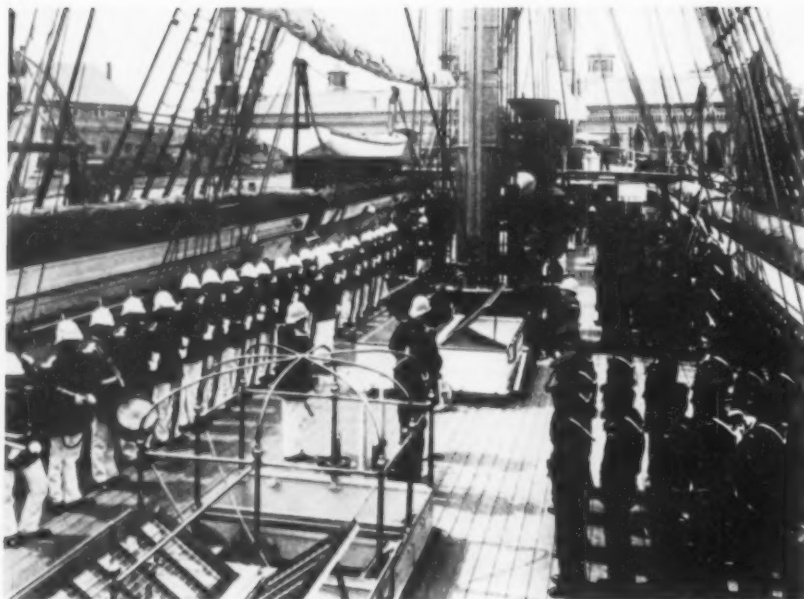
Recruit Area. Major Lowell has many friends here among the officers and enlisted personnel, and they were glad to welcome him to Parris Island.

We understand that QM-Sgt. Louis A. Sullivan is not to be transferred to Guantanamo Bay after all. Sullie's orders have been revoked and his many friends on the Island will be glad to see him stay here to finish his twenty years' service.

Cpl. Willie B. Clanton was discharged "for his own convenience" on October 22. Cpl. Charles R. Christenot was granted a "furlough transfer" to M.B., N.A.S., Pensacola, Florida. Cpl. Bernard E. Johnson got a "furlough transfer" to M.B., NYd., Philadelphia, for assignment as a student in the next class of Clerical School. Cpl. Samuel Solomon, on re-enlisting here, was granted a ninety-day furlough with permission to report at his own expense at the Marine Barracks, N.O.B., Norfolk, Virginia, for further transfer to the West Coast for sea duty. Cpl. William B. Waring is slated for duty at the Marine Barracks, S.B., Coco Solo.

Looks like the exodus of the corporals. However, there were some private transferred, too. Pfc. Auburn R. Collins has been transferred to Norfolk and the following privates have been transferred to the Norfolk Navy Yard for instruction in the Sea School: J. H. Aydel, Jr., J. W. Burnett, F. A. Jensen, B. J. McMillan, W. H. Trepagnier, Jr., Jack A. Wyant, J. C. Adams and L. W. Boatright. Pvts. Wesley E. Lees, St. Clair L. Mays and Kirkpatrick P. Baker have been transferred to Quantico for duty with the 1st Signal Company.

Chief Nurse Irene Robertson has been transferred to the Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, Virginia. Her relief is Chief Nurse Mary P. Leader, who came to us from the Naval Hospital at San Diego.



An Inspection aboard the *Vandalia*, about 1889

(Photo Restored by Tager)

First Lt. Lewis C. Judson, Jr., has relieved Capt. John D. O'Leary as Commanding Officer, Service Company, Mess Officer, Member of Post Council of Administration, and Member of Examining Board for Promotion of Enlisted Men. Captain O'Leary has been ordered transferred to the FMF in Quantico.

First Lt. Robert S. Brown is assuming additional duty as Commanding Officer, Headquarters and Headquarters Company, during the temporary absence of Capt. L. C. Whitaker on authorized leave.

First Sgt. Carl Montgomery is very much at sea over the transfer orders he received, telling him to stand by for transfer, but not mentioning his destination. The non-coms in Recruit Depot are guying him about the "mystery mission" on which it seems he is being sent.

After Trumpet Sgt. Jack Nelson had his encounter with the catfish on Horse Island Bridge, he thought he'd try fishing from a boat, for a change. So 1st Sgt. Roberts and a few other non-coms offered to take him along on a fishing trip if he'd go out to the mooring place back of the Rifle Range and give their boat a thorough cleaning. Jack went out there and worked hard and diligently on the boat—cleaned and scoured and polished it. But when the rest of the fishing party arrived, Jack received censure instead of praise. He was accused of not having cleaned the boat at all! "Sure I did! Look how she shines!" he said. First Sergeant Roberts looked where he pointed. "Why, that's Colonel Powers' boat!" he said. But Jack has passed out.

Hallowe'en was the occasion for many gay and colorful parties here. There were masquerade parties at the Officers' Club and the N. C. O. Club for members and their guests. There was a masquerade party at the N. C. O. Club for the children of the Post. Mrs. Ballentine entertained the members of her dancing class and other children at a Hallowe'en Party. We can't tell you about all of them because we weren't invited to all of them. But the Hallowe'en Party at the N. C. O. Club was probably the best one of them all. It had far-reaching results. More than one married non-com spent the 1st of November

in the dog house "After the Brawl Was Over." (Editor's Note: Pardon us; we didn't quite get whether that was *ball* or *brawl*, but knowing those guys at P. I. like we do, we feel perfectly safe in putting it thusly.)

Prizes for the most appropriately comical costumes were awarded by impartial and disinterested judges. QM-Sgt. Charlie Byers won first men's prize, disguised as the King of Kings. Mrs. Richter won first ladies' prize dressed as a witch. Second prize for men went to the male quintuplets, who, later on, turned out to be a mixed quintette. These adorable children were Gy-Sgt. Dominick Peschi, Cpl. Fred S. Huneycutt, Miss Eunice O'Brien, Mrs. L. A. Theodore and Mrs. Nagazyna. Second prize for ladies was awarded to Mrs. Louise Powers, made up as a skeleton.

The Swimming Pool was closed on October 14th and we started wearing greens on November 3rd, but cold weather seems to be still around the corner. The uniform order designated certain personnel who are authorized to wear sheep-skin coats, and it appears that we may see a lot of the proverbial "wolves in sheep's clothing" this winter.

The Interpost Bowling Matches began on November 12th with seven teams in the league. These seven teams represent the Marine Officers, Navy Officers, Civilians, Recruit Depot, Rifle Range, Service Company, and Headquarters Company. The last game is scheduled for February 28th.

We are not in a position to give you the official dope on all the work projects on Parris Island, but we can at least report what we see and hear. The hard-surfaced road leading from the East end of the Mess Hall along the water front to the Service Company Barracks and thence westward to the main road at the Bowling Alley, has been completed. And that long-suffering fire-hydrant that stood so close to the center of the road at the bowling alley has at last been moved back—permanently. Many a fender bears the scars of more or less unsuccessful attempts at moving it. The continuation of Panama Street, westward across Santo Domingo Street, to the N. C. O. Club has been graded for paving.

Preparations are being made to pave the road that leads from the Tailor Shop past the Headquarters and Headquarters Company Barracks, to the water-front, and also the spur that heads southward between the Mess Hall and Carpenter Shop.

Men have been busy taking a mosquito census of the Island, and, to date, more than six hundred mosquito factories have been located and marked for the drainage project. Each marker bears the letter "F" and a number, meaning Factory Number So and So. By next summer there won't be a native son of a mosquito left on the Island. They'll all be immigrants.

About half of the buildings in Receiving Barracks have been torn down, to date. All good material was sorted out and stacked up for necessary repair work to buildings that are still in use. Some of the left-over material is being used in the construction of coal and wood boxes. And the worst of it is being cut up into kindling wood.

Out at the Mooring Mast we already see some of the Receiving Barracks lumber being used in the construction of a storage place for helium tanks.

The biggest improvement project we have noticed, so far, is the renovation of the east end of the East Wing. Four of the barrack buildings are being repaired, repainted and re-windowed. So is the Mess Hall. Six ranges have been installed there, and plumbing and wiring fixtures are being carefully put in order again. The plumbers have been busy, refurbishing the Head in the rear of the buildings. The water heater has been put in perfect working order, and the place glistens with clean, white fixtures. All of these buildings are steam-heated. The East Wing, as many of you will no doubt remember, has its own heating plant. It used to be an ideal location for recruits in training. Close to the drill field and the bayonet course, and away from the noise and other distracting influences of the Main Station.

RADIO

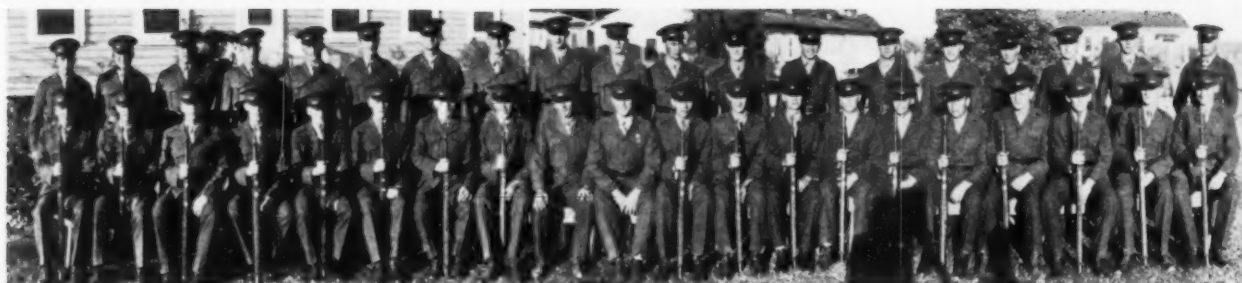
A few things we note about the Parris Island Radio School for the month of October.

The class lost to the Quantico School six of its members, and another to the Charleston Post; while four men came in from Platoon 22 and 23. There were also three other changes worthy of note, that is: Sergeant Reamy came from Quantico, taking the place of Sergeant Brais, as instructor, who transferred to Quantico; Private First Class Sparks went to the island station (NAV) and Private First Class Jennings came from there to fill the vacancy. The third change was the exchange of a large oscillator for two smaller ones.

Men from every walk of life hail from California, Ohio, Massachusetts, Georgia, Texas, and several states in between, help to make up this grand class of students. Who, after drilling for weeks in rain, sun, and mosquitoes; waiting in the "chow" halls; bucking the rifle, jerking the 45's; crawling out at 5:20 and in at 10:00, land in the radio squad room with a sigh of relief and wonderment.

But in a week or so they begin to awaken to the fact that even the rose bush has thorns. They eat, sleep, go to the show, and do a little of a few other things; but find that changing, so suddenly, from physical to hours of mental work a day is too much for their poor brain. And as they tap the key and keys and listen to the dity-dah-dits they gradually grow "buggy"—become a little odd. Some even wish

(Continued on page 49)



15TH PLATOON, MARINE CORPS BASE, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Instructors: Sgt. John Kuhar and Cpl. Ward A. Galbreath; Thomas L. Bernard, Perry T. Black, Walter J. Brogan, Hamilton Brown, Calvin W. Casey, Thomas J. Cizek, William I. Crockett, William Diamond, Harry F. Doolittle, Sidney W. Ellingson, William M. Ferguson, Frank L. Gordon, Carl DeF. Green, James E. Harbuck, Virgil A. Hill, Thomas P. Hudson, Franklyn C. Jellison, Robert W. Johnson, Ernest Kalivoda, Ralph W. Lacey, Walter H. Lambert, Howard W. Lankford, Joseph D. LaQuey, Frank Masopust, Jr., Frederick G. McHugh, Glenn V. Peck, Byron G. Pulver, Fred Roberts, Roland E. Ruddy, Jr., Herman W. Sartin, George Smith, Alois L. Sabotta, Lyle E. Stahn, Robert F. Wagner, Edward W. White, and Norman N. Williams.

West Coast News

HEADQUARTERS, SECOND BATTALION, 6TH MARINES, FMF.

During the month of October there was not much that one could talk about except the usual things that happen every day. There is that up and moving spirit displayed here at all times that no one could mistake for efficiency.

During the month we had three new additions to the list of officers: Second Lieutenants Stivers, Walseth and Pennebaker, who joined us from the Basic School at Philadelphia. There is no doubt as to how well they like the Fleet Marine Force, and especially the Second Battalion. They have been assigned duty with Companies "E," "G" and "H."

One great feature about being in the Fleet Marine Force is that you are never allowed to grow old. When it may appear that you are going to grow to an office chair or the like you are taken out to Camp Kearney for about three days. It may appear to some that these hikes are just to increase your finish as a soldier, but they add to you every way, even put an extra callous on your feet. The next will carry us as far as San Clemente Island where we will be for a few days. Should some good Marine desire to know what a real thrill is he should be transferred to the Fleet Marine Force for a while. There is everything from rattlesnakes to real war to be contended with. However, that never seems to worry anyone as you are always trailed by a good Corpsman who can administer to you for everything from a mosquito bite to the dreaded disease of "foot weary." Lieutenant Colonel Watson, who leads the way, has never tired of it yet, but he can eat his fill of beans or drink his part of the coffee after a day's journey. You can bet that most any brand of food is rather delectable about five in the afternoon. Too, should anyone think that they cannot sleep or have lost their desire to sleep we have a good remedy here. Take one hike with the Second Battalion for about three days and even the rudest bed will seem like a Simmons mattress.

Included in the Base football squad, the Second Battalion furnishes about half of its best players. The record that the team has to date is one that is beyond reproach, that being a record of all games won. Of course, there is one fellow that

we can't recommend very highly and that being Corporal Hostad, the center. He counted for his weight and not his speed and he tries to stay at the top in weight with a constant contact with the galley and the Post cafe. It was rather unlucky for some of our organization who had contemplated a furlough to begin the first of November. No doubt you will find them among the well and happy for the first fifteen days of the month, as there is no furlough for anyone, unless an emergency arises. Boys, ya' know we just couldn't do without ya' on this trip.

Some little noticeable things about the boys: Pvt. Earl Moon has been requested by Sergeant Shaeffer to take a course in cooking. Corporals Jones, Opine and Moore are on the sick and injured list; who started the trouble, Jones? Corporal Bateman is now devoting his spare time to an art course but Captain Hudnall will not allow him to have a very luxurious growth of hair. "Mazey," you'd better keep it trimmed short.

BATTERY "E," 2ND BN., 10TH MARINES

Action right, action left, keep the caissons a-rolling along. Who says Battery "E" is off the map? We have been too busy to heed the call of the press; what with hikes, parades, inspections, and last but not least, gun drills.

We hear that our Battery Commander, Capt. J. A. Bemis, is due for a new assignment of duty with the American Embassy Guard, Peiping, China. We are all sorry to have the captain go, as it has been a pleasure to serve under his command. All hands join in wishing him a pleasant tour of duty at his new station.

Recent promotions have boosted David H. Baker and Buford C. Harris to corporals and Newton D. "Junior" Cruise to private first class. Congrats and thanks for the cigars.

Late arrivals include Cpl. Ernest W. Regnier from the FMF at Quantico and Pts. Dean Pruden and William C. Tilden (not Big Bill) from the good ship *Oklahoma*. We have also added to our roll James P. Franklin, a new man in the ranks but worthy to mention as one of the outstanding pigskin carriers of this season's footballers.

Incidents that attract our attention—"Pollock" Jason trying to collect a beer on a three months' old debt; Marion LeNoir waking up a changed man (short changed); "Two-fingered" Ficken up to his old tricks; and Hill and Smith looking for San Quentin quail.

A three-game series of soft ball has given the pennant to Battery "E" for the 2d Battalion Championship. Battery "D" got off to a good start by running up 24 runs to our 20. The next two games, however, were decidedly different. Plenty of competition was on hand for the second game, but with "Jelley" Ferrell pitching a no-hit game with "Red" Harris doing the honors at catch, it was an easy victory at 4-0. The third game was a hotly contested affair until "Ma" Beeson, short on "D's" line-up, got all poised for a perfect peg to first, with the intention of throwing Blacketer out, but for some mysterious reason the ball zoomed well over and into the parking shed area and was not retrieved until two runs were chalked up and two men on bases. Baseball strategy was brought into play by manager Lieutenant Kirk, who ordered the pitcher to walk heavy-hitting Smith and pitch to comparatively light-hitting Stephens. However, Steve upset the dope and crashed one out to right field for a two-bagger, netting two more runs and putting the game on ice. After that about half the opposing team took a turn at pitching with no avail, as the final inning saw us showing our heels with a score of 11-5.

GUARD COMPANY NUMBER ONE, MARINE BARRACKS, PUGET SOUND NAVY YARD, BREMERTON, WASHINGTON

By Benjamin Roseman

Lt. C. R. Allen, the post morale officer and rifle coach is asking for volunteers to try out for the post rifle team. The team should win many trophies and prizes in the forthcoming local matches, if every member shoots as straight as its coach.

Capt. Edward F. O'Day, recently of the Receiving Station, Puget Sound Navy Yard, has relieved Capt. R. J. Bartholomew as commanding officer of Guard Company Number One. Captain Bartholomew was detached to San Diego, California, for duty.

On Navy Day the Barracks Detachment and Guard Company combined their efforts with the cooperation and able direction of Lt. J. D. Humphrey and Gy-Sgt.

(Continued on page 46)

China Station

SHANGHAI NEWS LETTER

Houseboat parties, sightseeing trips, Battalion dances and barbecues have been the amusement for men of the Fourth Marines during the past month. And what more could one ask? "Nothing," will be the answer from any one of the 67 who made the Hangchow Houseboat excursion.

Leaving the Soochow Creek Jetty at 12:30 P. M., Thursday, September 13th, the train of houseboats drawn by a barge sailed down the Whangpoo. Left behind were many of the comforts of barracks life, but ahead lay one week of adventure and sightseeing in the beauty spots of interior China.

The highlights of the trip were side trips by auto and ricksha at Hangchow, Huchow, Nanjing, Soochow, and Wusih. At Hangchow, the main attractions were the Public Park, the West Lake Seal Society, the Tomb Fo Yao, Lin Yin Monastery, Tiger Haunt Monastery, the Six Harmony Pagoda, Liu Villa, Wang Villa, Lake's Heart and the Island of Three Pools and the Moon's Reflection. Leaving Hangchow at 9:00 P. M., Sunday, the party made a short stop at Huchow, then skirted historic and beautiful Lake Tai Hu to Nanjing. Monday afternoon the party stopped for about three hours at Soochow. A typical Chinese wedding proved to be the main attraction in Soochow, following which some time was spent in window shopping in the city's many stores. The trip back through Lake Tai Hu brought the entourage to the Plum Gardens and Turtle Head Promontory. Turtle Head Promontory juts out into the lake and presents a very pleasing picture to the casual observer. In the afternoon, a silk filature, one of China's largest cotton mills, and a flour mill were visited. At Wusih, thousands of natives turned out to see "the foreign devils," and their excited demonstration caused some consternation to the women members of the Marine party. The return trip through Soochow was made on Wednesday. Here the party visited the Liu Gardens, Tiger Hill Pagoda, The Great Pagoda, Shih Tzu Ling Gardens, and the City Market.

Leaving Soochow at 2:30 P. M., Wednesday, the party wended their way back to Shanghai, arriving at the starting point at 8:00 Thursday morning. All hands voted the trip the most successful of its kind ever made and Chaplain Witherspoon was voted the best organizer and promoter of "things interesting."

Another highlight in the sightseeing campaign for the month was the two-day rail trip to Nanking. The trip was perfectly planned, wonderful hospitality was shown the Marine party in the Nation's Capitol City, and everyone voted the trip second to none in worthwhile sightseeing ventures.

The highlight and climax of the barbecue season came on September 26th, when about 500 Marines and Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers combined in a gala program at Yeping Stadium. Such novelties as a playground ball game, in which the Inniskillings were shown the rudiments of the American game, a Cricket Match, in which the Marine participants found out what it is to "play cricket," a ricksha race, a centipede race, a three-legged race, and a shoe race furnished much amusement for players and spectators. Ample refreshments in regular barbecue style with plenty

of ice cold beer played their usual important part in the success of the occasion.

The Friday evening forums and discussions on topics of interest to people interested in studying Oriental affairs have been started up again following a few months' lay-off on account of the hot summer weather. The high spot of the new series thus far was the talk by Princess Der Ling, former lady in waiting to the Dowager Empress of the land. She told many interesting tales of her experiences here and abroad and of her life and connections as a Manchu Princess. All the Friday Forum sessions have proven very interesting and worth while, with the city's leading speakers on the program.

Regimental Parades and Reviews are almost a weekly part of the routine of the

Shanghai Marine during the fall and winter. These parades at the scenic race course are very colorful and attract much attention on the part of civilian Shanghai. The first parade was marked by the presentation of medals and trophies to several who have distinguished themselves in some form of activity during the summer months. Mr. George Bruce of the *Mercury Press*, donors of the Dollar Directory Trophy, presented this trophy to Corporal Pearce, Captain of the First Battalion baseball team, which won the Dollar Directory series. Lieutenant Narum and Private Moore were presented with silver cups for having won the Regimental Tennis Doubles title. Members of the Fourth Marine Rifle Team to be presented with medals won in the divisional meet at Peiping were: Sergeant Adriansen, bronze pistol; Corporal Hannaford, bronze rifle and silver pistol; Corporal Roach, silver rifle; and Private Jull, bronze rifle.

This completes a brief summary of the outstanding events occurring within the Fourth Regiment during the past month.

Miscellany

RECRUITING NEWS

BY A. W. KESSLER

Considerable mention has been made from time to time in this space of the new methods of recruiting and publicity. We have spoken of the high physical, mental and moral standards; we have mentioned new dignity attached to a present day recruiting assignment, too; mention has been made of the slogan, "Make it hard to secure service in the Marine Corps," which is a by-word at all our recruiting stations. Still, the general service is not acquainted with the method of carrying all these modern policies into effect, which has been summarized under the heading, "Recruiting Doctrine." For the uninitiated, we will delve into this doctrine of the Marine Corps Recruiting Service of today.

One problem will constantly confront the Recruiting Service as long as the volunteer system of recruiting remains in vogue, and that is how to get the right material to fill our ranks with a minimum of effort and expense.

The problem is as old as the military service. In the past it was solved with almost as many ingenious ideas as could be conceived. These ideas ranged all the way from grants of land as an award for periods of service, to the press gangs, which flourished in Lord Nelson's time and forced into the service the fit and unfit.

Even the so-called selective draft of the World War was not new, as so many persons suppose, but was approved in this country as long ago as the Revolution, when both Massachusetts and Virginia passed conscription laws. Washington himself advocated the draft principle as the only system of enlistment that would prove satisfactory in times when large numbers of men were required for war service.

That there is nothing new under the sun applies to recruiting as to other things. The poster, for example, is as old as the Revolutionary War, and officers sought publicity as a first aid to recruiting shortly

after the Marine Corps was permanently organized in 1798.

The roll of drums along Philadelphia's streets brought the first recruits in the Corps in 1775, and in the early days it was a common practice to "make frolick," as it was called, and induce recruits to enlist with the aid of military displays and demonstrations.

Newspaper ads are old, too. The *Chicago Tribune* ran advertisements telling about the attractiveness of Marine Corps life as long ago as 1866. Rarely in the old days were there any permanent recruiting locations, it being the custom for officers to recruit their own men before going aboard ship.

All of us know that the life of the old time Marine was as different from that of his prototype today, as the primitive life of our colonial ancestors differed from that of the modern American. Steady advances in living and educational standards have wrought their change in all the services.

It is only natural that these readjustments brought about a more standardized method of recruiting, with established recruiting centers, set quotas, and more businesslike methods in the enlistment and training of men.

Oddly enough, some of the practices for securing recruits have survived through the years, namely the poster and the newspaper article or advertisement. They have survived because they are still worthwhile and are still approved by up-to-date mercantile concerns who have advanced as far in their own particular fields as has the Recruiting Service.

Methods of telling our "customers" what we have to sell have also advanced with the times aided by the movies, radio, pictures and pamphlets. Year by year there has been a tendency to lift the veil of secrecy that formerly surrounded the service. Military matters which would have been strictly censored a few years ago are now

often broadcast as subjects of current interest.

No exact parallel can be drawn between old-time and present-day recruiting methods. Today we invite the prospect to spend four years in a service that has vastly improved in living conditions; that has introduced many new departments, such as radio and aviation; that offers a free education; and that requires a somewhat higher type of recruit.

It is to be remembered that the applicant of today is a more discerning type of individual. He is better educated. And he is more likely to weigh the net results of his four years of service than would his brother of a previous era. Nation-wide educational standards are vastly higher than they were ten or fifteen years ago.

Depression times have led scores of men to look with more favor upon the security and economic safety than can be found only in a permanent organization, rather than to seek greater financial rewards in any one of the other occupations, subject to the changing conditions of the times.

There are many young men throughout the country who desire service in the Marine Corps because they have read or heard about the opportunities offered by the Corps for travel and adventure, which they feel will aid them in the development of their character, their welfare and their ambitions.

The task of the recruiting personnel is to gain contact with great numbers of these young men, find out what qualifications they possess and select for enlistment those who have the necessary qualifications—mental, moral and physical—to perform well the varied and important duties of a Marine.


Successful selection of recruits demands careful judgment on the part of the recruiting officer and his assistants so as to meet the requirements for enlistment laid down by the Major General Commandant.

In order to attain a high percentage of recruits who will serve with honor and distinction throughout their enlistment, it is advisable that the prospective recruit or applicant be furnished with accurate information of what will be required of him during his service and that he have some time to consider the proposition after he has been furnished with this information. It is also advisable that the District recruiting personnel have accurate information of the character and qualifications of the applicants whom they are going to select for enlistment.

In the past, the Recruiting Service has employed various methods to gain contact with young men interested in service with the Marine Corps. From experience, it has been found that one of the most economical and efficient methods of approach is by means of short articles of interest, furnished by the Recruiting Service to the weekly and daily papers published throughout its territory, in which the address of the district office is given and a note embodied in the article stating that applications by mail will be given careful consideration.

When the inquiry is received the contact has been made, but the development of this contact requires considerable time and energy. A means for the development of this contact with the inquiring applicant is to mail him an application blank to be filled out by himself, a preliminary physical examination blank to be filled out by some reputable physician, and an addressed envelope in which to return these blanks, together with pamphlets and literature which give him detailed information re-

U.S. MARINE CORPS



RECRUITING SERVICE.

Wanted, for the United States Marine Corps,

Able-bodied MEN, between the ages of 18 and 40 years, not less than 5 feet 3 inches high, and of good character.

SOLDIERS serving in this Corps perform duty at Navy Yards and on board United States Ships of War on Foreign Stations, which affords a splendid opportunity to travel and see the world.

The term of service is **FOUR YEARS**; and if a soldier re-enlists at the expiration of that time, his pay will be increased **two dollars** per month for the first re-enlistment, with a further addition of **one dollar** per month for all subsequent re-enlistments.

By good conduct and attention to duty, a soldier will certainly rise to the position of a non-commissioned officer.

SERGEANTS in the Marine Corps frequently have independent command of guards on Sloops-of-War, and always on Gunboats. The following is the rate of pay as now established:

GRADE.	PAY OF UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS.		
	Pay per Month.	Pay per Annum.	Pay for Four Years.
To the First or Orderly Sergeant of a Company or Guard.	\$24 00	\$288 00	\$1,152 00
All other Sergeants, each.	20 00	240 00	960 00
Corporals.	18 00	216 00	864 00
Musicians.	16 00	192 00	768 00
Privates.	15 00	180 00	720 00
At Sea, the extra pay is	1 50	18 00	72 00

In addition to the pay as above stated, one ration per day and an abundant supply of the best clothing is allowed to every soldier. A soldier who is careful of his clothing can save during his enlistment from 50 to 80 dollars. Quarters, fuel, and medical attendance are always provided by the Government, without deduction from the soldier's pay. If a soldier should become disabled in the line of his duties, the law provides for him a Pension.

All other information which may be desired, will be given at the Rendezvous.

LIEUT. H. C. COCHRANE,
Recruiting Officer.

RECRUITING RENDEZVOUS,
PARDEE'S BUILDING, CHICAGO.

May, 1866.

A Recruiting Poster from "The Old Marine Corps"

garding the duties and opportunities of a Marine.

If the applicant is still interested and returns the above mentioned blanks properly filled out, they are carefully studied by the recruiting personnel and a decision is made by the recruiting officer whether to notify the applicant that he cannot fulfill the present requirements or to request further information from him.

The next step with the applicant who apparently has the necessary qualifications is to furnish him with a parents' consent blank, if he is under twenty-one years of age, and request that he have this blank

filled out by his parents and attested by a notary.

With the return of this blank, he is asked to forward information regarding his educational qualifications, and two letters of character recommendation, covering several years of his life, from established business or professional men in his local community. In this letter, the applicant is informed that, when authorized to report, all travel involved in reporting at the recruiting office and, in case of rejection, the return journey home will be performed at his own expense.

(Continued on page 43)

SPORTS

SAN DIEGO SPORT SANDWICH

BY "DUKE" PEASLEY

Back once more with the latest news of the San Diego Marines and the fast traveling Marine eleven. Four more games have been played with Coach Lott's men emerging victorious in three of these encounters. The only loss so far this season was a 13-14 loss to the California Ramblers in a game in which the Marines played great football only to lose through a failure to convert that priceless extra point. Victories have been chalked up over California Tech, Pomona College and the University of Southern California Spartans.

The San Diego Marines are admittedly a powerful organization on the gridiron. Perhaps they are not at their peak of power, but even their most ardent critics will admit that Coach Lott has a coming ball club, a team which includes in its roster many men who are on their way up, cooperating with a group of tried veterans, playing slam bang football at all times. Sight of this Marine team and a survey of its record easily dispels whatever doubts might linger in a person's mind that this team is not deserving of service honors.

A powerful line and a scintillating group of ball carriers couple to make the Marines a favorite for West Coast Service honors. From end to end the Leathernecks have a line capable of standing up to and stopping any service aggregation. Various injuries have put many of the Marine players on the shelf, but in spite of losing key men, the team has continued playing winning football. Next season it is hoped that several of the leading college elevens on the coast may be contracted for games to enable the Marines to gain their true place in the West Coast football firmament. We mentioned a couple of months previous the fact that, as always, new men would step forward to uphold Marine Corps traditions on the gridiron and our prophecy was fulfilled with such young players as Weber, Musick, Davis, McHenry, Gibson, Franklin, Crouch, Stephens, Siebel and Vick bidding for present and future glory.

The team voted unanimously for "Tiny" Cummings and "Horse" Dupler as co-captains for this season. Both these men are veterans of Marine football. Cummings is one of the best tackles Marine Corps football has seen in years. Playing previously with Tom Keady's All-Marine Team at Parris Island and here in San Diego, "Tiny's" slam-bang playing has always wrought havoc with opponents trying to gain through his side of the line. Dupler, a veteran of Quantico and San Diego

football, is a back who hits an opposing line like the proverbial cartload of Irish nuggets, is a fine blocking back, and a power on defense. San Diego Marines are indeed fortunate in their choice of these co-captains, as they both know football, love the game and show unusually fine spirit and aggressive team play. We wish them success throughout this season and many seasons to follow. Two grand fellows.

We often hear the old saying that service football lacks something which is extremely vital in college athletics. Does it?



C. S. Cummings

A couple of fellows sitting next to us during the half at the last football game evidenced the opinion that a Marine football team would only receive real support when it won. Winning games is the primary principle of any form of athletics, but one finds in the Marine Corps an *esprit de corps* which sometimes outsparks and outlives even college spirit.

It was late in the fall of 1931 and the Parris Island football team was returning from Miami, Florida, where it had met and lost 13-7 to a powerful Miami University aggregation in a night game. Coach

"Swede" Larson had a fine team but playing their final game minus their star backfield man, Bobby Gotko, the team had been unable to push over the winning touchdown and the boys felt almost as if they had "let down" the gang back at Parris Island who had believed that the team was unbeatable. As the boat carrying the team from Port Royal drew near to the island the team saw that the dock was crowded and the band was out. Surely they must believe that we won, said some of the fellows. As the boat docked, there facing the team at the head of the gangplank was none other than the Commanding General, the late Harry Lee, a grand sportsman and a lovable gentleman. "I am proud of my boys, and we are all behind you in defeat as well as victory," and with the entire post cheering the team, General Lee shook hands with each player as he disembarked. The band played and the team was escorted to its training quarters by the entire post. A game lost, but to everyone there that day something greater was won. Many of these gnarled veterans of the gridiron were choked for words for quite a few moments after and we believe that every man there realized what *esprit de corps* could mean.

Spirit such as this gives to recruits and veterans alike the feeling that a Marine team is their team, not a group of fellows playing ball for individual glory, but for every man past and present who has worn the Marine uniform.

The San Diego Marines have yet to meet the Loyola Reserves, College of the Pacific, San Diego Town Club, and the Submarines, and a tentative game with the Navy for the Service championship. We hope to be able to report that these teams have been met and vanquished when we meet you again through THE LEATHERNECK next month.

MARINES WIN OVER CALIFORNIA TECH 21-6

After trailing 6-2 in the opening half to a California Tech team, which showed unanticipated strength in the medium of a dazzling wide open attack, the San Diego Marines came back in the second half to clearly demonstrate their power and superiority, and to win their third consecutive victory of the 1935 season.

The Marines opened the game with a reserve line which lacked the driving power of the regular front line cohorts and the starting backfield men were devoid of the punch to score when they advanced the ball to within the shadows of the Engineers' goal line. In the first quarter the Marines drove deep down into Cal Tech territory but their drive ended on their opponent's 5-yard line when the Engineers held and gained the ball on downs.

Starting from this point, McLean, Parker and Smith, Engineer backs, alternating in carrying the pigskin, brought the ball up

to the Marine 25-yard line as the quarter ended. Coach Lott inserted a new line but Bishop, visiting quarterback, threw a pass to Benton who eluded the Marine secondary and registered the initial score. The attempted kick for the extra point was blocked.

Receiving the ball on the kickoff the Marines gained a safety when Bishop of Cal Tech attempted a lateral pass behind his goal line on receiving the kick, barely recovering the ball to avoid a Marine touchdown. Twice during the second period the Marines drove deep down into Cal Tech territory, but could not score against the determined defense of the visitors.

The second half found the Marines, with "Red" Callaham, Marine triple threat man, leading the way, showing a complete reversal of form. Shortly after the half started Callaham intercepted a Cal Tech pass on the Marine 45-yard line and the Marine drive was on. Dupler and Gibson alternated with Callaham in driving through the Engineers' line for great chunks of yardage, Callaham finally crossing the goal line on an off tackle drive. In the final minute of the third period "Flash" Gibson returned a short Cal Tech punt to the Engineers' 25-yard line and another march started which resulted in a touchdown. Callaham flipped a pass to Gibson for this score.

Gibson paved the way to the third and final touchdown by intercepting a pass on the Cal Tech 20-yard line. A pass, Callaham to Huth, put the ball on the opponents' 3-yard line and "Reb" Crouch carried the ball over for the touchdown. Callaham dropkicked the point after touchdown. "Tiny" Cummings, Whytock, Musick and Hall played great ball in the line, while Callaham, Gibson, Dupler and Crouch scintillated in the backfield.

Summary:

Cal. Tech (6)	(21) Marines
Zimmerman	LE. Ferrell
Larson	LT. Walker
Elliott	LG. Boles
Davis	C. Canale
Nollan	RG. Vick
Griswold	RT. Wever
Baker	RE. Shell
Smith	Q. Stevens
McLean	LHB. Siebel
Gates	RHB. Rountree
Parker	FB. Crouch

Score by quarters:

Cal Tech	0	6	0	0-6
Marines	0	2	6	13-21

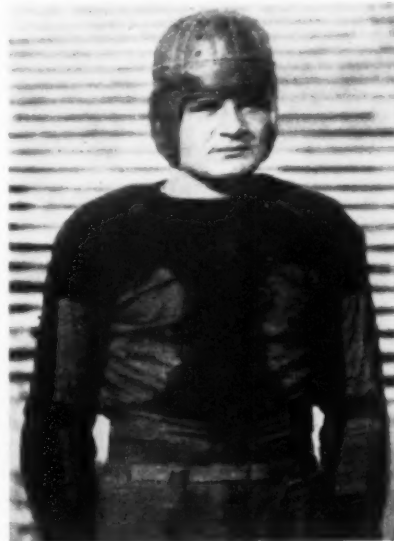
Touchdowns: Benton, Callaham, Gibson, Crouch. Point after touchdown: Callaham (dropkick). Safety: 2 points. Officials: Referee: Jack Mashin; Umpire: Morris Gross; Head Linesman: Charlie Smith; Field Judge: John Hobbs.

MARINES TAKE POMONA OVER BY CLOSE SCORE

The Marines were held to one touchdown by the gridders from Pomona in a fiercely contested night game held at Sports Field. Pomona College, boasting of one of the strongest small college teams in the Far West, presented a team which had everything but the punch to cross the Marine goal line.

The Marines scored in the opening period after a 70-yard drive down the field with Tracy, Crouch and Callaham alternating in carrying the pigskin. The drive was aided by a sensational pass, Callaham to Tracy. Callaham slashed his way through the Pomona line from the four-yard mark to score the only touchdown of the game. The attempted conversion was unsuccessful.

Pomona came back with a whole bag of trick plays, but even with such grand backs as Kinnear, Jencks and Longacre in their backfield, and a fine assortment of laterals and forwards, the fighting Leather-necks protected their goal line. Callaham outkicked his opponents and this helped the Marines to hold the advantage and preserve their lead. Callaham had one kick blocked behind his goal line, but he recovered it and the most the visitors could get was a safety. The game throughout evidenced the fact that Pomona could gain on flat passes, but the Marine defense invariably tightened near its goal line. Callaham, Tracy, Whytock, Ferrell, Hanson, Hostad,



Harold Dupler

Ficken and Hansen stood out for the Marines:

Summary:

Pomona (2)	(6) Marines
Spurgeon	LE. Sonnenberg
Prince	LT. Davis
Fryer	LG. Kleponis
Scott	C. Hostad
Eweart	RG. Ficken
Shepardson	RT. Cummings
Burdock	RE. Ferrell
Kinnear	Q. Callaham
Longacre	LHB. Tracy
Jencks	RHB. Gibson
Carlton	FB. Crouch

Score by quarters:

Pomona	0	0	0	2-2
Marines	6	0	0	6-6

Touchdown: Callaham. Safety: Two points for Pomona. Officials: Referee: Jack Mashin; Umpire: John Hobbs; Head Linesman: Mike Morrow; Field Judge: Walter Herreid.

MARINES TRIUMPH OVER SPARTANS

Revenge is always mighty sweet and with Captain "Tiny" Cummings and his maroon jerseyed linesmen dynamiting the Spartan forwards on every play, opening wide roads for the roaring backfield men to travel, the Marines dominated every part of the game, more than making up for last season's defeat at the hands of these same Spartans. The Spartans' much advertised open game was spectacular but the Marines counteracted by dropping their straight football and giving the fans an insight of the football they know when

they desire to use it. The work of Ferrell, Weber and Musick on the flanks was especially creditable, while Siebel, playing in his first game, showed a fast pair of heels once he got started. Each team made 15 first downs, and the game kept the spectators on their toes.

The first touchdown came after "Reb" Crouch, Marine fullback, recovered a Spartan fumble on the visitors 40-yard line. A pass, Callaham to Ferrell, and a classy 20-yard off tackle smash by Tracy brought the ball up to the 6-yard line where Crouch was called upon to carry the ball and with half of the Spartan team on his back plunged over for the first touchdown. Callaham missed the kick for the extra point.

The first quarter had not ended before the Marines scored again, this time a run-back of a Spartan punt by Dupler starting the drive. Callaham, Crouch and Dupler plowed forward with bullet-like abruptness and when on the opponents' 10-yard line Callaham crossed up the opposing team with a short forward to Gibson who had drifted over the goal line. This time Callaham's conversion was good.

At the half Coach Lott made various substitutions and Winn, replacing Crouch, furnished plenty of fireworks in the second half. On a drive down the field with Winn doing the majority of the ground gaining, the Marines found themselves with the ball on their opponents' 35-yard line and fourth down. Winn passed to Siebel who literally outran the field for 15 yards to tally the final touchdown. Winn's attempted placekick was blocked.

The entire Marine line played great ball with Hostad and Whytock alternating at the pivot position both shining on defense. Kuntz, scrappy little Spartan quarterback, played a sensational game for the visitors, breaking loose time after time only to be hauled down by the Marine secondaries. Gill, Spartan end, also played bang-up ball. It was a great game for the fans and a great one for Coach Lott's charges who showed the fans that the Marines have a real ball team.

Summary:

Spartans (0)	(19) Marines
Taylor	LE. Weber
Williams	LT. Davis
Fish	LG. Kleponis
Miller	C. Hostad
Stafford	RG. Ficken
Clayton	RT. Cummings
Gill	RE. Ferrell
Kuntz	Q. Callaham
Donley	LHB. Tracy
Payne	RHB. Gibson
Kraintz	FB. Crouch

Score by quarters:

Marines	13	0	6	0-19
Spartans	0	0	0	0-0

Touchdowns: Gibson, Crouch, Siebel. Point after touchdown: Callaham. Referee: Mashin; Umpire: Broderick; Head Linesman: Smith, Field Judge: Neidermeyer.

MARE ISLAND MARINES END BASEBALL SEASON WITH TWIN VICTORY OVER NAVY FLEET CHAMPIONS

Teague Gets Tryout with Pacific Coast League Team

Navy Day brought to a close the 1935 baseball season for the Mare Island Marines and also a twin victory over the U.S.S. Dobbin, West Coast Navy Fleet Champs. "Wolf" Kimball defeated the Sailors in the first game, 11-1, pitching a fine exhibition of baseball. In the second

game, the Sailors were more intent on winning and although Lou Moore pitched good ball for the Leathernecks he was in trouble several times. The Marines staged an eighth inning rally to defeat the Gobs, 4-3, in the best ball game of the year. The last game was a nip-and-tuck affair and some good, fast baseball was witnessed.

The Marines have played some of the fastest semi-pro teams around the San Francisco Bay District and came through for a most successful season, winning 55 out of 73 games. Chenoweth, field captain and second baseman for the Devil Dogs led in home runs, with 24; Lail, shortstop, had the most assists, with 212; Morris and Moore tied for the pitchers' record percentage, with an average of .500; Teague, centerfielder, led in batting, with an average of .400; Laughridge, catcher, led in putouts with 353 to his credit; Brown, fleet-footed third baseman, led in stolen bases, with 12.

The Marines were coached throughout the season by Capt. H. V. Shurtleff, originator of the All-Marine Baseball Team in Washington, D. C., in 1906, '07 and '08, and turned out a fine group of players with plenty of zip and always playing heads-up baseball, with the old Marine Corps Spirit of "Never say die," by which they won lots of games in the later stages.

Teague, slugging centerfielder for the Marines, by virtue of leading the batters and his conscientious season with the team, was given a just reward by being given a chance with the Oakland "Oaks" of the Pacific Coast League next season. Teague reports to their training camp next spring, and should go over big as he is young, possesses a strong throwing arm, a good hitter, and is a fine fly hawk.

The team consisted of the following players: "Chester" Laughridge, catcher; "Wolf" Kimball, "Lefty" Morris, "Leucie" Moore and "Horse" Knuppel, pitchers; "Flash" Brown, third base; "Stogie" Lail, shortstop; "Al" Chenoweth, second base; "Lefty" Morris, first base; "Scrap-Iron" Haney, left field; "Chick" Teague, center field, and "Ole" Olsen, right field.

Following is a resume of the team for the year:

BATTING AVERAGES	
Teague400
Lail384
Knuppel371
Laughridge366
Kimball348
Brown341
Haney325
Chenoweth325
Moore309
Morris302
Olsen283

SHANGHAI SPORTS

Varied indeed have been the interests of the sports-minded Fourth Marines during the past month. A fitting climax to the most outstanding baseball season that Shanghai has ever experienced was the two-game series between the Fourth Marines and the rest of Shanghai. The Shanghai team composed of local American civilians and representatives from the Japanese and Chinese teams presented a very colorful appearance. In the first game of the series, Armentrout, ace hurler of the Fourth Marines, proved too good for the civilians. He held them to six scattered hits, struck out five, and walked none. The Marines bunched hits for six runs in the fourth inning to win the contest handily. The final score was 7 to 3.

The second game of the series was the real climax of the season. Early, a late arrival from Cavite, matched wits and curves with Huebner, ace of the civilians. Both proved invincible from the start and though the fans were on the edge of their seats through three hours of air-tight baseball, waiting for one or the other to crack, their wait proved to be in vain. Through sixteen innings of scoreless baseball in which the civilians garnered only eight hits and the Marines only six, Early and Huebner showed better form as the game progressed. Both teams had scoring opportunities but both hurlers were cool and invincible in the pinches. Darkness finally brought an end to hostilities and once again the Fourth Marines had proven their prowess in Shanghai baseball circles.

The anti-climax to the season came in the game between two teams chosen from Americans over 40 years of age and Japanese over 40 years of age. Captain Fenton, coach of the Regimental team, was the only Marine representative on the American team but he took the leading role in hurling the Americans to a 5 to 4 victory in a well-played game. Following the game, International relations were cemented in very fine style by an old fashioned beer party, with the Japanese playing hosts.

The curtain had not even been rung down on the king of summer sports when practice

for fall and winter sports began. For the first time the Marines have decided to hold an Inter-battalion American football series instead of the usual Rugby series. Interest in the American game is at a high pitch with large, well-balanced squads at the First and Second Battalions working out daily in anticipation of the first game which will be played October 19th.

The 27th annual Shanghai Police Sports meet in which Marines have always proved outstanding in the open events is scheduled for October 19th also. Last year, Marines made a clean sweep of the open events which include the 100, 440, 880, mile, and medley relay. Marines will attempt to duplicate the feats of last year by coming through with victories again this year. None of last year's winners are on hand to compete in this meet, but new men have been preparing diligently and success is anticipated.

The inter-company basketball league started October 8th. Ten teams are playing for the championship trophy awarded annually by the Navy "Y." Competition has been keen in early games with "H" Company of Second Battalion favored to win at this time. Their offensive combination of Johnson, Grimes and Steele has proven too high powered for the opposition to date, with Johnson as the leading scorer.

(Continued on page 48)

QUANTICO SPORTS

By R. I. Schneider

FOOTBALL

At this writing the Quantico Marines have played six games of a nine-game schedule, winning five and having one tied.

Opening the football season with the 260th Coast Artillery of Washington, the Gyrenes had but little difficulty in silencing the guns of the Cannoneers to the tune of 27-0. While the visitors had such stellar football luminaries in their lineup, as Sothorn, former University of Maryland back and choice of Washington sports scribes for the position of All-Southern back, it helped them not at all in stopping the Sea Soldiers of Blanco City. Indeed the occasion was rare when the Artillerymen even got into Marine territory.

Shepard College came down from the mountain fastness of West Virginia expecting to wipe out the defeats of the past few years only to get an 18-0 trouncing, in a game in which Head Coach Beatty used his first string lineup but a few times, giving the other lads of the squad an opportunity to display their wares.

The third game of the season which was with the Carlisle Barracks Army Medical Corpsmen was probably the most nip and tuck, bang-and-drag-out football we've seen this year. In this contest it was necessary for the local Marines to extend themselves fully to stave off what really looked like inevitable disaster, for the Army Pillrollers were loaded for bear. Each game for the past six or seven years has seen the Soldiers from the Pennsylvania post come closer and closer to giving the Marines a licking. Only a team of the first water was able to stem the tide of Soldadoes that seemed at times not to be denied. However, when the gun that closed the game was fired the score stood at 7-7.

Beginning a series of "away" games, the boys journeyed to Norfolk, Virginia, to meet and defeat the "hoots" of the Naval

Training Station, who played way over their own heads and held the Marines to a pair of touchdowns. Neither extra point try was successful and the game ended with the tally 12 for the Marines and swabo for the Gobs.

Returning to the same vicinity the following week our lads engaged in close quarters combat with the Sewanee Club of Portsmouth, Virginia. In a sanguinary football game in which both teams just stopped short of using knuckle knives and hand grenades the Marines were not to be denied a 19-7 victory. It was in this game we found that we did have a football team. No line, from the sandlots to the leading college teams of the country ever took the pounding that was meted out to the forwards of the Sewanee club by the aroused Leathernecks.

Now the piece de resistance of our entire football season so far this year—the Firemen's game in Baltimore. A battalion under the command of Lieut. Col. Sheard represented this post as a cheering section and also as the chief attraction of the parade held just prior to the game. Between fifteen and twenty thousand people saw an aggressive and well-balanced Smoke-Eaters eleven vanquished only after sixty minutes of hair raising football.

Playing smart football the Fire Laddies saw their team come from behind in the third quarter and tie up the score at 19-all, only to have the Gyrenes send Sykes around left for 24 yards and a touchdown that saved the day.

As a nucleus for this year's squad, Beatty had back such veterans as Strouse, Ankrom, Rippy and Kisane in the backfield; Smith, Coble, Boswell and Wheelis on the line. Sykes, Hatch, Clunn, Aikman, Blanchard have jobs as backs cinched, with Stines, Griffiths, Rice, Salick, Childress, Tant, Keyes, Ferguson, Bussa, Huckaby, Schlagel, Bukousky, and Messer doing beau-

(Continued on page 48)

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

THIRD RESERVE BATTALION IN BROOKLYN IN MIDDLE OF ACTIVE SEASON

Basketball, Parades, Dances and Drills Keep Reservists Busy at Brooklyn Navy Yard.

THE busiest program of drills and special events ever undertaken by the Third Battalion, Maj. B. S. Barron, FMCR, commanding, is under way at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Both military and social schedules are heavy and all officers and men are participating.

The officers of the Battalion were hosts to the officers of the U. S. Power Squadron, South Shore Unit, the officers of Reserve Aviation Squadron VO-2, officials of the National Association of Engine & Boat Manufacturers, and others who aided in the land-sea-air maneuvers in September. The dinner was held at the Columbia University Club in New York on Saturday, November 23rd, at which time handsome certificates were presented to all the officers who had aided and participated in the maneuvers. Regular and Reserve officers of the Corps, and of the Army and Navy attended.

For the first time since it was organized, the Third Battalion, in its newly issued winter field uniforms, paraded in Manhattan on Fifth Avenue on Sunday, November 10th, in the annual Armistice Sunday massing of the colors, marching, with their Battalion band, from Fifth Avenue and Seventy-eighth Street to St. Thomas' Church at Fifty-third Street, where the memorial services were held. The Battalion won continuous applause along the line of march. The Battalion was commanded by Capt. William P. Carey, FMCR, adjutant of the Battalion, as Major Barron was on the parade staff.

Motion pictures of the Fall maneuvers were shown to the various units of the Battalion on several nights, the officers point-

ing out the technical faults in the work of the men as shown on the screen. Company D, Capt. M. V. O'Connell, commanding, put on a special guard mount and drill exhibition for a group of the Power Squadron officers at Building 9 during the early part of November. The maneuvers resulted in the establishment of a strong bond of friendship between the Marine reservists and the Power Squadron, composed of many prominent men of Long Island.

The basketball team got off to a good start before a large crowd by defeating the 52nd Field Artillery Brigade, NYNG, 35 to 16, and all of the new members of the squad were able to get into the game, giving Coach O'Connell a chance to size up his new talent. This is the third straight victory for the Brooklyn outfit over the Army lads, who keep coming back for more each season.

The second game of the season was a heart-breaking fight against one of the fastest teams in New York—the St. Agnes Big Five—who nosed the Reservists out in the final minute of play by a single goal, handing the Marines an 18-16 defeat, their first loss in fifteen games. A long and strenuous schedule is arranged, with the games being held every Sunday afternoon, and usually before a capacity audience. All but two of last year's crack squad is playing this year, augmented by half a dozen new men of excellent playing ability from the various units.

The officers and men of the Battalion were guests of the regular detachment of the Yard on Saturday, November 9th, in celebration of the 160th birthday of the Marine Corps. A splendid dance and entertainment was provided by the regulars. The various companies of the Reserve or-

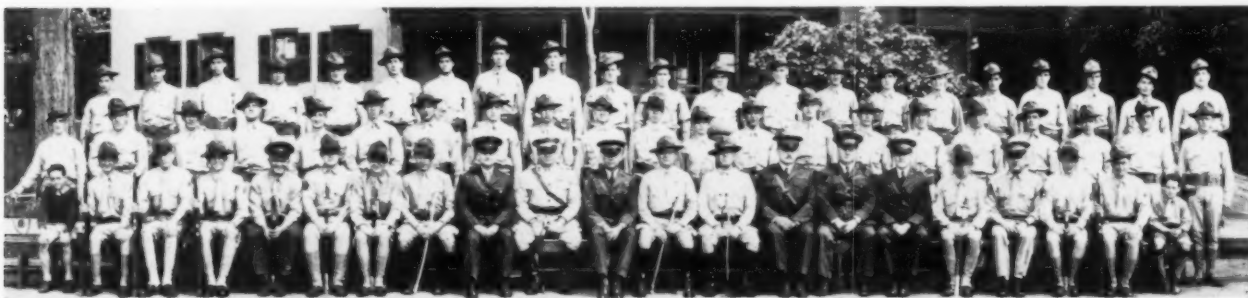
ganization are holding their individual dances during December, accounts of which will be provided in subsequent issues.

Two new officers have been assigned to the Battalion, 2nd Lts. Monroe W. Gill, FMCR, and Edwin L. Hotchkiss, FMCR, the latter from the University of Michigan and Michigan School of Mines. Lieutenant Gill is a Harvard graduate and served for a time with the former 301st Company of Boston. This completes the Battalion complement of officers. Lieutenant Hotchkiss is assigned to C Company, Capt. Howard Houck commanding, and Lieutenant Gill to Battalion Headquarters Company.

The various companies are endeavoring to qualify all men on the .22 calibre range during the indoor season, but due to lack of any range at the Yard they must make such arrangements as possible for the use of private ranges in various parts of the city whenever the opportunity presents itself. The Battalion is making every effort to rank highest in the Reserve at the conclusion of the target year next summer.

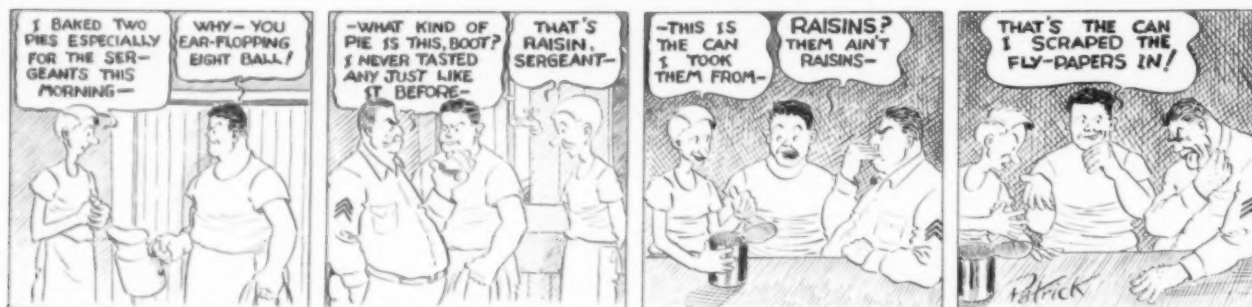
A group of some of the most noted American war "aces"—members of Aviators Post 501, American Legion, Capt. Harry A. Bruno (RAF) commander, plan to attend a formation as guests of D Company, and several of the famous war aviators will speak to the company on various modern changes in aerial fighting, in the near future. This is in accordance with the policy established several years ago by Major Barron when commanding the old 462nd Company (Nod D Company) of having noted and interesting speakers frequently address the unit on military matters. The custom has resulted in interested and high attendance for the units.

During the winter months a special entertainment, provided by the professional and amateur performers within the Battalion will be held with an original show written and staged by the Battalion members.



CO. A, 2ND BN., F.M.C.R., MARINE BARRACKS, PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Front row, left to right: Cpl. T. E. Powers, Cpl. P. V. Stevens, Sgt. D. R. Wallace, Sgt. S. Kyle, QM. Sgt. S. W. Meredith, 1st Sgt. D. L. Dickson, Lt. I. Irwin, Capt. W. W. Paca (USMC), Maj. J. M. Bain (USMC), Col. C. Campbell (USMC), Capt. W. J. McCluskey, Maj. H. C. Grafton, Jr., Maj. H. W. Butler, Capt. M. B. Coffenberg (USMC), Chief Pay Clerk C. A. Phillips (USMC), Sgt. Maj. C. Barry, 1st Sgt. A. Sylvester, Gy-Sgt. C. A. Goodwin, Sgt. F. B. Trahan. Second row: J. J. Sullivan, D. G. Moore, Cpl. L. Poplawski, Cpl. B. L. Kontrim, Cpl. A. P. Torretta, E. Ambrose, Cpl. P. F. Fall, Pfc. A. Melnitsky, A. E. Broderick, H. J. Buckley, C. A. Norvman, C. J. Murray, A. Baronas, R. P. Condlin, Pfc. J. H. McQueeney, Cpl. R. E. Flanagan, J. W. Condlin, G. A. Brewster, R. Hyde, Pfc. P. E. Murphy, P. B. Houghton. Third row: Cpl. L. H. Morris, W. J. Hogan, C. F. Vaughan, M. C. Sudano, O. J. Person, Pfc. Fitzpatrick, J. W. Mulley, H. N. Fraser, J. J. Miller, R. I. Mahoney, V. D. Vitale, C. P. MacGuinness, Pfc. C. H. Benson, R. B. Carmichael, R. Kopp, J. L. Murphy, J. M. Clifford, H. C. Broman, G. E. Wright, A. E. Brewster, L. Adduci.



COMPANY "C" IN WEEK-END MANEUVER

By Wm. Haudenschield, Jr.

Company "C," 13th Battalion, FMCR, with headquarters at Glendale, Calif., recently engaged in a week-end maneuver on the 28th and 29th of September at Lake Arrowhead, Calif. Forty members participated, twenty of whom left Glendale at three P. M., the 28th, in one of three trucks donated by drivers by the Union Oil Co. Two of these trucks had specially built seats, while the other was used for supplies. It was an eighty-five mile trip, and at six forty-five, the advance party was pitching shelter halves at Arrowhead.

After an eight-thirty supper, a guard detail was formed for the night and the rest of the fellows, plus those who came on the second truck later, took leave, went to Arrowhead Village, and enjoyed dancing and other amusements.

The next morning about eight, after a hearty breakfast of pancakes?? (brainchild of the cook??), coffee and bacon, the field problem was started about three miles from the objective, which was a hill on the other side of a large, flat meadow. In order to get to this meadow, about three miles of mountainous country had to be crossed. The equipment consisted of light marching order with rifles, belts and bayonets, filled canteens, and steel helmets.

Lieutenant Andrews divided the company into a point, advance party, support, right flank patrol, left flank patrol, and connecting files. Everyone seemed to take the problem seriously and it went off wonderfully smooth. The point was cautious. It sent back all warnings. The flank patrols used all cover available and pushed well into thick underbrush to cover the flanks. The support held back until the way was signaled clear.

Finally the large meadow was reached where the company was supposedly held up by fire. Then the support platoon, commanded by Lieutenant Whitney, literally and actually cut their way through thick underbrush to attack the enemy from the flank, while the assault platoon attacked from the front. The objective was theoretically captured.

All participants said they enjoyed the field problem and learned quite a few things from it. On the whole, the trip was a huge success and other maneuvers are being planned for the future.

LAKE ERIE LOG

8th Battalion, F.M.C.R.

By Sergeant "Delly"

Enthusiasm, ambition, and initiative are only a few terms that may advisedly be used to describe the progressive and co-operative work the "Gyrenes" in the Central Reserve area are displaying this season.

Six months have elapsed since the new Eighth Battalion was organized—six months of activity, hard work—reenlistments, reorganization of companies, new supplies and every oddity that adds to the job of forming a new organization. We are proud to say that everyone has devoted himself wholeheartedly toward our ultimate aim. Splendid cooperation among the enlisted men has been a strong factor in shaping the Eighth Battalion according to efficient military standards.

In addition, a new company was authorized in October, which, to its sister companies, will be known as "C" Company. Under the direction of our Battalion Commander, Major I. Cecil Stickney, and the



Michael M. Feeley, Former Corporal, U. S. M. C., Asst. Chief of Police, Centerville, Iowa.

new company commander, 2nd Lt. Bert Hardy, formerly junior officer of Company "A," the staff of non-commissioned officers have very diligently been chosen, which personnel should evolve as worthy an organization as may be found in the field today. The position of 1st sergeant has been granted to Sergeant Lochrke, formerly a regular Marine and surely a regular fellow. Sergeant Lochrke served as gunnery sergeant in "D" Company, and originally hails from "A" Company. Sergeant Bickford, formerly of Company "A" also, has been given the warrant of Gunnery Sergeant. His ability as a rifleman and a technician qualifies him highly in his new position. Corporals Corrigan and Indelinto were promoted to Sergeants, both coming from "A" Company. In addition, a staff of corporals, all good soldiers, from

Company "A," has been selected because of their proven intelligence, ability, and soldierly leadership. This new company is regarded with much interest, and hope runs high among its N.C.O.'s that by next summer it will be able to compete favorably with the older companies of the Eighth Battalion.

Sympathy may here be extended to Capt. Walter Churchill, of Company "A," in losing the above-mentioned men; but we all know "A" Company will still be the outstanding reserve company of the Marine Corps in the United States.

From Detroit we have quite favorable reports that Company "B" is working hard this fall—drills, schools, instructions, and other duties, both military and social—another boost we may add to the laurels of the Eighth Battalion. I understand a rifle team is being formed, and shooting practice is under way. No doubt Captain Haggerty is looking with keen interest to acquiring the marksmanship trophy next summer at Great Lakes.

Incidentally, the Battalion has changed to the new issue of forest green uniforms. You have never seen a more classy group of Marines wear the uniforms.

Our social organization, the Hash Mark Club, had a little get-together party in October, a few of the members being absent, but the meeting was a huge success—"one keg of beer for the four of us," you know! Aside from the keg issue, plans for a rifle team were discussed, and it is expected that very shortly a team of recognized shooting ability will be produced to compete with service and civilian teams.

Attention may be called here to the departure of Sgt. Maj. Louis N. Bertol, U.S.M.C., who for the past half year has been connected with the activities of the 8th Battalion, both military and social. His leaving will be a disappointment to all members of the battalion. His sincere interest in individuals, his magnetic personality, and his superb ability as an instructor will be missed most regretfully. On behalf of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers and enlisted men, we express our reluctance to losing a friend.

But blue clouds do have silver linings, and to offset the departure of Sergeant Major Bertol we have this month been introduced to our new instructor, 1st Sgt. J. A. Inferrera, U.S.M.C., just arrived from China. As yet we haven't become officially acquainted with this gentleman, but from observation one readily recognizes his ability as a soldier and his congeniality as a friend. All of us hope we will be able to assure him that the right type of Marines is connected with the 8th Battalion. Welcome, Sergeant Inferrera! Welcome to the City of Toledo and to our Marine organization! We pledge to help most faithfully in making your new detail enjoyable.

LEAGUE SALUTES THE CORPS AT THE 160th MILESTONE

FROM coast to coast, every detachment of the Marine Corps League observed the 160th birthday of our Alma Mater, The United States Marine Corps, with fitting ceremony on November 10th. Beaming with pride and swelled with emotion, the members carried out the solemn ceremony of the "Salute to the Colors" after singing "The Marine Hymn." Orations were delivered on the spirit and traditions of the Corps and toasts drunk to those who helped to carry them out through all the years in every clime, with due pause in reverence to those who made the supreme sacrifice.

Then there was the gayer side with its banquets, dances and other forms of revelry ever associated with the life of the carefree Marine. And through it all our motto, "Semper Fidelis" and the slogan, "Once a Marine Always a Marine," were the guiding spirits and paramount thoughts.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,
National Chief of Staff.

NATIONAL COMMANDANT TO AWARD PLAQUE

The National Commandant offers a prize, to be known as the National Commandant's Plaque. It will consist of a bronze League insignia—about 5 inches in diameter—on polished wood, and will be presented to the detachment gaining the greatest number of points on following conditions:

From December 1, 1935, until 15 days prior to opening of next National Convention, the detachment earning the most points on following basis will be considered in final decision of the winner:

- Best cooperation with National 20 pts.
(This refers to attention to correspondence, and sending in payments.)
- Most prompt charter tax payments. 5 pts.
(Monthly.)
- Most supplies purchased in period stated above 20 pts.
- Each new member will earn 1 pt.

The detachment winning this year will retain this plaque permanently, and the large detachments are not handicapped as they were in award last year.

The National Commandant is now located at Daytona Beach, Fla., for winter, and all orders for supplies (except lapel buttons),

are to be sent to him direct. Make all checks payable to Marine Corps League, Quantico, Va., and if you must send payable to National Commandant, add 10 cents for bank collection costs. The address for the winter will be:

John F. Manning, National Commandant, Marine Corps League, 338 Taylor Avenue, Daytona Beach, Fla.

Write any time and service will be rendered as promptly as we have been giving it the past year. Any who wrote and have not received a reply, write again, as letters may have gone astray.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Members of the Marine Corps League, officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps, their families and all others who have been our loyal supporters throughout these twelve years of happy existence: We extend to you the Yuletide Greeting with thanks for your splendid cooperation and with the fervent wish that your Christmas will be a merry one and that happiness and prosperity will visit you throughout the coming year.

THE NATIONAL STAFF.

STATE DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS

Saturday, October 12th, the State Department presented the baby detachment of Massachusetts with their charter and duly installed the officers-leet of the Carl H. Stenson Detachment, Marine Corps League, Framingham, Mass.

Commandant C. E. Crosby and his staff had made everything fitting and agreeable for the numerous representatives that were present and after the installation dancing was enjoyed.

The National Commandant traveled to Framingham for the installation, his first after six weeks of illness. Weak, but game, he delivered a thrilling address that brought bursts of applause from the audience.

Marines were present from Boston, Cape Cod and Lawrence. The installation was conducted by State Commandant Roy S. Keene.

LESLIE E. PEEVER,
Asst. Nat. Chief of Staff.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT No. 1 New York City

Several members of the detachment, headed by Commandant Harold L. Walk, attended the installation of our Chief of Staff, Past National Judge Advocate Angelo J. Cineotta, as Commander of Old Glory Naval Post, American Legion, in the Columbus Club Auditorium, Brooklyn, on October 18th. State Attorney General John J. Bennett and several other prominent speakers lauded Angelo for his work in behalf of the veterans. Our Colors, carried by Charles Duber and Carl George participated in the picturesque "Massing of the Colors," which was preceded by an elaborate entertainment and followed by dancing. Col. Gerard M. Kincaid and his staff from the Navy Yard, and Maj. Bernard A. Barron and Capt. Milton O'Connell, of the Reserve Company of the Navy Yard, also were present, as well as Maj. Sidney D. Sugar.

The detachment will make plans for its 12th Annual Dinner Dance, to be held in February, at the next meeting.

HARRY BURGESS,
Adjutant.

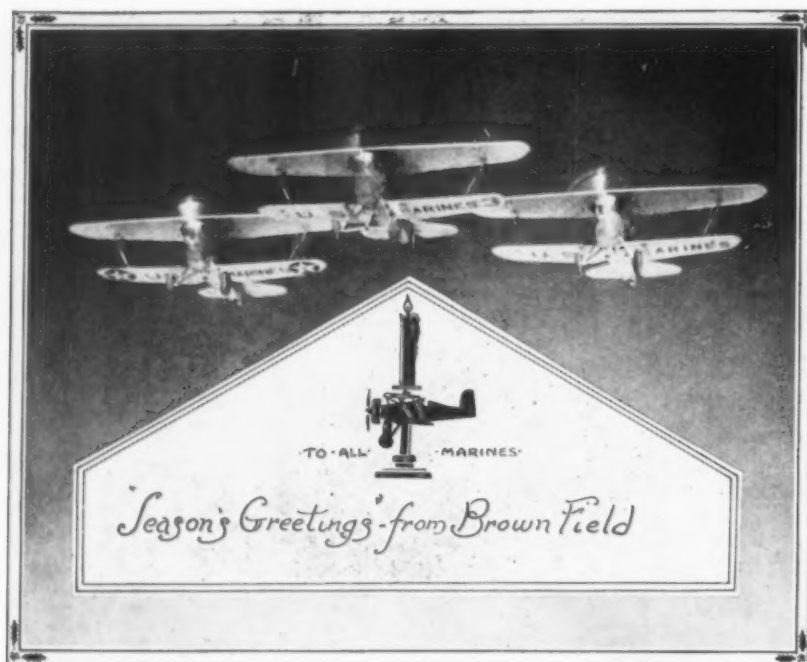
AKRON DETACHMENT Akron, Ohio

The detachment has been reorganized under a plan that we think will go through this time. We have a hustling commandant in Gilbert Mossley, who has laid out a program of activity for the winter months which includes several social events as a nucleus to the membership campaign drive. Several of the old members are expected back in the fold, together with many new ones. Will be on the job next month and try to send you a more detailed account of what we are doing.

W. A. SILKE,
Chief of Staff.

SIMPSON-HOGGATT DETACHMENT Greater Kansas City

You have heard of that extremely busy individual, the one-armed paper hanger? And that optimistic feline on the tin roof? Well, they have nothing on the Marines here in the Heart of America. We have been plenty busy. Lots of activities. The



League, in conjunction with Navy and Marine Corps Ship, V. F. W. staged one of the most successful dancing parties ever held in this district, the credit for the success of which goes mostly to Harry Bottum. There was also a free entertainment with movies, travelogues, and prominent speakers. Both of these parties were in honor of Navy Day.

Simpson-Hoggatt held their election recently and we are glad to report that Jack Mangold is again head man. There were other active candidates but the membership, in recalling the fine work of the past year, decided they wanted some more of the same.

Ole' Top Kicker Jack Eder is busy helping the new Marine Corps Recruiting Detail to get settled. We are glad they are again recruiting in this district. It has been conceded by Navy and Marine Corps Headquarters that this district furnishes an exceptionally fine type of Marine and Sailor. We welcome these representatives of our old "Alma Mater" and offer our full cooperation.

Simpson-Hoggatt Detachment is having an interesting "Ball Game." The membership is divided equally. The side gaining a new member is credited with a home run. A past member is a two-bagger, etc. It is interesting and is getting the job done for which it was planned. Build up membership. We invite direct correspondence with any Detachment or individual desiring information about any of our activities. Address Marine Corps League, 1409 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

BILL SUTTON,
Chief of Staff.

PASSAIC COUNTY DETACHMENT

Paterson, N. J.

The Passaic County Marines are glad to be listed under the title of HARD WORKING MARINES, as we are still struggling along, and what a struggle. There are not many of us, so what we make up in size we try to make up in noise. We have been

very busy this past month, what with our collecting National dues, going to dances at Jersey City, where we had a royal time and also our little dance held at the Pompton Pines, where the writer took a prize for the funniest costume. Also this detachment has three State Officers and they are kept busy traveling around from one detachment to another.

We have about five new prospects that we are hoping to introduce to you in this space next month, all good fellows but have the bad luck to be OUT OF WORK, which makes it hard to travel with this wide

TO ALL DETACHMENT CHIEFS OF STAFF

The Assistant National Chief of Staff requests that all Detachment Chiefs of Staff communicate with him at once. Supply the names of all officers-elect and be prepared for a membership drive.

National Headquarters has prepared suitable pamphlets that can be obtained at a reasonable figure. This should be a banner year for all detachments and mere detachments.

Write at once to the Office of the A.N.C.O.S., Leslie E. Peever, 356 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

awake bunch, as the railroads and busses want cash if you want to ride on them. Of course, ten or twelve of us can pile in Past Commandant Jack Dennis' car and get around that way, but one car can't hold all the fellows that want to go.

We are sorry to learn that our National Commandant has been on the sick list for the past month, but we hope and pray that he will snap out of it and will be able to give us h—I in our bulletin every month, like he has in the past.

We certainly appreciate Mrs. Dennis turning over one of her rooms in her home so that we can meet there every week, as we

know that it makes a lot of work, but she is a Marine at heart so don't seem to mind. (I ought to know as I live there.)

We are also glad to announce that our Commandant finally got out of the hospital and is feeling fine again. Also one of our good fellow members who has been unemployed for the past year was made the proud father of a big bouncing boy this past month. None other than our friend, Hugh Gambaer. More power, Hughey, old boy, who knows, maybe another prospect for the U. S. Marine Corps.

Well, signing off for this month, will meet you in THE LEATHERNECK again next month.

JACK DENNIS,
Chief of Staff.

CARL H. STENSON DETACHMENT

Framingham, Mass.

Greetings from one of the newer detachments in the League. We were organized prior to the National Convention with the following officers: Commandant, Caleb E. Crosby; Senior Vice, Frank Grover; Junior Vice, Richard Grover; Judge Advocate, Charles Hart; Adjutant, Harold Kelly; Paymaster, J. A. Daniels; Sergeant at Arms, William Meyers; Chaplain, John Furlong; Chief of Staff, Clarence W. Hobbs.

The detachment is named in honor of Carl H. Stenson, the first Marine from Framingham to fall in action during the World War. His service to his country was of such nature that his family was given the Distinguished Service Cross by the United States Government and we, the members of this detachment are indeed proud and honored by the use of his name. Our meetings are being held in Natick, pending the acquisition of permanent quarters in Framingham.

We are running weekly Beano Parties to be continued throughout the winter. The committee in charge includes Marines Donovan, Hart, Kelly and "Buck" Grover, whose parade ground voice booms out the numbers. Funds derived from these parties are to be used for the care and maintenance of Marine graves and to purchase Colors for the detachment.

CLARENCE W. HOBBS,
Chief of Staff.

HUDSON-MOHAWK DETACHMENT

Albany-Schenectady, N. Y.

Let us start this month's copy by extending the greetings of the Season to each and every member and friend of the Marine Corps League. We wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy and Prosperous New Year. We also hope that the coming year will go down in Marine Corps League history as one of the best it has ever known. With the coming of a new year bringing with it new hopes and better times let us all put up a united front in our drive for more members, let's go over the top, make this year show the largest membership the League has ever known.

Last month's meeting was a combination meeting and dance, which turned out quite successful. A good number of the boys came early and brought their wives with them. The business session was brief, and after the music got warmed up everyone present, a goodly crowd proceeded to enjoy themselves. There were various games played between dances, refreshments were to be had at a nominal price and along toward midnight a luncheon was served.

THE LEATHERNECK

Tables were placed around the room cabaret style so every one could be seated. Everyone declared they had the best time ever.

Appropriate services were held commemorating the birthday of the Marine Corps, and Marine Corps League, November 10, and Armistice Day, November 11. Memorial services were held consisting of a roll-call by the adjutant, prayers by the chaplain, an address on the meaning of Armistice Day by the commandant, and Taps by the detachment bugler. This year, as always, November 10 was officially dedicated by the Governor as "Marine Day."

At our last dance two new members were taken in, so our affair was a success in more ways than one. We had the pleasure of playing host to Bill Bush of Jersey City, Past State Commandant of New Jersey. Bill had a good time and we enjoyed his company. We hope more of the neighboring detachments will pay us a visit, they are always welcome.

At our last meeting, according to the latest ruling of the last National Convention, we held election of officers. The present officers were re-elected for the coming year. We wish to extend our sympathy to the National Commandant in his recent illness, and hope that he will be fully recovered after his sojourn in the South.

LEON E. (Music) WALKER,
Chief of Staff.

OAKLAND DETACHMENT

Oakland, Calif.

Members of both the Marine Corps League and the Ladies' Auxiliary will turn out in full strength on Armistice Day, at the War Memorial Plaza, in front of the Oakland City Hall, directly after the parade, to carry out the final plans in the dedication of the Memorial Plaza Flagpole, dedicated to all American heroes who gave their lives for Country and Flag, and of all wars and Campaigns. High ranking officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps will take part in the ceremonies.

Bruno A. Forrester, member of the Oakland Detachment and Congressional Medal of Honor Marine, will act as master of ceremonies. A special detachment of Marines from one of the battalions will act as guard of honor, together with a band, assigned by Major-General Breckinridge, U.S.M.C., Commanding General of the Department of the Pacific. E. R. Beverleigh, Past Department Chaplain of the Marine Corps League, will give the closing prayer for the departed comrades of all branches of the services. A plaque with the inscribed wording, "Dedicated to American Heroes of all Wars, by Oakland Detachment, Marine Corps League, Armistice Day, 1935," will be placed on the base of the flagpole.

Mothers and fathers of departed comrades of all branches of the services will be invited as honorary guests. Ground breaking for the pole site began on October 30th at 10 A. M. Ralph B. Westlake, Chairman, was assisted by B. A. Forrester, vice chairman; C. E. Bartlett, E. R. Beverleigh, G. P. Chapman, J. E. Brock, H. A. Girard, A. N. Mardiros, W. W. Parsons, and H. Ruskofsky. All veteran organizations and civic clubs will take part in the dedication ceremonies. The San Francisco and San Jose Detachments of the Marine Corps League will be present.

This is an accomplishment that every member in the Marine Corps League can be well proud of; an accomplishment that no larger organization could have handled any better. It establishes the fact that the Oakland Detachment has made a name for

itself well enough to be recognized as one of the leading veteran organization units in the State of California. It will serve as a memory, years from now when to those who may never know the struggle it was to put the Oakland Detachment on the map to stay, that the early members of the outfit actually got out and did things.

A large turnout of Leaguers will make it one of the biggest gatherings of Marines in the history of the League. We want to thank active Marine officers of the Corps like Major-General Breckinridge, Commanding General of the Department of the Pacific, and Maj. Thad T. Taylor, U.S.M.C., for their splendid spirit and cooperation in Marine Corps League Activities. The General is a member of the San Francisco Detachment, while the Major is one of the Oakland Detachment's own.

October 27th the Oakland Detachment sponsored the A.A.A. Auto Racing Classic, known as the "DEVIL DOG" 100-mile classic. There were 300 newspaper items in Northern California, announcing the Oakland Detachment part in the handling of the race. Bill posters throughout the northern part of the State also notified the public that the League was sponsoring the races. This brings the publicity for the Oakland Detachment's increase over last year eight hundred per cent. The Armistice Day Ball at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, will be a record breaker. Members of the San Francisco Detachment have been right on the job.

And so in the line of activities, the west has not even started, it's going to bigger and better places, but let us not forget, the hard-working members and active members. Our National Commandant, John F. Manning, can be well proud of the Marine Corps League out West.

JOHN E. BROCK,
Chief of Staff.

FRANK ALLEN BEEVERS DETACHMENT

Lawrence, Massachusetts

The officers of the Frank Allen Beevers Detachment, Marine Corps League, were installed Sunday, October 27th. Representatives of all local military organizations were present. The meeting was opened by the Commandant, Joseph A. Moynihan. State Chaplain Daniel E. McKenzie led the invocation.

The drill team escorted the installing officer, State Commandant Roy S. Keene, to the altar, while the band played the "Semper Fidelis March."

Officers installed were Commandant Joseph A. Moynihan; Senior Vice Commandant John A. Reardon; Junior Vice Commandant Harry L. Taylor; Judge Advocate Jean Ippolatto; Chaplain James Jackson; Sergeant at Arms Charles Muller; Chief of Staff John P. S. Mahoney, Jr.; Adjutant Robert Clark; Paymaster Leo L. Luccier.

The Band, led by Director Herbert Millington, in honor of Navy Day, presented the "Story of the Flag." The National Organization of the Marine Corps League was represented by the National Adjutant and Paymaster, John E. Hinekey, Jr., and the Asst. National Chief of Staff, Leslie E. Peever. The smile of humor of the National Commandant was missed by all. He is now wintering in Florida. Good luck to you, National Commandant.

J. P. S. MAHONEY, JR.,
Chief of Staff.

TROY DETACHMENT

Troy, N. Y.

The detachment held its second meeting on Thursday, October 17th, at the V.F.W. rooms in Troy. The clam-steam committee was discharged with a rising vote of thanks after making a complete report that was gratifying both from a social and financial standpoint. The temporary officers were confirmed to act as the duly elected staff for the fiscal year.

The adjutant was authorized to purchase official badges for the staff. Stanley Conway, of Cohoes, was elected Judge Advocate. Stanley is connected with the office of the Attorney General of the State of New York. Committees were appointed to arrange for observance of the 160th Anniversary of the U. S. Marine Corps on November 10th, as well as for some big social event sometime in January. New members voted in were: Marine Stanley Conway, of Cohoes, Edward Walsh, of Troy, and William Dudgeon, of Wynantskill. Can any of your Leaguers recall these Marines as your buddies during the World War?

Our commandant, "Doc" Schwarz, is offering a handsome gift to the Marine who secures the most new members during the year. Two members have already entered the race with one "recruit" credited



American Marines of Cavite observe the election of Quezon and Osmena on September 17, 1935.



September 17, 1935, was Philippine Election Day and the Cavite Marines were right on the job.

to each. (I will name the entries as the race goes along.) Four prospects are lined up for the November meeting. We have 110 names on our mailing list, including prospects. How's that sound, Grant? And if we are successful in rounding up half that number, we may be the leading detachment in the League. So you see, the "baby of them all" may grow up to be the "daddy of them all" by next convention time.

When you read this issue the following will be history: The official presentation of the charter, the appointment of a welfare officer and the detachment's celebration of the 160th anniversary of the founding of the U. S. Marine Corps. We will give you a resume of the above happenings in our January column. So bear with us, wish us luck and hope for our success as the baby detachment. Our slogan is "Marines Make Detachments—Detachments Help Marines."

JOSEPH A. ROURKE,
Chief of Staff.

CHARLES RUDDICK DETACHMENT Elmira, N. Y.

At our last meeting the new officers of our detachment were elected and we have made a good selection, in my estimation. Our new commandant is a real "he" man and is going to make things hum around here.

The following officers were elected: Commandant, A. Norman Lawrence; Senior Vice Commandant, George French; Junior Vice Commandant, Wm. B. Wolfe; Judge Advocate, Charles Brayton; Chaplain, James H. Ruddick; Chief of Staff, Wm. Langguth.

The appointed officers are: Adjutant, Norman M. Fahr; Paymaster, Harry Kane; Sergeant at Arms, Miranda Cirulli; Sergeant of Guard, Weaver C. Moss; Captain of Guard, Roderick MacCaskill.

We are going to hold a joint installation of officers and banquet with the Tompkins County Detachment on November 9th and also celebrate the 160th anniversary of the Marine Corps. We have sent out invitations to commanders of all veteran posts, also to city officials and to the Buffalo, Binghamton, Hudson-Mohawk and other detachments and expect a large attendance.

State Commandant Chris Cunningham of Hudson-Mohawk will install the officers and

we are looking forward to this as the outstanding affair of the detachment with plenty to eat and drink. The committee includes A. Norman Lawrence, chairman; Norman M. Fahr, Miranda Cirulli, William B. Wolf, William Langguth.

WILLIAM LANGGUTH,
Chief of Staff.

HOMER A. HARKNESS DETACHMENT Jersey City, N. J.

Greetings and salutations:—A big surprise was given the members of the Homer A. Harkness Detachment at their masquerade and Hallowe'en party on the Jersey City Elks Roof when our genial National Commandant, John J. Manning, paid us a surprise visit while en route to Daytona Beach, Florida. The "Boot Top" as he is affectionately called, was given a tumultuous reception and Congressman Edward Hart of New Jersey, who was present as a guest of Past Commandant Hugh Murtha, made a welcoming speech and assured the National Commandant that at any time he

could assist the Marines in the Halls of Congress he would appreciate their calling upon him.

The outstanding costume of the affair was worn by our own Joseph Prestia, who was realistically portrayed as Haile Selassie, The Conquering Lion of Judah and King of Kings. All agreed that he would have taken first prize at any affair. Our lovable Past Commandant, Charles P. Angelo, was attired as Benito Mussolini and a great deal of good-natured jeshing was done.

Oliver Kelly was present and we were told that he had resigned as State Commandant. It puzzles us as our gang had expected great things from him, knowing him for a real Leatherneck and a hard worker. He is succeeded by Jack Dennis, the Senior Vice Commandant, and we know that the State affairs will continue to be handled very efficiently. Dave Buerle, a local butter and egg man, was present and informed your scribe that his son, Walter Buerle, was a Marine and served with the past State Commandant, George O'Brien. By the way, quite a few of the gang failed to appear at the dance so there will be some tall "Front and Center" explaining to do. Don't tell me that others have their own boat house on the Hackensack? (Page Bill Davin.)

Well, we are getting all set to show this town some more good deeds as Thomas Koehka, chairman of the Sixth Annual Military Ball, is getting plans all set for that fracas. One of our members, Bill McLoughlin, Captain of Police, has been named as publicity man for the Police and Fire Department and by the time this is on the press we would not be surprised to hear that Mayor Frank Hague had appointed him as Inspector of Police.

Jack Brennan was recently elected as Senior Vice Commander of General Joseph Wheeler Post, VFW, so it looks as though the Marines know their stuff, or am I blowing my own horn? Perhaps that comes from being a music on P. I. during those hectic days of 1918 when I thought war was a vacation. I hope Charlie Lambert reads this and contacts me or even Wilbur Porter or some of the musics of that era.

Well, time is short and as the old Romans said, Tempus Fugit, Mementos Mori.



Recruits in Wall Scaling Drill

THE LEATHERNECK

So until next time your Jersey City correspondent wishes all lots of luck and a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and may all your hopes come true.

JACK BRENNAN,
Chief of Staff.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Boston, Mass.

At last I have gotten unto myself a typewriter. I now feel that I can carry on with this job as I should; so here goes. As I am very busy with the coming Marine Corps birthday celebration to be held here I am sending a poem that I feel sure you will approve of:

"Run By The Clique"

Tis a body of men,
Who attend every meeting, not just now
and then,
Who don't miss a meeting unless they are
sick,
These are the men that the grouch calls
"The Clique."
Who don't make a farce of the magic word
"work,"
Who believe in the motto—"not a job will
I shirk,"
Who never resort to an underhand trick,
These are the men that some call "The
Clique."
The men who are seldom behind in their
dues,
And who from the meeting do not carry
the news,
Who attend to their duties and don't seek
a kick;
These are the men that the cranks call
"The Clique."
We should be proud of members like these,
They can call them "The Clique" or what-
ever they please.
But there are some people who always find
fault,
And the most of this kind are not worth
their salt;
They like to start trouble but seldom will
stick,
And leave all the work to be done by
"The Clique."

—Ben Farrier.

Submitted to me by one of "The
Clique."

LOUIS S. BERGSTROM,
Chief of Staff.

THE NATIONAL COMMANDANT ON DECK

Since the Creator has seen fit to permit the writer to carry on a spell longer upon this mundane sphere, where friendships are made and, unfortunately, lost also, and while we suffered, we also learned much, we will start our return to normalcy by introducing a new column—The National Commandant on Deck, and the Two-Johns Speaking will be returned to oblivion whence it came. Please bear with us and we will try to insert in this column matters of interest to all members.

At this point, we want to thank all detachments and the members who so thoughtfully sent us words of sympathy and expressions of comradeship and good-will, and while we are far from what we would like to be as regards health, we are able to carry on and do our bit to uplift our beloved League. Many advise us to "take it easy." Swell idea; but to advise us that way is like telling a man falling off a roof to "wait a minute." It cannot be done. Serving our comrades of service has kept



Fleet Marine Officer inspects the Fourth Regiment at Shanghai, China, 1930

us out of hospitals (as our thoughts were kept off ourself), and anyway, how could a man go West any more worthwhile than doing his duty to those who trust him? Let's go, Marines; and each individual member meet us one-third of the way, and we will travel the other two-thirds to meet you.

As it appears natural for most of us to pin others for their faults and mistakes, for a change we will throw an orchid at a hard-working and deserving Marine, as a token of our appreciation. While we were in our bed of sickness, our mail and other

officers and members will act accordingly: The dues and charter taxes and all money will be sent by check or money order payable to the Marine Corps League (at Quantico, Va., if money orders), to the NA&PM, J. B. Hinckley, Jr., 41 Charles St., Dorchester, Mass. Also orders for lapel buttons.

All copy for insertion in THE LEATHERNECK, sent by detachment chiefs of staff will be sent to Frank X. Lambert, NCOS, 3671 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and must be in his hands not later than the 5th of each month for insertion the following month.

All questions pertaining to organizing of new detachments will be sent to Asst. NCOS, Peever, at above address, and all lists of recently discharged Marines will be sent from his office hereafter to State Commandants, who, in turn, will refer them to interested detachment chiefs of staff. If your detachment does not receive any names drop a card to either the Asst. NCOS or the Nat. Commnd. and find out why you haven't.

All matters pertaining to service medals and like service will be addressed to the Jr. Nat. VC, Henry Ruskofsky, 2258 San Pablo Ave., Oakland, Cal.

All membership campaign and auxiliary affairs will be handled through the Sr. Nat. VC, A. E. Gilbertson, 3938 Coolidge Ave., Oakland, Cal.

All legal matters to Nat. Judge Advocate, Lawrence A. Smale, 2326 Cleveland Place, Denver, Colo.

All spiritual business and requests for prayers (if detachment chaplains are laymen), to Rev. John H. Clifford, Nat. Chaplain, 327 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

All orders for supplies should be addressed to the Nat. Commnd., P. O. Box 537, Methuen, Mass. (with checks payable as requested in sentence pertaining to the NA&PM), and all complaints or other matters that trouble you, and, as usual, send anything to him you care to, and he will positively continue to carry on and try to please you. If you do not receive THE LEATHERNECK and your dues have been paid, for prompt attention, send complaint to the NA&PM, and if you get no attention, then send word to the Nat. Commnd. If all members will abide by this arrangement, better service will be rendered to all,

Safety + Interest EST. 1873
BUSHWICK SAVINGS BANK
GRAND STREET
OF GRAHAM AVE., B'KLYN
If more convenient ~ ~
(WRITE FOR BOOKLET) **BANK BY MAIL**

matters pertaining to our office piled up, and had it not been for one of our appointments of this year, we would have been sunk. To Leslie E. Peever, Asst. NCOS, we are indebted for being able to keep our mail up-to-date, and also for encouragement to strive to live. Daily visits, and occasionally, twice-a-day visits, were made to us by this worthy Marine, and these visits entailed a walk of about five miles for him, as he has no auto, and buses do not offer much reduction in this walk. He also had carfares to pay, and though we offered payment for same, and also for his services as our stenographer (?) he refused any remuneration, and said "It's for the League, and you." Real comradeship, and we commend same. Due to an oversight on our part, we had neglected to announce the appointment of L. E. Peever, of the F. A. Beevers Det., of Lawrence, Mass., as Asst. NCOS, and in charge of organization for the League, we make this belated announcement at this time, and suggest all matters pertaining to new detachments be referred to him. Address is 356 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

Here is the new set-up for the work of the League and we hope all detachments,

DRESSES
COATS
MILLINERY
LUXITE HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
INFANTS WEAR
GOLDETTE UNDERWEAR
KNIT-WEAR
SPORTS-WEAR
VA. ART BAGS

J. H. U.
University Clothes
Tailor-Made



IDE SHIRTS
NO-FADE SHIRTS
BOSTONIAN SHOES
ROUNDTREE LUGGAGE
OTIS UNDERWEAR
J. H. U. BRAND SHOES
RESISTO NECKWEAR
RUGBY SWEATERS
STORRS-SCHAEFER CLOTHES

JOSEPH H. ULMAN

922 MAIN STREET
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.
NEXT DOOR TO PEOPLES DRUG STORE

ROYAL TREAT

SPARKLING

GINGER ALE

REFRESHING

PALE — DRY
MADE FROM THE FINEST INGREDIENTS

ROBERTS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

POWELL T. ROBERTS

CARBONATED BEVERAGES

109 KING STREET

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

and when you pay your dues, and your detachment pays its charter tax, you rate service, and we intend you shall receive it.

Now, members, you have been requested often, and early enough, to pay your dues, and any LEATHERNECKS you miss will be because of your own failure to pay dues in time. All members on list for last year will have to pay full year's dues for current year, so why held off longer? If your National Staff is to be encouraged to work for your interests, all members should be in good standing, as our pep is created according to number paid-up. Only about half of last year's members have paid to date, so if you haven't got in good stand-

ing, let us find your name on list this month.

National headquarters is selling League caps at \$2.50 each, with lettering—up to 20 letters—included. Why not get yours through the only authorized (and also mandated by new by-laws) source—the Nat. Comm., who still carries on as National Supply Officer. Badges, cap ornaments, auto stickers, insignias for uniforms and a nice line of League jewelry is carried by National Supply Dept., and all detachment adjutants have price lists. Remember, we want to pay organization expense from the revenue derived from these sales. May we anticipate your cooperation?

The standing of the ten leading detachments for membership is as follows, as of November 1st: 1—Hudson-Mohawk, 2—Troy, N. Y. (new); 3—Theodore Roosevelt, 4—San Jose, Cal., 5—Homer A. Harkness, 6—Essex County, N. J., 7—Simpson-Hoggatt, 8—San Francisco, 9—New York, No. 1, 10—Carl H. Stenson (new).

As you read this column (unless we suffer a relapse) the writer hopes to be safely located at Daytona Beach, Fla., for the winter, and striving to build up the League in the Southeast section of the country. If any member knows any Marine in Florida or Georgia, send his name to us and we can work on him for membership.

In closing we wish to inform all members that our bill for incorporation nationally, by Act of the U. S. Congress (and the number of our bill is S-2504), passed the Senate unanimously, and was referred to the House of Representatives, and was left in committee when they adjourned. This bill will be acted upon early in session to start in January.

We have just been notified that General Breckinridge has joined the San Francisco, Cal., detachment, and we wish to extend greetings to this noted Marine as a League member. Are you other detachments going to let San Francisco hold the honor of having ranking member? Let's see some other dig up a high-ranking member. All Marines in service are eligible, and are respectfully invited to join with us. The National Commandant has been promised the membership of the Major General Commandant, and several other officers, but no applications to hand, as yet. We are still hoping. Of course, we have our beloved 1st Nat. Comm., and past MGC of the Corps, Gen. John A. Lejeune, as a member, but he is a member at large, and, while his health is far from what we would like it to be, General Lejeune is still 100 per cent Leaguer, and if the League is good enough for him, it positively should be good enough for all Marines. Until next month we remain

Yours Semper Fidelis,
JOHN F. MANNING,
National Commandant.



Business Section of Fredericksburg

MISCELLANY

(Continued from page 31)

When the applicant has satisfactorily complied with the above requirements, his name is placed on the waiting list of applicants in the chronological order in which he completes these requirements. When a quota is received by a district headquarters which has an ample number of applicants on the waiting list, the work of filling the quota is a pleasant diversion from the more arduous work that has previously been performed. It required but a small portion of time to become personally acquainted with the prospective Marine with whom the district personnel have already become well acquainted through correspondence.

After the recruit has been transferred to the Recruit Depot, a personal article forwarded to his home town paper not only increases the morale of the recruit while he is undergoing training at the Recruit Depot, but it pleases his parents and friends and is usually productive of inquiries from some of his friends or acquaintances.

When the man has been in the service for six months to a year, a letter to him requesting information as to his progress in his new profession and interesting experiences he has had, followed up by a letter to his parents expressing continued interest in his welfare is a fruitful source of material for general or local stories for publication.

A recapitulation of the stations at which these men are serving at the time gives an amazing picture of the wide distribution and manifold opportunities that are available to the young man of ability and ambition. Pertinent facts regarding promotion, transfer, commendation, etc., is furnished the recruiting service and used as the subject of newspaper articles in home town papers.

Other successful means of establishing contacts with applicants are: "A" signs properly placed; letters to high school principals, postmasters, reserve officers, etc. Many recruiting officers have had unusual success in radio broadcasts which they arrange for free of cost. Others have been successful in making arrangements with announcers to put in short notices between broadcasts to the effect that the Marine Corps has a number of vacancies for desirable applicants, giving a short statement of the requirements.

A district, after securing its current monthly quota, should have on the waiting list by the fifteenth of the month sufficient applicants to fill the maximum quota that it may be called upon to enlist during the following calendar month.

The stress of high-pressure recruiting and the making of quick appraisals regarding the merits of an applicant are greatly relieved by our present plan. It works well both ways. The applicant himself has a better chance to carefully weigh his decision before enlisting.

In this regard, too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the telling of the whole truth in regard to the service. Service in

YOU CAN SAVE FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE

Send For
Leaflet
"Banking
By Mail"
Allotments
Accepted



Interest
Begins
As Soon As
Your
Deposit
Reaches Us

THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS

74 Wall Street, New York

Chartered 1829 Resources Over \$150,000,000.00

the Marine Corps, fairly estimated, certainly can hold its own in comparison with almost any sort of a civilian occupation nowadays.

Flexibility in recruiting methods must also be considered. The use of advertising matter, greater display of posters, the liberal broadcasting of recruiting literature, more radio addresses, even the opening up of more recruiting stations is visualized as "possibilities of the future." Recruiting officers should at all times be prepared for any sort of change brought about by new or unexpected demands upon the Recruiting Service.

The strength of the various services is not standardized, and perhaps never will be. Neither are recruiting methods. Our present method of getting recruits by what might be called the "appraisal" plan, is very effective. The Recruiting Service, however, must be on the alert to adapt itself quickly to any unforeseen demands it may be required to meet in the future.

Under the present plan as outlined in the "Recruiting Doctrine" the public is appraised of the fact that the Marine Corps will accept a limited number of young men for first enlistment provided they are qualified in all respects, at the same time undesirable material is tactfully discouraged from applying. The phrase "Men Wanted" and its derivatives have deliberately been eradicated from all publicity matter under the conclusion it works as a detraction to the more desirable type of applicants.

The Recruiting District of San Francisco has resumed radio publicity through the courtesy of station KFRC. In fact, the entire Western Division has come out with renewed energy building up waiting lists

SUTHERLAND MOTOR CO.

TRIANGLE :: VIRGINIA

(Your Authorized
Chevrolet Dealer)

Catering Strictly to Officers and
Men of the Service

When transferred to or near Quantico,
you will want a car, or up-to-date
service. Give us a trial.

EDDIE SUTHERLAND
Manager

**SUNSHINE
LAUNDRY**
LAUNDRESS & DRY CLEANERS
FREDERICKSBURG - VIRGINIA

Modern



Cleaning

Branch Office

339 Potomac Ave., Quantico, Va.

Telephone 304

DREYER TRADING CORPORATION

24 Stone Street
New York, N. Y.

Write for catalogue
Distributors to the Post Exchanges

Is Your Post Represented in This Month's
Broadcast Section? If not, why not?
Send in That News!

Like fine Champagne **MELLOWED**

"NATURE'S WAY"

Lucky Lager . . . like fine Champagne . . . is slowly and patiently aged "Nature's Way." That's why Lucky Lager is full of lively, long-lasting, natural sparkle.

And like fine Champagne, Lucky Lager is made of only the finest ingredients . . . by skilled craftsmen . . . and is properly aged. For your protection, every bottle and every keg is *plainly age-dated*.

Next time you order beer, insist on Lucky Lager.

GENERAL BREWING CORP.
San Francisco — Los Angeles — Seattle



**PLAINLY
Age
DATED**

There's no question about the age of Lucky Lager . . . every bottle and every keg is *plainly age-dated*.

**"ONE OF THE WORLD'S
REALLY FINE BEERS"**

**SUPERIOR AUTO
INSURANCE SERVICE
HERMAN HECK**

1031 Second Ave., San Diego, Calif.
Rates you can afford. Phone M-4818

FLORISTS FOR
HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

Dupont Circle Flower Shop

TELEPHONES
DECATUR 0070 AND 0071

1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.



American Marines of Cavite, P. I., "cleaning up" the ancient fortress at Porto Vaga, which they actually garrison

to meet expected increases of quotas in the near future. The quota of the entire Recruiting Service for November was increased by seventy over the total of the October quota. This increase, although slight, is expected to materially assist the recruiting stations in avoiding stagnation of waiting lists and loss of desirable applicants who become discouraged when their enlistment is put to too long a delay.

Lt. Randolph Coyle, Officer in Charge of the Portland District, served as a member of a committee and participated in a welcome to Admiral I. Takeshita and party (Japanese Naval Reservists) upon the occasion of their visit to Portland on October 12th.

Cpl. Charles Francis Adams, who for some time has carried on as circulation manager of THE LEATHERNECK, has been transferred to the Eastern Recruiting Division for duty at the District Headquarters Station, Philadelphia. Adams is a veteran in publicity work, having several years' college training, majoring in journalism, and a number of years' experience in civil life, before coming to the Corps, as publicity writer and reporter for newspapers. His assignment is a stiff one; he will be expected to step in line and produce from the very start.

It is not necessary to mention that the Recruiting Service filled its quota last month and will repeat the performance this month.

PHILADELPHIA RECRUITING HEADQUARTERS

By C. S. Adams, Jr.

Contrary to the opinion of some, recruiting duty is no "gold brick" assignment. Modern recruiting methods may have removed the recruiting sergeant from the street, but in his place have been set up plans which bring applicants into a recruiting office in an appreciably large number. This naturally increases the amount of paper

work and details attendant to such duty, which increase is not compensated for by a larger personnel. However, a more efficient personnel is being assigned the duty which heightens its professional status. In this district office 115 men have been retained on the waiting list. This does not include the hosts of others who have been turned away due to underage, physical disability, lack of education and other reasons.

It is well to note that the majority of applicants for enlistment in the Marine Corps have not applied at the recruiting offices of the other branches of service, because, in their own words: "I believe that the Marine Corps has more to offer a young man."

Aside from the routine paper and publicity work many varied things are forever arising. Investigations must be made and certain ceremonies performed at appropriate times. It is not uncommon for some worried parent to enter the recruiting office in search of her son who has been missing for a week or more. It is seldom, if ever, that the "Huckleberry Finn" is to be found in the Corps, yet these requests cannot be ignored if the case warrants investigation.

In our Philadelphia District office the line-up reads: Maj. Louis E. Fagan, OIC., 1st Sgt. J. De. Straw, Sgt. Leon W. Little, Sgt. T. M. Stephenson and Sgt. C. S. Adams, Jr. Comdr. (MC) E. Valz, USN., and ChPM. L. I. Amato comprise the medical staff.

Major Fagan has long been known for his work as a Marine Corps publicist, recruiting officer and line officer. This is Major Fagan's second tour of duty at this particular station and he has noted with pleasure the considerable improvement. "Top" Straw has been around for quite some time as has Sergeant Little. Sergeant Stephenson, on his third tour of recruiting duty has been here since September. Sergeant Adams only recently joined. Aside from their regular duties Sergeants Little and Stephenson keep the "Hot Stove League" at a roaring blast. Top adds a coal now and then to the flagging flame—which to date hasn't flagged noticeably. Sergeant Adams has so far been chief listener-tour. Sergeant Little is quite a familiar figure about Philadelphia,

THE LEATHERNECK

not only from a standpoint of having been around for so long but rather for his many and interesting talks over radio stations WHAT and WFIL. His episodes of adventure and travel have brought many an applicant into this office who has registered chagrin when told that it would be impossible to enlist him.

As the old Corps saying goes, "It's getting cold now so the boys will be coming around." Hope I can be around with you next month.

YE OLDE CHATTER BOX

Philadelphia, Pa.

By S. A. Adalac

Navy Day, which was observed on October 28, made the Philadelphia Navy Yard the center of attraction on that day, attracting some 92,000 people to the largest Navy Yard in the United States. These enormous figures surely substantiate the presumption that the citizens of these United States really have some interest in the functioning of our Navy.

The most important attractions of the day were the launchings of the two new 1,500 ton destroyers, the USS *Cassin* and USS *Shaw*. The keels of both ships were laid on 1 October, 1934. Immediately after the foregoing launchings the keel of the new 10,000 ton cruiser to be built, the USS *Wichita*, was laid. Two of the distinguished speakers at the launchings of the ships were: The Honorable George H. Earle, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and His Honor J. Hampton Moore, Mayor of the City of Philadelphia.

The various ships, tugs, submarines, shops and buildings were open for public inspection, including the Marine Barracks. The ships attracting most of the attention were: the USS *Wyoming*, which has been converted into a training ship; the USS *Olympia*, Admiral Dewey's flagship at the Battle of Manila Bay, and the USS *Annapolis*, the Pennsylvania State Nautical Schoolship, used for training the ambitious youths of Pennsylvania to become officers of the American Merchant Marine. One can readily conceive of the crowd that concentrated on these ships, when it was just practically impossible to walk more than a step or two without rubbing elbows with someone. Not only the ships, but the whole Yard was just like a regular beehive—people were here, there and everywhere. It is evident what a difficult task it must have been for the Marines to handle such a vast throng, in addition to the eight thousand and some cars that entered the Yard. The Marines undertook the duties of parking cars, guarding the various restricted areas, acting as guides, controlling traffic, etc. They handled the traffic situation so well that one of the Philadelphia newspaper correspondents had the audacity to state in his paper that the Philadelphia police should pay the Navy Yard a visit on Navy Day and learn a few tricks from the Marines in the art of handling traffic, etc. with speed and efficiency. Oh well, we all know what this City of Brotherly Love (?) is like.

The Marines were well worthy of the laudable letters of commendation sent in their behalf, one by the Commandant, Rear Admiral W. C. Watts, and the other by the Commanding Officer of Marines, Colonel E. B. Manwaring, upon the way they handled the crowd, the traffic and many of the other incumbrances imposed upon them. The boys of the brass buttons always hold good to their old adage: "The Marines have landed, and have the situation well in hand."

Other exhibits to interest John Public were: The catapult shots, acrobatic flying, dummy parachute drops and three plane formation drills. At the Basic School (student officers' school) there was put on display many of the modern day infantry weapons and fire-control equipment. The student officers of the Basic School also put on a very interesting exhibition of individual combat drill with bayonets.

The Post basketball team is now well underway, and from all appearances, the scribe can feel quite safe in prophesying that a good team is in the offing. If this team does as well as the team last year, they'll be having a very good season. With the promising material now composing the team, the Yard championship is almost certain. The members constituting the team at the present time, are: Second Lieutenants Frederick P. Henderson, Kenneth E. Jorgenson, Lawrence E. McCulley



and Raymond L. Murray; Pfc. Herbert M. Gover and Privates Cecil E. Edney, Earl E. Hill, Leon S. Keeton, William E. Meighen, Edward D. Padden and Joseph W. Turner. Second Lieutenants Henderson, Jorgenson, McCulley and Murray have played on teams of Purdue, University of Missouri, North Carolina State and Texas A. and M. respectively.

Much credit is due 2nd Lt. D. W. Fuller, Post Athletic Officer, through whose efforts the Post team is forging forth so rapidly. Some of the contemplated games for this season's schedule which Lieutenant Fuller has under consideration are with: Penn A. C., Temple University, Pennsylvania, Corn Exchange National Bank, Lincoln Prep., The National Farm School and St. Joseph's College.

With opposition such as the foregoing teams, the boys are in for a hectic season.

Telling It to the Marines—out loud!

HANOVER Regulation Khaki Marine Corps Shirts—Slacks

Here are the he-man Shirts and Slacks and we mean they're tough! Every thread and every stitch—has stamina! Whatever you do—fight, fun or frolic—HANOVER Marine Shirts and Slacks will step right along and come out right side up! Easy-fitting but hard to wear out; Tailored the custom-way—but priced to meet a boot's pay check. No laundry (ship or shore) can shrink 'em or fade 'em. Are you listenin'?

Ask for them at any Post Exchange

Hanover Shirt Co.
INC.
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

The Brent Store

"Your Shopping Center"

MILLINERY

Dry Goods

Hosiery

Underwear

Gloves

Novelties

Notions

FREDERICKSBURG,
VIRGINIA

Phone Fredericksburg 70

PATRONIZE
OUR ADVERTISERS

LOUIS A. LELAURIN — LIFE INSURANCE —

541 Bank of America Bldg.
SAN DIEGO, CAL.
Phone: Main 8739

Serving The Service
Lowest Possible Premiums

A Smooth Beer For Roughing It! ARROW BEER

first to land in
popularity and sold
at all spots where
Marines have the
situation in hand.

GLOBE BREWING CO.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Here's hoping that they fare well in each encounter and bring home the bacon at the end of the season.

It is also possible that a Yard team may be composed from the players of the Yard league teams, and enter the Middle Atlantic A. A. U. tournament such as was done last year. The Yard team met with considerable success in last year's tournament, going so far as the finals, when they played the Lower Merion Alumni for the Middle Atlantic A. A. U. championship and were defeated by a score of 57-34.

It is with pride that the Philadelphia Post here can boast of having here one of the up and coming drum and bugle corps of the Marine Corps.

On March 5 1935, Trumpeter Sergeant Weaver was ordered from the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., for the purpose of organizing a drum and bugle corps which now takes a very active part in the affairs of the Post.

Having little or nothing to work with, Sergeant Weaver, with the full cooperation of Lt.-Col. C. H. Wells, set to work from the ground up and finally succeeded in forming the Corps which for its size can now compare favorably with any in the Marine Corps.

Working in conjunction with the Marine Corps Reserve Band, the Corps has participated in several parades in this city and one or two dedications.

In addition to his duties as chief of the Post musics, Sergeant Weaver also acts as drum major for the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve Band on all parades and other such ceremonies, for which several letters of commendation have been received by the Commanding Officer.

Second in command to Sergeant Weaver is Dmr. Cpl. Nick W. Papaila, the boy from the Smoky City. Falling in line to him is Dmr. 1st cl. P. A. Murphy, who is in charge of the drummers.

At present the Corps consists of only sixteen men but the number is gradually increasing and we look forward to seeing the day when Philadelphia will have a drum and bugle corps which will be in size and quality second to none in the Marine Corps.

WEST COAST NEWS

(Continued from page 29)

William E. Jefferson to produce an exhibit which was as good or even surpassed, as some claim, the whole of the exhibits in the Navy Yard's sail loft. Cpl. Marcus Robinson, Pfc. Merle G. Richard, Pvt. Thomas Younglieh, Pvt. Edwin R. Lehman, and Tpr. Carl F. Senear capably assisted in directing the visitors and explaining the various exhibits which the Marines offered for display.

Our new bowling alley in the basement of our barracks has just been completed and affords play for two cents per string. Pfc. William M. Cheney is in charge of this amusement.

Pool playing is now enjoyed more than ever since there is no charge for playing.

Some of the men who recently joined this company, too numerous to mention, are very satisfied with the duty they are performing at the present in the Navy Yard. Many of them will probably be here only a short time before they will be transferred to the various outposts that will require replacements in the near future.

A glance at the official records of the targets reports of Camp Wesley Harris Puget Sound, Washington, rifle range for the target season of 1935 might disclose some interesting facts.

During the season beginning 1 April, 1935, to 15 October, 1935, a total of 836 men fired the qualification course for record. These men were from the 13th Naval District and ship's detachments of the Pacific Fleet.

Under the able supervision of Ch.Mar.-Gnr. F. F. Wallace, USMC, and Gy-Sgt. John E. Ward, USMC, a final percentage of 86 per cent qualification was attained.

This high record was gained through the able coaching of Sergeants Hofstetter, Root and Thomas, Corporals Kenney, Howell, Manning, White, Hopkins, Arnold, and Criswell, and Private First Class Baker.

Due credit goes to Sergeant Snyder and his most efficient assistant, Pfc. "Snuffy" Rowan, for their remarkable handling of the butts and its details. Seeing that the firing details were quartered comfortably was the job of Cpl. Frank Adams, and I'm positive if you ask anyone who fired at the range, they will tell you he did his job well.

"BILLY GOAT BLAH"

The Receiving Ship, San Francisco, Calif.

By Bishop

Our newly repaved drill ground has been taking a beating these brisk November mornings as our little FMF of three squads snap into their stride. These clear cool breezes at Frisco are conducive to snappiness along with the one-two-three-four of our newly acquired drill masters, Sergeants Schlentz and Coates.

A rapid turnover of personnel has destroyed the old reputation of this post as an old soldiers' home, tranquil and safe from the clutch of transfer orders. Sergeant Karpinski is outside overseer of the brig and caretaker of the swimming pool. He is rapidly learning to speak English again after his Asiatic duty. Coates invested his sea-going savings in a new Ford Coach. Says it makes an excellent hotel room. The Ford people gave him a tank of gas with the car, so he obligingly gave two young ladies a lift to a certain address across town. When they got there two Gobs were waiting for them. Private Colbert, late of the Tulsa, is rapidly learning that chits are not accepted for Frisco rickshaw rides to the dock. Corporal Lawless, recently of the Idaho, is thinking up a swell story to tell the girls as to how he



THE LEATHERNECK

acquired that fascinating scar on his forehead.

Cremos from newly appointed Corporal Steeples and Private First Class Eckberg. First Sergeant Farrar went sea going again to the USS *Texas*, accompanied by Corporal Stade. Farrar was relieved by First Sergeant Robinson of shooting fame. 1st Lt. G. H. Bellinger, Jr., was relieved by 1st Lt. George E. Shell as our skipper. The USS *Mississippi* contributed Privates Lingner and Thompson, followed shortly by Private First Class Mann. The Service Co., Diego, furnished us a bundle of basketball enthusiasm in the form of Private Caspari. Private First Class Herron wishes a transfer, but not to FMF. It is a blonde in Seattle. Our police sergeant, Schlentz, offers a reward for the missing fire hose fixtures. I get it's EPD.

One of the unique features of this post is the nail keg laundry in the basement where amateurs soak colored socks with their skivies with startling effects. Ask Privates First Class Luiz and Undeum.

We boast some good handball players here and will challenge any three wall handball players in the vicinity of the Bay. How about you Marine Corps Leaguers and Reservists? The number is Garfield 3169.

SEA-GOING

(Continued from page 26)

eight day promised worse than those that preceded it, but when we settled down to fire, no matter what the weather, the sun came out and stayed out and allowed us to turn in a pretty decent score. As for that, there were eight Experts, twelve Sharpshooters, twenty-four Marksmen, and ten were unfortunate enough not to qualify.

On September 7, after receiving a mob of Naval Reserves on board, we left Annapolis for Halifax, Nova Scotia, where we arrived on the thirteenth after six days of various drills and hard work.

In Halifax we were both surprised and delighted to discover the Canadians to be the fine, elegant, simple living people that many authors write about but few modern Americans ever know. They are a people that still prefer a picnic to a movie; they prefer canoeing and sailing to dashing madly over treacherous waves in speed-boats, and if you don't think that they really live, enjoy themselves, and make strangers enjoy themselves, just you go to Halifax and meet some real people. I'm not saying that there are no such people in this country, but they are few and far between, and also let me remind you that the idea of democracy up there still includes service men.

We returned to Annapolis, discharged the Reserves and then proceeded to Philly, where we picked up another batch of Reserve seamen that were from so far back in the canebrake that one could see the corn-silks all over them.

This crew of Reserves we took to Charleston, S. C., where fortune favored us and allowed the ship to go in and tie-up to the dock, while the *Arkansas* had to anchor several miles out as the channel was too shallow for her. While in Charleston, Admiral Ellis of the *Arkansas* stayed aboard the *Wyoming* in order to take advantage of its shore-going conveniences. This meant a lot more work for the orderlies but the Admiral's commendations were sufficient remuneration for their trouble.

A dance had been arranged at the Post Exchange by the Marines of the Charleston Navy Yard, and upon invitation a number of the men from the ship attended.

There we met a number of the beautiful girls of which the state so rightfully boasts, and were so well entertained that mere words would be inadequate to express our appreciation to our brothers-at-arms in beautiful Charleston, South Carolina.

Upon our return to Philadelphia we received the glad tidings that the *Wyoming* was to remain there over Navy Day instead of leaving on the twentieth as was scheduled. On October 21 a firing squad was detailed to render final honors over the grave of a departed service veteran. The detail was favorably commended for its good conduct and discipline by the Service Veterans Association and the Commanding Officer. The *Wyoming's* annual ball was held on the twenty-fifth of October at the Broadwood Hotel, and as the committee had expended every effort and spared no expense, it proved to be the biggest success of any of the ship's dances. On Navy Day the ship was overrun with an unceasing throng of curious visitors that unknowingly gave us one of the most miserable days of our young lives. The thirtieth, the day we left Philadelphia, was just as sad as the twenty-eighth was miserable.

We arrived in Norfolk on the thirty-first and started preparing for Admiral's Inspection by holding four field-days, including a Sunday when we painted all lockers. The panic occurred on November fifth as scheduled, and our Commanding Officer's untiring efforts were rewarded with the Admiral's compliments upon the excellent appearance of the Guard and its quarters. Since that is over we are now settling down to two months in Norfolk where all but the most persistent liberty-hounds are inclined to stay aboard.

Far too many changes have been made in the Guard roster in the past two months to go into detail, so I will give a brief account of those detached and those received in the past two months. Those that have left us are Gy-Sgt. J. A. Nolen, Cpl. R. E. Brandley, Pfc.'s M. H. Rumbaugh, H. B. Barlow, W. L. Eberhardt, L. R. Richter, Tmptr. 1st. H. F. Smith, Tmptrs. W. B. Curry, Jr., and N. M. Cook, and Pfts. C. F. Achenbach, W. J. Cusick, C. D. Lindsey, E. J. Mika, W. B. Starr, J. B. Colbert, B. E. Grimes, M. R. Hale, W. B. Hedden, Jr., C. O. Jowers, H. E. Klages, J. J. Leyenarr, T. V. Marbut, R. C. Thackeray, Jr., and H. M. Wheeler.

Here's wishing a lot of luck to all those ex-shipmates of ours; some of them really need it and some don't. And here's wishing you all a very merry Christmas and you'll hear from me next New Year's.

P. S. (Pig's Snoot)—I forgot to mention the attachment of a new gunnery sergeant. He is none other than Eugene M. Martin, and is well known by any men that have been around Norfolk recently.

SARATOGA SCANDAL

We wouldn't dare confess that this Washington weather has us down. But, if the weatherman gets all his levers turned on at once and showers us with rain, snow, and sleet while the streets are running with liquid sunshine, as he did during the Navy Day Parade in Seattle, we are going to gather our toys and go home.

Our Number One "Native Son" of this drear land is Pfc. William Glenn Hardy. We have been wondering why (after repeated blunders in close order drill) he chose to extend. Now it is all very clear; even the life of a Sea Soldier is bearable if it offers refuge from such weather as we've faced in this desolate waste.

Our darling little Schuoler also claims




"FRAT" PINS

\$1.75 each Postpaid, Gold Filled

THE PERFECT GIFT

Available in any combination of Marine Emblem, USMC Diamond, USMC Seal, Marine Bulldog, Aviation Wings and Aviation Seal. A complete range of suitable gift items of H-H proven quality available at your dealers or Post Exchange: ask to see our "frat" pins, compacts, cigarette cases, rings, bracelets and other gift items. Illustration actual size.

At your Post Exchange or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER **H-H** QUALITY PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.

15 East 26th St.
New York, N. Y.



J. C. PENNEY CO.

INCORPORATED

Operating 1500 Department
Stores from Coast to Coast

Complete Furnishings

for

MEN

WOMEN

CHILDREN

Quality at a Savings

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

B. Goldsmith & Son

INCORPORATED

The Man's Store

**FINE CLOTHING and
HABERDASHERY**

MAIN STREET
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

*When in Fredericksburg we invite
you to do your shopping at*

**The HUB
LADIES' APPAREL**

908 Main Street

**Every Need
For Your Car
- - at Guaranteed
Savings!**

TERMINAL
AUTO PARTS CO.

718 Main St. Fredericksburg, Va.

Now In Quantico

An ex-Marine who gives the
kind of quick service and
good workmanship that a
Marine demands.

**JOHN A. SMITH
.. TAILOR ..**

A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL

QUANTICO - - - VIRGINIA

to be a product of this "far North" (we have been well informed that he was one of those "footloose and fancy free" denizens of the side-door Pullman). One might be surprised at the ambition of this fair-haired, smiling cherub; recent capers to the rhythm of the ether waves (radio music to you) lead us to believe that he is a contemporary Fred Astaire (we know he can't dance, but please don't tell him).

At least one of our new Privates First Class takes his duties seriously; Zychal was recently heard to remark: "Go 'way and don't bother me—you know I have more responsibility since I was made a private first class."

Though November 11 was the seventeenth anniversary of the end of the World War, it appears that all strife did not end that day. No little amount of passive opposition ensued when the Sara Marines were ordered to cheer, "Yea, NAVY" at the Tacoma Army-Navy football game. Just to cheer wouldn't have been so bad, but, my, oh my, THEY WANTED US TO SING! Upon inquiring why the Marines weren't making a melodious response someone cuttingly replied: "Perhaps 'Anchors Aweigh' is the wrong song—let's try the 'Marine's Hymn'!"

It has been definitely reported that a blond in the "Dixie Rooms" gave the name of one of our much esteemed sergeants as a character reference. We thought there was something fishy about those chicken dinners, Sarge!

Locality Personalities—Pfe.'s Jack Bolton and Eddie Granath both hail from up Boston way. 'Tis strange that one locality could give the service two such diversified sons as these be. Humble Jack aspires to no greater prominence than being a State "Copper" in dear old Mass.—languid Granath has all the makings of a (self-styled) civil engineer.

Things we noticed and didn't mention—Winge taking a bath with his shoes on. We thought they sent Kirsch back from the hospital too soon. . . . Synonym for brevity: As short as a Lovett liberty. . . . Frederick staring blandly at his rifle after a sixty-day separation (he was on attached duty with the ship's master-at-arms). . . . McCarty's personality and appearance (pathetic) getting him a job as supervisor. . . . A certain corporal, illuminated to incandescence, greeting the Marine Officer of the Day with: "Hi ya, Pal!"

QUANTICO SPORTS

(Continued from page 34)

tiful work in their first year with the team.

Each position has a world of material in reserve, one man just about as good as his teammate playing in the same spot.

Coming swiftly down the schedule now are three of the biggest and toughest teams of the entire season yet to be hurdled. The Richmond Arrows, which is practically the University of Richmond's last year's varsity, is the opponent for our next game, after which comes the Naval Training Station at Pensacola, Florida. Winding up the season is the game with Shenandoah College, a game which promises thrills a-plenty, as these colleges seem to be able to reach way down in the bag and pull up any number of tricky plays which they couple with plenty of fight and general "all round" foxiness.

Playing together for the first time this season, it was at first believed by many local fans that our chappies needed additional lessons in fundamentals, particularly

blocking and charging. One game sufficed to overcome this handicap and pass defensive work, along with a well rounded attack by both laterals and forwards was then smoothed out. Sallick and Rheclis, first-string men, being excellent receivers, followed in close order by Rice and Childress, who are also fast getting down under kicks and who tackle with an explosive violence. Clunn, southpaw pass tosser, is the catapult of the backfield at fullback, with Hatch, Sykes and Blanchard in his bracket of brother ball toters. Shocktroopers who've started several of the games this season and done noble work bolstering up when the gang is bogging down are, Ankrom, Strouse, Aikman, Tant, Rippy, Kissane and Keyes.

To date (and we believe we'll be able to say the same thing when the moleskins are packed away) this has been one of the most successful and colorful football years we've had here in a con's age. More spirit has been shown by the gang of spectators as a whole than has been apparent in several years. All of which goes to prove that the world still loves a winner—or sumpin'.

BASKETBALL

Before most schools and colleges are even thinking of basketball our cagers have almost completed their schedule. Getting an early start to forestall a cancellation of the remaining games by maneuvers as happened last year, the Fleet Marine Force Athletic Officer, Lieutenant Fojt had the schedule arranged and play started early in October.

There being no outside competition the League is composed entirely of team on this post. Each battalion having a quintet of basketeers, and playing twenty games, the season will already have been completed by the time this goes to press.

Five battalions are represented and their standing is in the order given:

	Played	Won	Lost
1st Bn., 5th Marines	4	3	1
Aviation	3	2	1
Artillery Units	3	2	1
Brigade Special Troops	4	1	3
2nd Bn., 5th Marines	4	1	3

Leading in the scoring are Atkins, Mad-dox and Rowan of the First Battalion, while the flyers who are in close pursuit nominate for laurel wreaths their stars Hammaecker and Petras. Aviation and Artillery are knotted up for second place, while Brigade Special troops and the Second Battalion are trying to hammer each other into the cellar position.

Lieutenant Fojt, Athletic Officer of the Fleet Marines, has started a movement to provide a suitable trophy for the League Champs. The prize would be competed for annually, and the team winning it three years out of the next five would gain permanent possession.

SHANGHAI SPORTS

(Continued from page 34)

Although the Shanghai Interport Swimming team found the going too tough in their annual meet against Hongkong, two Marines were among the outstanding performers in the meet. Welz, Shanghai breast stroke champion, extended Chan Yee-kit, China and Australian breast stroke champion and China's representative at the Olympic games in Los Angeles all the way. Although Welz lost out by a matter of inches, he forced Chan Yee-kit to set a new China record of 72 seconds flat for the 100-yard breast stroke.

THE LEATHERNECK

Humber, after winning the fancy diving championship of Shanghai, suffered a setback in the southern city. Being unable to practice for the event because of ear trouble, Humber nevertheless gave De Rosa close competition and succeeded in placing a good second.

The Marine team showed plainly the loss of Broadus, last year's China Amateur champion, in the annual Tuck Chang Trophy Golf Match with the USS *Augusta*. After winning for five straight years and holding two legs on the second trophy, the Marines dropped the match 15 to 11. This is the first time the *Augusta* has won the match. Conrad of the Fourth Marines shot the best golf of the day with an aggregate 176 over the difficult 36-hole Kiangwan course.

The qualifying round of the China Amateur Golf tournament found Capt. E. A. Fellowes well up among the qualifiers with a 161. Tying for sixth place among the qualifiers, Captain Fellowes has a fine chance to keep the championship trophy in the hands of a Marine for another year. Broadus' victory last year was the first time in history that a service man ever won the coveted trophy.

The Hongkew Rifle Range, famed for its Rifle Matches which draw international competitors, has been the scene of two important matches. Private Bennett won the Shanghai All-comers match with a score of 144 out of a possible 150. This is the best score ever to be recorded in the All-comers competition. Private Mullen finished a close second with 143, equalling the previous high score. Marines showed their superiority by winning the first ten places.

In the annual Shanghai Rifle Association match in which all Shanghai Defense forces were entered, the Marines again demonstrated their marksmanship ability by placing teams in the first seven places. The number three Marine team of Dixon, Hennessey and Mullen, won the match with a score of 273 out of a possible 300. Corporal Dixon had high gun for the match with a 96. This match was fired with open sights at 500 and 600 yards without slings.

PARRIS ISLAND NEWS RADIO

(Continued from page 28)

(but not at heart) for the good old days, of weeks before, when they were a big happy family in platoon so-and-so.

Even though, it may not appear from the surface, we are progressing and by the time you see this Quantico will have captured, borrowed, taken, man-napped, or at any rate, received four more of our men. But the empty chairs are always filled at once, if not before.

We sign off until later; with ambitions of attending Bellevue or becoming chief operators on the biggest battleships.

WAR COLLEGE BREVITIES

(Continued from page 22)

that very thing, and consequently is now devoting all his time to another.

Now before bringing this article to a close, it would not be complete unless I mentioned that for a small outfit this is one of the most studentous bunches you ever saw, and it is with pride that I point out the fact, that all of the N. C. O.'s excepting two have enrolled in the N. C. O.'s course and some of them have already re-

ceived some mighty fine markings. The Marine Corps Institute also has a few students stationed here. Here's hoping they continue to receive excellent grades. So long until next month.

"THE WAR COLLEGE UNDERWORLD" (SUPPLEMENTING THE BREVITIES)

By D. D. 13

"Texas" Adams, sudden change by giving up going to Fall River.

"Goo Goo" Harmon, again on a mysterious trip.

"Cocoanut" Jacobs, trip to the country on night of November 6, 1935.

"Speed" Curries, fastest work (three days cleaning the stairway).

"Ambush" Johnson, pondering over the maps of Ethiopia.

"Haunt" Krohns, sudden and undying interest in the College.

"Fire Chief" Elmers, hurried trips into the vast unknown wilds of Rhode Island.

"Duke" Frederiksen seen dining in the Savoy Room of the Savoy-Plaza in New York.

"Pop" Seyler, now for a game of pin-ochle.

"Kid" Turner, give him de woiks.

"Runt" Norfolk, a boy wanting to buy a drum.

"Sleepy" Hendricks, who, me?

"Bugs" Ecker, made expert.

"Knockout" Rosenberger, aw that was nethin'.

"D. D. 13," time is up so until—Adios.

QUANTICO NEWS

(Continued from page 16)

tion to the rank of Staff Sergeant (Signal). We hope they were successful. Although we are not yet well acquainted with Meeks, we know Carter as the man who, assisted by Pvt. Lonnie Williams, established and maintained radio communication for the Marine Corps Schools on their Manassas problem.

And that is the story of our success. We give service and seek opportunities to render it outside our own small sphere, even when it comes to running the rifle range at Camp Perry for the Army or loaning our Lt.-Col. LeRoy Hunt to the Matanuska project.

Lieutenant Colonel Hunt will return to us prior to our mid-winter yachting party. The USS. *Wyoming* has been placed at our disposal again for this so looked forward to annual migration from Virginia Climes. Someone was caught the other night looking disconsolately from his wall locker to a sea bag. Upon being questioned as to his apparent state of *non composmentis* he countered with "Do we take dress or will camping clothes suffice?" Why, man, even Norfolk girls appreciate the rough and ready! And — — we may not eat spinach but we surely go for the iron ration.

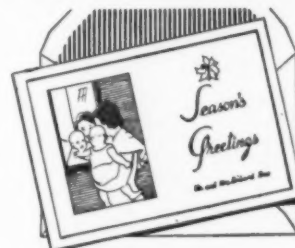
GENERAL NEWS ITEM QUANTICO

By Bob Schneider

During the past two months many of the plank owners here who haven't shouldered a musket for generations found themselves suddenly snapping open their long untouched boxes of cleaning gear and going into a spit and polish act. The reason for this unusual activity among our white collar (and dungaree) workers was parades and more parades, one or more a week, and spelled with a capital "P."

At first afraid that the Service Battalion would mess up the parade, everyone was surprised (and no one more than we of

Photographic Christmas Cards



made from your own
Snapshots

THIS year send a cheerful Christmas greeting card made from one of your own snapshots. Simply bring in the negative of the snapshot you choose and let us do the rest. We've many appropriate sentiments and a wide assortment of cards with envelopes to match. Prices are reasonable. Place your order now before the rush.

Make a Handsome Gift of one of our
PORTRAIT SPECIALS

Reduced Prices for Christmas

LAMBERT'S
QUANTICO - - - VIRGINIA

"SAVINGS"

A byword for those who think of the future.

Are you one of them?

If so, then ACT TODAY.

Have your First Sergeant make out an allotment for a small part of your monthly pay to

The First National Bank
of Quantico, Va.

Thompson's FLOWER SHOP

W. D. YOUNG, Manager

FLORAL DESIGNS
DECORATIONS

Flowers For All Occasions

722 Main Street
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

For
Quality and Service
C. H. MONTGOMERY
& COMPANY
Coal Fuel Oil

♦
Virginia Hams
Full Roe Herring

♦
Phone No. 8
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS
GIVEN MARINES

ON
FINE
FURNITURE & RUGS

HOMES
COMPLETELY
FURNISHED

Convenient Terms

Free Delivery

♦
BELL BROTHERS
FURNITURE CO.
INCORPORATED

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Telephone 101

GAINES
BROWN BILT SHOE STORE
TREAD STRAIGHT SHOES
Men—Women—Boys—Girls
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

the Service Battalion) that we could still keep step and do the manual,—after a rough fashion. Indeed, so well did we do that Monday and Tuesday early morning drill formations have been dispensed with so long as we continue to make the showing we did at the last Sunset parade. On Thursday, October 31, evening, the new all-weather drill field was dedicated with a sunset parade that was beautiful, even if your correspondent was in it.

The Fifth Marines with the Post Service Battalion stretched out nearly a mile in length on its way to the new drill ground was an impressive sight. As far as the eye could see was a sea of white caps all bobbing up and down in unison. Massing on the huge asphalt area the troops passed in review before General Lyman, Commanding General of this Post, and the guest of honor, Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.

Beautification of this station is going on apace, with hundreds of cherry trees already set out and acres of formerly rough uncleared woodland having been cleared for lawn. The unkempt appearance of the road from Triangle into this Post has disappeared and in its place are now leveled stretches of lawn and evergreens. The old concrete "monument" which once stood at the entrance to the Post at Triangle has disappeared and the entire area surrounding the junction of the Triangle road and the State Highway has taken on a formal park-like appearance. The huge field that is directly opposite "A" Barracks and which has for several years been doing nothing but bearing a bumper crop of thistles, ragweed, grass and briars, has been cleared, plowed, disked and seeded to lawn grass. This will be part of the new parade ground once it has settled and a good sod developed on its surface.

The staff NCO's are all agog over the new road being built over the old Stadium Trail. They believe it to be the initial move in developing a huge turtle back on

which will be built the apartment houses for the present occupants of the 1100 block. Let's hope so, they surely need decent quarters, as the temporary buildings now being used by them are fast becoming not only an eye sore but a menace as well. They are dry as tinder and a fire once started might obliterate the entire group of buildings with attendant dangers to persons quartered there.

A four-weeks' course of instruction in the new type bayonet fighting was brought to a close in October by Col. Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, when he gave a demonstration to the Commanding General and his staff and the assembled officers and men of the Fleet Marine Force. Using a picked platoon of the Fifth Marines as his demonstrators, the Colonel showed the latest developments in bayonet fighting and the parries and defenses that might be employed against them.

The enlisted men's dance, held Halloween Night, was a roaring success; many old timers stating that in their opinion it was attended by several hundred more people than have ever been present at a like affair before.

As soon as football ends it is hoped something may be done to improve the long-neglected stadium which has a playing area like unto the top of a quartermaster stove. A few days harrowing, disking and seeding would make an excellent playing field of this now iron-hard area.

Well, Blanco City is signing off and we hope to have a more detailed account of who's doin' what to whom, and why, next month.

FIRST SIGNAL COMPANY

By Kozy

For the information of the interested, and the aggravation of the uninterested, this scribe of the First Signal Company has decided to report in his own crude fashion, the "whys," "wherefores" and "whereofs" of the activities of the



FIELD MUSIC SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1904, M.B., 8TH AND EYE STREETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Reading from left to right, front row (sitting): Trumpeters Farley, Poust, George Ochionero; second row (sitting): Trumpeters Coffin, Estes, W. Ochionero, Schaffer, Griffin, Van Horn, L. W. Little. Standing with drum: Anstey A. Cranston. Third row (standing): Trumpeters Thompson, Coyle, Mondelli, Jayson, Hadley, Silkey, Lord, Poncho. Fourth row (standing): Tighe, Siler and Lusby. It will be noted that the above Field Music carry sabers, which, at that time, was part of a Field Music's equipment.

company for the past month that may create interest in other members of the Marine Corps and especially the active and potential members of the Signal Complement.

And speaking of potential, Gunnery Sergeant Steinhauser is still NCO in Charge of the Radio School and also Chief Instructor in the intricacy of electrical phenomena. Students are graduating regularly from the school and some dispositions are as follows: Privates Looper and Leach have been temporarily detached to Radio Central, Washington, D. C., for instruction in high speed operating. Privates Mensch and Olson to Maryland and Pensacola, respectively, and Private Blend to Portland, Private Corbin to Marine Detachment, American Embassy, at Peiping, China. Who sez the Marines don't travel? Get in the Signal Complement, boys!

While on the subject of radio, Corporal Singletary, a prospective candidate for the Radio Materiel School at Bellevue, D. C., has joined us from Parris Island and is attending a preparatory school which is handled in a creditable manner by Lieutenant Peterson. Singletary, after pounding "brass" at W4DML for many a month, worked schedule with W4DML from W3ELN and never reversed a call!

Daily schedule via amateur radio is kept with the Marine Barracks at Parris Island and all messages handled by Government licensed Signal Complement operators. It must be good!

The word schedule defined means "operations to be performed and time of such operations," according to Webster, but according to the Automatic Electric representatives, who are installing the automatic telephone system in the Post, it means that on or about the 13th of December the automatic system goes into effect, thereby eliminating the necessity of such large telephone operating force. Now understand, we're not bragging about the efficiency of the signal organization, but through the foresight of Major Groff the operators are being trained in their spare time to take over various other duties in the Signal Complement. We never miss!

About the time this article is in print, the Telephone Electricians School will have graduated its initial class and the students distributed to various Posts in the Marine Corps. Master Technical Sergeant Dyer, Sergeant Thommes and Corporal Kozakewicz are making final preparation for class No. 2, which is scheduled to start on the 2nd of January.

Credit must be given to Master Technical Sergeant Nocell and his "boys" for the excellent work in "cutting in" the new exchange. The fellows have been busy for the past few months on the project and creditable results are in evidence.

This concludes our little "fireside chat" for this month so as Mussolini would say, "Abyssinia next month."

ARTILLERY SUPPLEMENT

(Continued from page 20)

son with our regular battery spots was very gratifying.

On 23 October, all officers of the battery and the survey section proceeded to Dahlgren. The battery position and the base-end stations were located and plans were made for the survey necessary for the operation of the fire control system. Preliminary plans were made for the lay-out of the camp. By the end of the week the survey was complete and the camp laid out. Early Monday, 28 October, 1935, an ad-

vance party, in which was included cooks, messmen, field ranges, food, and a camp working party was underway for the proving grounds. By the time the main body arrived fires were going and a hot meal well under way.

The guns "Pop Eye" and "The Big Bad Wolf," together with equipment and a large detail which had been loaded at Quantico early that morning on a navy barge arrived in the early afternoon. A navy crane was on hand and the unloading proceeded rapidly. A transit operated by the master of ceremonies, Sgt. "Benny Klein," was used in laying out the camp. "Slave Driver Simon Legree" Beall spared no one, not even ponderous technical sergeants, in getting up the tents, and by nightfall the result was a well-ordered camp. Needless to say, soon after evening chow all was quiet along the Potomac.

Everyone had come prepared for cold weather and little discomfort was felt. At all times hot coffee and soup were available at the galley.

Wednesday morning the ammunition detail arrived, and by afternoon all hands were ready for the calibration firing. Eight shots were fired from each gun and carefully plotted on the large bronze navy spotting board. This firing was a rare opportunity for accurate calibration.

In the evening the battery officers checked the orientation of the base line by a series of star shots. The results of this work checked exactly with the local data.

The target practice for record, of course, was the climax of the maneuver. Friday morning dawned cold and cloudy. Apprehensive eyes searched the cloud bank down the range for a break which might indicate better visibility. Along the fringe of this fog the tug and target could barely be seen. Far out at the Base-end stations trackers followed the obscure target, sending in periodically the readings to the plotting car. Small gas balloons from the meteorological station were sent skyward and their movements carefully recorded (the wind aloft must be known to send correct information to the guns).

In the distance a Marine Corps plane droned out of the sky. A quick landing a waiting automobile, and the staff of the Fleet Marine Force was at the battery commander's observing station.

By radio went the word to the tug lying off the south end of the range "run the course." Over the wires came the command "commence tracking." Into the plotting car came the sharp crisp readings "two-three-five-zero; two-zero-six-five." Dials turned, the range correction board operation carefully applied the latest information concerning the wind, temperature, elasticity, and down the wires to the battery went the data to the alert gun crews waiting patiently for the word to load.

A moment later came the command "Fire four ranging salvos." On the next buzzer the guns awoke. Before the first salvo had landed another was on the way. Two more followed. The center of impacts were amazingly close to the tiny target creeping along that cloud bank.

A small adjustment of twenty yards was quickly applied and again the guns opened fire—loading, laying, and firing a salvo every twenty seconds. Things were also happening in the plotting room. "Right on," murmured the chief spotter. "This one, too—they're all on—My God! a direct hit."

Then came the word from the observing station, "The tow line has been hit at

SHELTON & TRUSLOW

Odorless Dry Cleaning

ALTERATIONS
and
REPAIRS

Prompt
Service

Truck Calls Daily at Quantico

Phone 315W (Scelzi's)

1006 MAIN STREET
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.
Phone 523

ULMAN'S

LIFETIME
JEWELRY

Headquarters for
Christmas Gifts

903 Main Street
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.
Phone

Be Sure It's—



ATTENTION MARINES

Your credit is good!
Pay As You Wear!

QUALITY CLOTHES
LATEST STYLES
ALL SIZES
for Men and Women

PHIL BOBYS CO.

"Home of Dignified Credit"

725 SEVENTH STREET, N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
SPECIAL COURTESIES TO MARINES

Wishing all readers the joys
of a Merry Christmas and a
New Year of Happiness.



LEWIS O. MILLER

Agent at Parris Island
for
Southeastern Life Insurance
Company

Guy, Curran & Co., Inc.

313-319 NINTH ST., N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves,
Towels, Sheets and Pillowcases,
Blankets and other Post Exchange
Merchandise.

Wholesale Only

the base of the target." But "Cease firing target destroyed, well done," had already gone over the communication system.

Many of the men were firing their first practice. It was pleasant to hear an experienced navy gunnery officer observe, "Those boys certainly handle the guns like veterans."

The series of straddles, plus one direct hit, at 10,000 yards, with bad visibility, and only a few weeks of preparation for the entire maneuver, is a most gratifying result.

All the data used was the result of the Marine survey. Of course, the work was checked against the permanent survey at Dahlgren, but in no sense was the firing reliant on local information. This fact is particularly pleasing as Marine Corps Base Defense Artillery must figure accurately and rapidly their own data for any obscure spot in the world to which the Fleet Marine Force might be sent.

The following are the officers of the battery: Capt. H. C. Roberts Battery Commander; 1st Lt. A. R. Peffley, second in command and fire control officer; 1st Lt. H. R. Paige, firing battery executive officer; 1st Lt. S. G. Taxis, 1st platoon leader and communications; 2nd Lt. R. G. Weede, ass't fire control officer; Mar.Gnr. O. L. Beall, 2nd platoon leader and maintenance and transportation; Bty. 1st. Sgt. Charles R. Jackson; Gnr. Sgt. James V. Palmer; Plotting Section, Richard S. Hooker, Jr.; 1st Platoon Sergeant, Gerald D. Mirick; 2nd Platoon Sergeant Benny Klein; Communications, Robert M. Gary; Maintenance, John Smolinski.

The analysis of this practice computed in accordance with the 1934 Coast Artillery Regulations for Target Practice gives this firing platoon a score of 162, indicating a very satisfactory result.

VO-9M

(Continued from page 14)

premium they have decided to deposit half their pay on the books for the next three months, that 10 o'clock liberty sure was tough for those four fellows.

And then there is Staff Sergeant Mannan, who seems to be having trouble with his ears every time he goes to San Juan. O'Neil and Johnson building a pent house for goats. King recovering from the weather, Starr and Hembree shipping over for the Tourist Boats. Wilhelm, the "Scotty Paesley" of this squadron. Gragenstein and Wise officiating at putting out the beans; by the way, we hear that Grabby has a new menu for baking kidney beans. Grubbs and Snyder operating the daily "Press Radio News." Well, I guess this ends the broadcast for this issue, we will be seeing you during maneuvers in January.

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE NEWS

(Continued from page 12)

you to lay a firm and solid foundation upon which you may build for the rest of your life.

Walter B. Pitkin in the *Art of Learning* says: "The best home study course offered by our universities and the output of the superior correspondence schools are available to any learner. They embody some of the finest learning methods. And these are, to all intents and purposes, the spirit

of the best teacher. To reveal the unkind truth of the matter, I may add that some of these prepared courses for private consumption surpass the efforts of the average college teacher."

This quotation is worth serious consideration for you are offered through the Marine Corps Institute courses prepared by one of the leading correspondence schools of the world. The ability of highly trained men and the experience of years of teaching by the correspondence method have gone into the preparation of these courses. And you may study them without cost to yourself. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity when all you are asked to give is a few minutes of your time each day? Why not begin now to develop your mental capacity, broaden your outlook and appreciation, and enrich your life?

You can erect your own house of education as simple or as complex as you please. You should begin with the foundation—with the study of such basic subjects as English, Mathematics, Geography, and History. After a thorough knowledge of these subjects you may build as you will. You can add a room or a section from time to time, building all the time a mansion of the mind. There is no high cost of building material for the texts and the instruction are ready when you decide to build. A few of the minutes that most of us waste in the course of a day and the will to study are all that you need. After a firm foundation has been laid you will be prepared to erect your house to your own personal design. Perhaps the study of Geography may determine the plan, for: "The realm of the totally unknown remains far vaster than the school-boy fancies. An area more than double the size of the United States has never been seen, much less studied, by any white man." Your plan may be mathematical or historical. Whatever it is there is a house for you in which your mind may dwell, in which you may know the pleasures of the mind.

THE HUNCH OF HACKMATAK

(Continued from page 7)

many years. It was too hard to reach, too isolated. For this very reason it was an ideal place for him to hide.

But as he came through the trees into sight of the shack, he stopped short. A light shone from its window!

Earlier that same day Hackmatack Evers had saddled his black fuzz-tail and started off to town. When he arrived in Perryville, he found the town in a state of lawabiding excitement. Two things of note, Evers soon learned, had happened the night before: Bill Hawkins had escaped from the state prison farm. The Gardnerville stage had been held up and the monthly shipment of the Elite mine, amounting to over forty thousand dollars in gold bullion, stolen.

"If that damn sheriff wasn't so busy 'tendin' to that mine of his, he might do somethin'," old John Harris, the venerable proprietor of the Perryville Hotel, was saying as Evers walked onto the porch. "Here's two criminals at large around here, an' the sheriff of the county is over in Genoa, tryin' to buy machinery for his mine. How about it, Hack?"

"Sure, it's an outrage," Evers agreed. "But ain't somebody gone after 'em?"

He put the question casually.

"Sure there's somebody after 'em," Harris replied. "We made up a posse here to get the road agent. But it didn't do no good. The feller made a clean get-away."

"How about Bill Hawkins?" Again the question was put casually.

Old John Harris eyed Hackmatack closely. Then he said, "There's a posse from the prison after Hawkins. Last news we got, they'd gone through Woodfords hot on his trail. They'll prob'ly get him before morning."

Hackmatack nodded slowly. He was wondering if Bill had reached the cache yet, when three horsemen came loping down the road from Woodfords and drew up before the hotel. All three carried short carbines in saddle holsters, and Evers knew that they were the posse from the prison. The men entered the hotel, John Harris solicitously following them. After a few minutes the old proprietor emerged from the dining-room.

"Givin' the boys a bite to eat before they start out again," he told the group on the porch.

"Where they headed for, John?" someone asked.

"Well," Harris answered, "the posse run onto an Indian down in the valley, some feller that got out of the pen a few weeks ago. They knew this Indian and Hawkins was friends down in Carson, so they run a bluff on the fellow, and they found out that Hawkins told the Indian he was goin' to head for Boulder Canyon if he ever made a get-away. So the posse are makin' for the canyon, an' they expect to find Bill all holed up for the winter. The only thing the posse can't figure out is where he'd get his grub." Here Harris cast a suspicious look at Evers.

Hackmatack seemed not to notice. He shrugged his shoulders, then he made his way to the hitching-rack in front of the hotel, mounted his horse, and walked the little mustang down the main street, while he unconcernedly rolled a brown paper cigarette.

Once out of sight of the town, however, he dug his heels into the flanks of the little black horse. The posse, he knew, believed there was no need of unusual haste in getting up to Boulder Canyon. They thought that their man was there, and intended to stay there.

If he had good luck, he would get to the cabin in Boulder Canyon by three the next morning, and he figured that the posse would not get there until several hours later. That would give Bill a good start. When he passed his cabin at the Copper Princess, Evers stopped a moment and buckled on a heavy holster and six-shooter.

BILL HAWKINS stood gazing at the light in the Boulder Canyon cabin for a long time. Then he thought of Hackmatack Evers, and it dawned upon him that his old partner was probably in the cabin waiting for him.

There was a small window in the rear of the cabin. Warily Hawkins crept up to it and looked in. Two men, seated at a small table in the center of the room, were eating a hastily cooked meal which they had prepared on the dilapidated stove in one corner. They were dust-covered, as if from a long ride, and both wore holsters at their belts.

While Hawkins was watching them he heard a horse approach the front of the cabin, saw the two men drop their hands

to their guns and half rise from their seats as they watched the door. There was a moment's tense silence—then the door was thrown open and a large heavy set man entered. The two men dropped back into their chairs.

"Hello," one of them said to the new arrival. "Kind o' late, aren't you?"

"You'd be late, too, if you'd come all the way from Genoa since eight o'clock this evening," the large man answered gruffly.

Bill Hawkins, at the window, caught his breath when he saw the newcomer. It was Tom Burtram, the sheriff of Glenn County.

The sheriff drew up a chair before the table. "Got the bullion?" he asked.

"Over there in the corner," said one of the two men, and Hawkins, peering through the window, saw four canvas sacks on the cabin floor.

"You fellows have a hell of a nerve to be cooking around here and showing a light like this!" growled the sheriff.

"You haven't got the brains of a jack-ass. Here!" He got to his feet hurriedly, went to the corner of the cabin—and one by one, carried the four heavy sacks to the table. He started to open them, but the taller of the two men got to his feet.

"Say, Tom!" he began. "Me 'n' Squint have decided that the three of us go thirds on this stuff."

The sheriff drew in his breath sharply. "Thirds!" he shouted angrily. "When we took this thing up we agreed that I was to get half and you fellows were to split the other half, fifty-fifty." His hand dropped to his gun and his voice was sharp and menacing. "And that's the way we divide it. See?"

The large man shook his head obdurately. "It don't go, Sheriff," he stated with quiet firmness. "We three have been workin' together for some time now, and you've been gettin' half of everything. It don't go any longer. You got half of that other stick-up last year, when you didn't deserve more than a third. From now on it's fifty-fifty all around." Bill Hawkins, outside at the window, slowly dropped his hand to his gun. He knew about that other stick-up last year. He had served a year in the Carson City Penitentiary for it.

The sheriff was speaking again, his black eyes watching the other two closely. "It don't go," he said sharply. "I take my share and you guys divide the rest. That's our agreement, and I always keep my word."

"Sure, you always keep your word," the small, wiry man of the trio said, with a sneer.

"That's enough of that!" snapped the sheriff. "Now you fellows take that stuff out of the sacks. Divide it half and half."

"I'll be damned if I do!" the tall man shouted. His hand was a gray-white streak as it flashed to his gun, but the weapon caught in its holster. The sheriff was more lucky—there was a deafening report, a blinding flash, from his gun. A look of pained surprise came over the tall man's face. His knees began to sag, slowly, mechanically, he brought his left hand up to his chest, clutching at his flannel shirt. Then, quite suddenly, he crumpled up and slid to the floor.

The man called Squint reached for his holster—but a sharp word from the sheriff stopped him. Slowly he raised his hands into the air as he looked along the barrel of the sheriff's gun and watched the wisps of white smoke curl from its

MEET

MIKE WINCH



who
laughed
at

"PINK TOOTH BRUSH"

MIKE WINCH had no college degrees. He thought Ipana was a foreign country. He thought "pink tooth brush" was a special paint job. And when the dentist separated him from his last prize molar—it was too late.

Any man whose tooth brush shows "pink" ought to sign on with Ipana. For "pink tooth brush" is a first warning of tender gums—and tender gums mean plenty of trouble. Play safe—keep your gums firm and healthy with Ipana and massage.

And that's not all! Ipana keeps teeth clean and white, too. It's a splendid modern dentifrice as well as a health massage for the gums!

Get a tube of Ipana Tooth Paste, Buddy, next time you come alongside a drug or a service store. Use Ipana twice a day and you're likely to keep your teeth a whole lot longer than the fellow who thinks "pink tooth brush" is a joke!

IPANA
TOOTH PASTE



CHRISTMAS SAVINGS

The Ideal Method of
Systematic Saving

Membership in our Christmas
Club means more to you than in
any other organization.

\$1 up to \$20 per week.
Allotments accepted.
Write for Literature

THE WASHINGTON LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY

F St. at 9th 17th St. at G
Washington, D. C.

Member Federal Reserve System



SNO-WHITE

Known and used by
every Marine in The
Service as the best belt
dressing in the world.
One box will last One
Year or longer.

WILL NOT CRACK
OR RUB OFF

Price 25c on East Coast—35c on
West Coast

GET IT AT YOUR
POST EXCHANGE

A SNO-WHITE Dressing
And You'll Pass Inspection

Manufactured Exclusively by

S. W. STEWART

Box 1268

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Agents and Field Representatives Wanted.

Model Lunch
Good Food :: Good Beer

Opposite Marine Barracks
WASHINGTON, D. C.

muzzle. Keeping him covered the sheriff took the man's gun from its holster.

"Now you can drop your hands," he said. "Looking down at the inert figure on the floor, he remarked calmly: 'I shoot straight, don't I Squint? Better let this be a lesson to you to watch your step.' He turned to the bags of bullion. 'Think I'll take three-fourths of this stuff instead of only half, Squint.'"

The small man eyed him malignantly. "You're goin' to take Buck's share?"

"Sure! Why not? You don't think I'd give it to you do you?" The sheriff laughed. Not a hope, Squint; not a hope! Now, you be a good boy and start to work dividing up those bars of bullion. Make four piles of it. I'll give you one."

With fingers that trembled, Squint began to untie the canvas sacks.

HACKMATAK EVERS pulled his black mustang into a walk, for the little animal was well-nigh exhausted. Pausing to rest his horse as often as he dared, he made his way up the steep trail, over the ridge and down the west slope into Boulder Canyon, finally drawing up before the little cabin on the flat. The light in the window caught his eye, and inwardly he was angry that his old partner should be so careless. Then, dismounting before the door, he threw the reins over his horse's head and walked into the cabin.

Hackmatack blinked for a moment in the light of the lantern, bewildered by what he saw. Then he recognized the sheriff, who had him covered with his long-barreled six-shooter. Dumbly, his glance took in the other man fumbling with the canvas bags, and the still form on the floor.

"Well, I'm damned!" Burtram exclaimed, his habitual grin overspreading his face. "If it ain't old Hackmatack Evers! How's the Copper Princess?"

Evers blinked again. It was quite beyond his comprehension. Then his eyes rested on the canvas sacks on the table. "Elite" was printed on each sack in bold black letters; and he remembered the Gardnerville stage robbery.

"I'll ask you to unbuckle your gat," the sheriff grinned at Evers. "Lay it on the table there. I don't think you've got nerve enough to use it, Hack; but a fellow can never tell what an old fool will do."

Slowly and with fumbling fingers Evers complied with the sheriff's directions.

"Just sit down over there, Hack," the sheriff said good-naturedly. "Make yourself right at home."

When Evers had stumbled across the room and sat down on a box in the corner, the sheriff turned to Squint.

"Squint, we're in a hell of a mess," he said gravely. "Let's forget about our little disagreement and talk this thing over. What are we going to do with this blundering old fool here?"

Squint shrugged his shoulders. "I don't care. That's up to you."

"No, it's not up to me," Burtram growled. "It's just as much your dish as it is mine. If he gets away and shoots off his mouth, our goose is cooked."

"Buy him off then. Give him part of your three-fourths share."

The sheriff looked across the room at Evers. Then he shook his head.

"No, that won't work, Squint. Old Hack, there, isn't what I can call one of my best friends."

Squint shrugged his shoulders. "Kill

him, and throw his body into the creek," he suggested disinterestedly.

The sheriff nodded slowly. "Looks like it's the only thing to do. I'm against taking a life except in self-defense"—he looked down at the tall man who still lay sprawled on the floor of the cabin—"or unless it's necessary. And in this case I guess it is necessary."

Out at the cobweb-covered window Bill Hawkins decided that he had been a spectator long enough. Quietly pulling the old gun from his pocket, he brought it down with a sharp blow on the window pane. The three men in the cabin heard a shower of glass, then a crisp "Put 'em up, quick!" One glance at the window was sufficient. Three pairs of hands were hastily raised above three heads.

"Gather up their gats, Hack," Hawkins ordered his old partner.

For the second time that night, Hackmatack's brain was taken by surprise, befuddled. Dumbly he did as he was bid, "Now keep 'em covered, Hack," Hawkins ordered. "I'll come to the door."

Evers held his gun on the two men until Hawkins entered; then he dropped weakly into a chair.

"I've got him, Hack, old-timer," Hawkins exulted.

"Got who?" Evers asked, his brain not yet working in its natural groove.

"Got the man who pulled that hold-up last year that they cinched me for. I've got him; and believe me, I'll hold on to him."

"You two fellows sit down over there in the corner," Hawkins ordered. "We'll wait till daylight before we start back."

The sheriff dragged a chair to the corner and sat down; Squint slouched onto the box that Evers had vacated.

"How's the Princess, Hack?" asked Hawkins, turning to his partner.

Evers's chin sank to his chest. "Sold her a week ago" he said.

Bill Hawkins took a deep breath that was half a sigh. Then he nodded slowly.

"Who bought her, Hack?"

Evers nodded toward the sheriff.

"That's all right, Hack. Soon as our sheriff starts on his little trip to Carson City I guess there won't be anyone to tell us to keep off." He paused a moment.

"Have you done any work on her since—since I went away?"

Evers shook his head. "Never seemed to have the money to buy powder," he said slowly. Then a note of eager enthusiasm came into his voice, a note of childish longing and hope and expectation. "But listen, Bill! I've always figured that if we was to sink that shaft a hundred feet deeper—"

Evers stopped suddenly and the room became silent as the four men strained their ears.

"Bill! Bill!" Evers whispered hoarsely. "It's the posse!"

"What if it is, Hack?" Hawkins asked calmly. "I'm all right now, ain't I? There's the man they want. They won't do nothin' more to me."

"But, Bill—" Evers started to exclaim; then he stopped short as the door was flung open and three men covered them with their guns.

The sheriff rose grandly to the occasion. "Hello, boys," he said with his habitual grin. "You got here just in time to get me out of a bad mess."

"What seems to be the trouble, Sheriff?" one of the posse asked.

"Just had a little ruckus, Watson," the sheriff explained good-naturedly. "I heard

about the stage hold-up and the escaped convict when I was over in Genoa. I had a hunch there was some connection between the two and I thought that like as not they'd make for here. So I deputized a couple of the boys and came after them. But I'm not as quick on the draw as I used to be and, well—" He looked down at the sprawled form of the man called Buck. "They shot one of my boys and kind of got the drop on me and the other one here," pointing to Squint.

The leader of the posse nodded understandingly; then his eyes hardened. "Too bad a couple of old skunks like these have to do for a good man."

The sheriff nodded.

And then the man called Squint got slowly, calmly, to his feet! The Sheriff gave him a quick glance—and then his countenance contracted into a look of fear. Squint leered at him, hatred written plainly on his face.

"Burtram," he said with sinister deliberation, "it's my deal now and I've got you where I want you. I told you no man could double-cross me and my pal and get away with it. All right now—let's see you play the cards I deal you." He turned to the posse. "That man there," pointing to the sheriff, "did this little killing job after a squabble over some bullion we took from the Gardnerville stage night before last."

Squint paused a moment, while the posse looked at him incredulously. Then he went on: "And that ain't the only job me and my pardner and the sheriff have pulled around here. A year ago we held up the same stage and killed a man. The sheriff used a gun and a pair of shoes that I stole from Bill Hawkins here. Ever since then, Bill has been down in Carson, servin' a life term for murder." He looked at Bill Hawkins and Hackmatack Evers with a trace of a sneer on his lips. "Murder! Why those two old guys never had *nerve* enough to break the law in their lives!"

He paused again, while the posse digested his words.

"I've got proof to back up what I say. Maybe I'll go to the pen for this, but I'll be damned if I'll let that four-flusher get away with it. He killed the only real friend I ever had, and I'll see him hang for it if I have to go to Carson for life." He stopped suddenly, his bravado gone.

The posse looked at him. His words had the ring of truth in them; they knew that he had not lied, and as one man they turned toward the sheriff, their guns ready.

The sheriff hesitated a fraction of a second. Then, crouching low, he made a dash for the open door. He had taken two wild leaps, when a revolver spat viciously, then another.

Two days later Hackmatack Evers and Bill Hawkins rode up from Perryville—where, for the sake of the formality of the law, they had been taken by the posse—and stopped before their old cabin above the Copper Princess. As they dismounted and started eagerly toward the shaft-house, Hackmatack gripped his old partner's arm affectionately.

"Now, Bill," he was saying ardently, a trace of wistfulness in his voice, "I've always figured that if we was to sink that shaft a hundred feet deeper—" His words trailed off into a broken, indistinct hum as the two old men pushed back the sliding door of the shaft-house and entered the deserted building.



AS A BIRD NEEDS **BOTH** WINGS

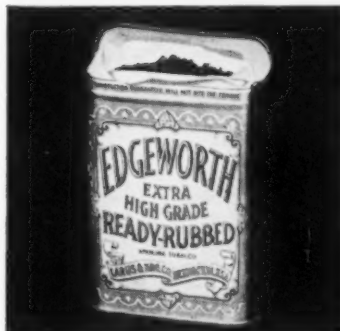


So a pipe tobacco needs **BOTH** mildness and flavor!

OF COURSE, you want *mild* tobacco! Mildness is necessary for comfort in smoking. A tobacco company would soon go broke if it did not produce *mild* tobacco.

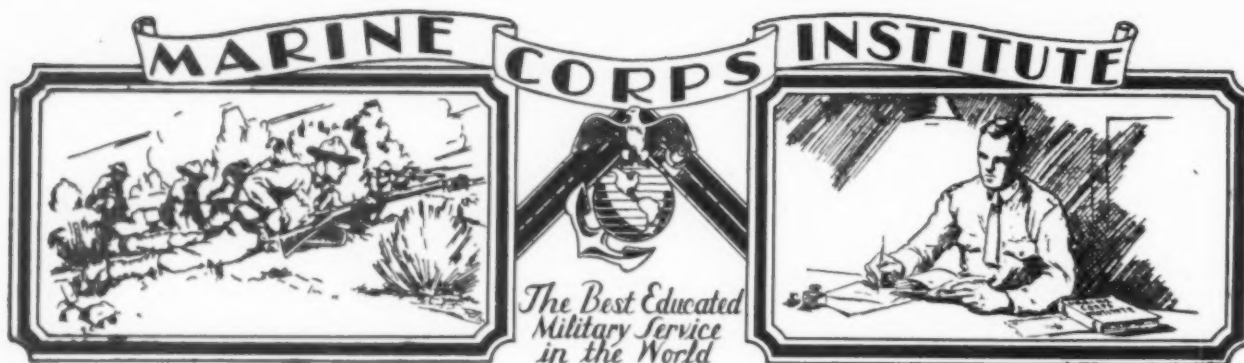
But it's *Flavor* that gives the *pleasure*. Flavor is the reason men smoke pipes. It is *flavor* that makes the *difference* in tobaccos.

Good flavor is not so easy to get. *Edgeworth* has a flavor *all its own*. This Flavor is so *good* that many pipe smokers have used *Edgeworth* for twenty years or more.



The *Edgeworth* people found the way to *keep Edgeworth* tobacco *mild* and keep all the good flavor too. *Mildness* and *Flavor* together, that's *Edgeworth*. Try a 15-cent tin. *Edgeworth* is made and guaranteed by Larus & Bro. Co., Tobacconists since 1877, Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH HAS BOTH MILDNESS AND FLAVOR



TAKE THE STAIRWAY TO
BETTER PAYING JOBS

SELLING ABILITY LENDS EVERY SALARIED MAN ADVANTAGES —
NATURALLY SALESMANSHIP HELPS IMPROVE PROSPERITY

The Salesman is seldom without a job — he is
always in demand, even during a depression.

SALESMANSHIP is the means of realizing on PERSONALITY. The Marine Corps Institute
offers the following personality developers:

Salesmanship
Automobile Salesmanship
Salesmanship and Life Insurance Selling

Salesmanship and Real Estate
Salesmanship and Sales Management
Salesmanship—Automatic Refrigerators
Service Station Salesmanship

For details read "Marine Corps Institute News" in this issue.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Caution! Before requesting enrollment, investigate the course in which you are interested, and be sure that it meets your needs. Complete information regarding any course may be obtained from your company or detachment commander, or by writing direct to the Marine Corps Institute. Remember you can enroll in only one course at a time.

☐ I am interested in the subject before which I have marked an X; please send me full information.

☐ Please enroll me in the course. I have carefully investigated the course and believe it is suited to my needs.

☐ Accounting
☐ Agriculture
☐ Poultry
☐ Architecture
☐ Contracting & Bldg.
☐ Automobile
☐ Aviation
☐ Business Management
☐ Service Station Salesmanship

☐ Chemistry & Pharmacy
☐ Civil & Structural Eng.
☐ Plumbing
☐ Heating
☐ Ventilation
☐ Steam Fitting
☐ Air Conditioning
☐ Radio

☐ Refrigeration
☐ Salesmanship
☐ Shop Practice
☐ Telephony & Telegraphy
☐ Traffic Management
☐ Civil Service
☐ Commercial Courses
☐ Good English

☐ Drafting
☐ Electricity
☐ English
☐ First Year College
☐ Grade School
☐ High School
☐ Naval Academy Prep.
☐ Warrant Officer's Prep.

☐ 2nd Lt.'s Prep.
☐ Mathematics
☐ Gas Engines
☐ Diesel Engines
☐ French
☐ Spanish
☐ Mechanical Eng.
☐ Navigation

Name.....Rank.....

Organisation.....

Station.....

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on September 30	17,262
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT —September 30	1,242
Separations during October	4
Appointments during October	1,238
Total Strength on October 31	1,242
ENLISTED —Total Strength on September 30	16,018
Separations during October	368
Joinings during October	15,650
Total Strength on October 31	287
Total Strength Marine Corps on October 31	15,937
	17,179



THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. John H. Russell, The Major General Commandant.
Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little, Assistant to the Major General Commandant.
Brig. Gen. David D. Porter, The Adjutant and Inspector.
Brig. Gen. Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.
Brig. Gen. George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. James T. Buttrick.
Col. Julian C. Smith.
Lt. Col. Alfred H. Noble.
Maj. Walter G. Farrell.
Capt. Kenneth B. Chappell.
1st Lt. Cleo R. Keen.

Officers last to make names in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. James T. Buttrick.
Col. Julian C. Smith.
Lt. Col. Alfred H. Noble.
Maj. Ralph R. Robinson.
Capt. Walter I. Jordan.
1st Lt. Cleon R. Keen.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

OCTOBER 12, 1935.

Lt. Col. Ralph J. Mitchell, on 23 Oct., detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, to duty as CO, Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. James E. Davis, killed in airplane accident 7 Oct., 1935.

Capt. Raymond J. Bartholomew, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Walter S. Gaspar, detached MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to MD, Receiving Ship, San Francisco, Calif.

Capt. Frederick E. Stack, on or about 1 Nov., detached Naval Reserve Officers' Training Corps Unit, Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Capt. William H. Hollingsworth, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., with delay of ten days en route.

1st Lt. William F. Parks, about 1 Dec., detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MD, USS "Lexington."

1st Lt. Ralph D. McAfee, about 5 Dec., detached MD, USS "Lexington," to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Samuel G. Taxis, orders to MB, Parris Island, S. C., modified, on expiration delay ordered to 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Walter Asmuth, Jr., about 4 Nov., detached 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing from Norfolk, Va., on 9 Nov., 1935.

1st Lt. Joseph P. McCaffery, about 1 Nov., detached MB, Wash., D. C., to 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Charles O. Bierman, about 15 Oct., detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NYd., Pearl Harbor, T. H.

2nd Lt. Carl A. Laster, about 15 Oct., detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NYd., Pearl Harbor, T. H.

(Continued on page 58)

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

OCTOBER 2, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Michael T. Finn—FMF to MB, Quantico.

OCTOBER 3, 1935.

Cpl. Emmett W. Orr—Quantico to MB, Washington, D. C.

Cpl. Willard E. Brown—FMF to Philadelphia.

1st Sgt. F. T. Davenport—MI to FMF, Quantico.

1st Sgt. Chas. R. Jackson—MI to FMF, Quantico.

OCTOBER 4, 1935.

Stf. Sgt. Lee E. Dimter—WC to Shanghai.

Sgt. John A. Lippold—Quantico to Charleston.

Sgt. Franklin Carrick—WC to Asiatic.

Cpl. Howard R. Wells—Norfolk to New York.

OCTOBER 5, 1935.

Cpl. Edward J. Sufferin—New London to Asiatic.

Cpl. Walter R. Giles—FMF, Quantico to FMF, San Diego.

OCTOBER 7, 1935.

1st Sgt. Howard D. Hudson—Norfolk to St. Juliens Creek.

Sgt. Stanley A. Kretlow—San Diego to Quantico.

Sgt. Bernard J. Bailey—FMF, Quantico to FMF, San Diego.

Sgt. John S. Reamy—FMF, Quantico to PI.

Gy-Sgt. John Murawski—Quantico to Guantanamo.

Gy-Sgt. Jos. W. Logue—Guantanamo to San Diego.

OCTOBER 8, 1935.

1st Sgt. Henry M. Pyne, USS "Pensacola" to San Diego.

Sgt. Macon Barbee—USS "Claxton" to PI.

Sgt. Harry M. Gerhart—Quantico to MB, Washington, D. C.

Cpl. Wade H. Gullledge—Quantico to NYd., Washington.

Cpl. Henry Jenn—WC to Pensacola.

OCTOBER 9, 1935.

PM. Sgt. Albert H. Long—FMF to MCB, San Diego.

PM. Sgt. Waller W. Kerr—MCB to FMF.

Sgt. Walter J. Bennett—FMF to Asiatic.

OCTOBER 10, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Walter A. Merry—Quantico to San Diego, FFT FMCR.

Sgt. Clarence J. Anderson—Quantico to Puget Sound.

OCTOBER 11, 1935.

Sgt. Jos. J. Welkey—Quantico to Headquarters, STD.

Cpl. Jose Llera—MB, Washington to Pensacola.

Sgt. Edward C. Roche—NYd., Washington to Charleston, S. C.

QM. Sgt. Albert A. Firth—Norfolk to Guantanamo, orders to Quantico revoked.

QM. Sgt. Louis A. Sullivan—orders to Guantanamo Bay revoked.

QM. Sgt. Peter J. Wilgus—Sunnyvale to San Diego.

Cpl. Carl A. Nielsen—FMF, Quantico to New York.

OCTOBER 12, 1935.

Sgt. Otto F. Robinson—NYd., Washington, D. C., to Great Lakes.

(Continued on page 60)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

KAISER, Raymond T., 10-7-35, New York for Cavite.

MAYEUX, Charles W., 10-7-35, New York for Cavite.

BARRON, William L., 10-7-35, Portsmouth, N. H., for NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

BOARMAN, Thomas T., 10-5-35, Quantico for Quantico.

HORNSBY, Willie D., 10-3-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.

MANN, Horace E., 10-3-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.

TRAW, London Lewis, 10-5-35, Quantico for Quantico.

BULTMAN, Harry Spall, Jr., 10-8-35, Washington, D. C., for Cavite.

LEACH, Orrin C., 10-8-35, New York for AC No. 1 FMF, Quantico.

STEELE, Raymond C., 10-8-35, Washington, D. C., for Quantico.

COOK, Emmett B., 10-8-35, New York for MB, NYd., New York.

ROCHE, Edward C., 10-9-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for MB, NYd., Wash., D. C.

THEODORE, Lawrence A., 10-7-35, Parris Island for Parris Island.

PALMER, Sam, 10-4-35, San Diego for San Diego.

ANDERSON, Clarence J., 10-10-35, Quantico for Quantico.

DUBAR, Carl E., 10-10-35, Portsmouth, N. H., for MB, Portsmouth, N. H.

LAMB, Roy A., 10-9-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Parris Island.

BENNETT, Walter J., 10-6-35, San Diego for San Diego.

KING, Ottilie C., 10-11-35, Quantico for Quantico.

MECKS, Loyd C., 10-5-35, San Diego for San Diego.

TROUTMAN, Ralph E., 10-11-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Guam via Norfolk.

BUETTNER, Vincent J., 10-12-35, Wash., D. C., for Hdqrs. USMC, Washington, D. C.

YALE, Charles E., 10-14-35, Wash., D. C., for Hdqrs. USMC, Washington, D. C.

KESTER, James H., 10-10-35, Chicago for Quantico.

FARLEY, Charles A., 10-9-35, San Francisco for San Diego.

BECKER, Antone J., 10-9-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.

BRADFORD, Paul C., 10-12-35, Quantico for Quantico.

HARR, Paul L., 9-29-35, USS "Lexington" for USS "Lexington."

HENRY, Eldon F., 10-12-35, Quantico for Quantico.

HOFSTETTER, Arnold C., 10-7-35, Bremerton for Bremerton.

KENNEDY, Fredrick F., 9-16-35, Shanghai for Shanghai.

SPRAGG, William G., 10-12-35, NP, Portsmouth, N. H., for NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

STRICKLAND, Alvin A., 10-13-35, Charleston, S. C., for Charleston, S. C.

JACKSON, Arthur L., 10-14-35, New York for MB, Washington, D. C.

CLARK, William R., 10-13-35, Rec. Ship, N. Y., for Rec. Ship, N. Y.

PEARSON, Jas. C. W., 10-8-35, San Diego for San Diego.

GROVES, Samuel, 10-15-35, MB, Washington, D. C., for MB, Washington, D. C.

(Continued on page 59)

Remember

Wherever you are, our F.T.D. representatives throughout the world guarantee delivery of flowers within 2 or 3 hours of your order.



Main Store, 1212 F St. N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Phone: National 4276

Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Assn
Flowers by Wire



Americans are proud of the industrial achievements that have made their brawn, courage and ingenuity world famous. The chief disease which threatens that supremacy is tuberculosis. It is the greatest cause of death between the ages of 15 and 45. Help protect American man power from this enemy by purchasing the Christmas Seals that fight it all year round. The seals you buy today may save your life tomorrow.



**BUY
CHRISTMAS
SEALS**

The National, State and
Local Tuberculosis Associa-
tions of the United States

HULA GIRLS

Picture Set No. 12 consists of one dozen photographic prints of Hawaiian Hula Girls in Dance Poses; 4 x 5 inches in size and would make a fine addition to any album. Sent postpaid for a dollar bill. Other sets from China, Philippines, Hawaii. Poems—cartoons, etc. Complete list on request. Representatives wanted.

TAGER PHOTOS

109 EIGHTH ST., NORTHEAST
WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 57)

OCTOBER 17, 1935.

Lt. Col. Walter H. Sitz, detailed Asst. FM., effective 15 Oct.

Lt. Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell, about 18 Oct., detached 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., with delay of seven days en route.

Maj. Evans O. Ames, about 21 Oct., detached 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., with delay of seven days en route.

Maj. Roy D. Lowell, about 1 Nov., detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Maj. Louis R. Jones, detached MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to Staff, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., via USAT "Chateau Thierry," sailing San Francisco, 9 Nov., 1935.

Capt. Marvin Scott, detached Dept. of Pacific, to MB, NYd., Boston, Mass., via USAT "Chateau Thierry," sailing San Francisco, 9 Nov. Authorized to delay in reporting NYd., Boston, until 15 Dec., 1935.

Capt. Eugene L. Mullaly, about 2 Nov., detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., via USS "Chamont," sailing Norfolk, Va., on 9 Nov., 1935.

Capt. Walter S. Gaspar, orders detaching this officer MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to MD, Rec. Ship, San Francisco, Calif., revoked.

1st Lt. George R. E. Shell, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, Rec. Ship, San Francisco, Calif., to report not later than 19 Oct., 1935.

1st Lt. Clifton R. Moss, detached Dept. of Pacific, to MD, NP, NYd., Portsmouth, N. H., via USAT "Chateau Thierry," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 9 Nov. Arrival New York, authorized delay two months en route NYd., Portsmouth, N. H.

1st Lt. Norman Hussa, detached Dept. of Pacific, to MB, Washington, D. C., via USAT "Chateau Thierry," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 9 Nov.

1st Lt. James B. Lake, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Michael Sampan, appointed a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps, and ordered to Basic School, MB, NYd., Phila., Pa.

OCTOBER 21, 1935.

Capt. John K. Martenstein, AQM., about 25 Oct., detached MB, NYd., Pearl Harbor, T. H., to Dept. of Pacific.

Capt. John E. Curry, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Houston."

Capt. John A. Remis, about 27 Nov., detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, via SS "President Johnson," sailing from Los Angeles, 3 December, 1935.

1st Lt. Melvin G. Brown, orders to MB, NS, Guam, dated 5 Oct., modified, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chamont," sailing Norfolk, Va., 9 Nov., 1935.

1st Lt. Ion M. Bethel, about 2 Dec., detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Johnson," sailing San Francisco, 6 Dec., 1935.

1st Lt. Frank P. Pzick, detached MD, USS "Henderson" to MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif.

2nd Lt. Wallace M. Nelson, detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MD, USS "Henderson."

2nd Lt. Henry B. Cain, Jr., orders to MB, Norfolk NYd., modified to MD, USS "Houston."

2nd Lt. William N. McGill, about 27 Nov., detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, via SS "President Johnson," sailing from Los Angeles, 3 Dec., 1935.

2nd Lt. Frederick A. Ramsey, Jr., about 27 Nov., detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, via SS "President Johnson," sailing from Los Angeles, 3 Dec., 1935.

OCTOBER 28, 1935.
Lt. Col. Walter H. Sitz, APM., on 28 Oct., detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Maj. Robert W. Voeth, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, effective 1 Nov., and assigned to duty as PQM, MB, NYd., New York, N. Y.

Maj. Robert E. Mills, detached MB, NYd., Boston, Mass., and assigned duty as Inspector-Instructor, 2nd Battalion, FMCR., Boston, Mass.

Maj. Howard N. Stent, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., to MD, Receiving Station, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash.

Capt. Edward F. O'Day, detached MD, Receiving Station, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., to MB, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash.

Capt. Walter S. Gaspar, on 25 Oct., detached MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif.

Capt. Paul R. Cowley, about 11 Nov., detached MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., to duty as Inspector-Instructor, 6th Battalion, FMCR., MB, NYd., Philadelphia, Pa.

Capt. Francis Kane on 1 Dec., detached 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered to his home to await retirement.

Capt. Thomas A. Tight, orders dated 1 May, detaching this officer MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C., revoked.

Capt. Theodore A. Holdahl, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

Capt. Clifford Prichard, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

Capt. William J. Mosher, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

1st Lt. Charles E. Chapel, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

1st Lt. Presley M. Rixey, 3rd, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

1st Lt. John H. Stillman, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

Ch. Mar. Gr. James Y. Astin, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

1st Lt. Marcellus J. Howard, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," due San Francisco, 11 Dec.

1st Lt. Robert L. Denig, Jr., on reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to duty with 1st Brig., FMF, that post.

1st Lt. George E. Williams, detached MD, USS "Claxton" to MD, USS "Fairfax."

1st Lt. Nicholas J. Pusei, killed in airplane accident 23 Oct., 1935.

Ch. Pay Clk. Walter J. Sherry, detached MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to Office Asst. Paymaster, Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

NOVEMBER 2, 1935.

Lt. Col. Thomas E. Thrasher, Jr., on reporting Maj. H. N. Stent, relieved from additional duty as Inspector-Instructor, 13th Battalion FMCR., Los Angeles, Calif.

Maj. Howard N. Stent, detached Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., to duty as Inspector-Instructor, 13th Battalion, FMCR., Los Angeles, Calif.

Maj. Chester L. Gawne, detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay 2 months en route.

Capt. William F. Beattie, on 1 November, 1935, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., and ordered to his home to await retirement.

Capt. Eugene L. Mullaly, orders dated Oct. 15, 1935, detaching this officer MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., revoked.

Capt. John D. O'Leary, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to report not later than 25 Nov., 1935.

1st Lt. Norman Hussa, orders to MB, Wash., D. C., modified to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Richard W. Hayward, detached MB, NYd., New York, N. Y., to MB, Wash., D. C.

Maj. Harold D. Campbell, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Joseph D. Humphrey, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., to MD, Receiving Station, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Wash.

1st Lt. James V. Bradley, Jr., detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Staff, Marine Corps, Schools, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Ernest E. Shaugnessey, about 23 Nov., 1935, detached MB, NYd., Cavite,

P. I., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.
2nd Lt. Frederick S. Bronson, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd., Cavite, P. I.

Chief Mar. Grn. Walter G. Allen, detached MB, NYd., Cavite, P. I., to MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., via USAT "Grant," due to arrive at San Francisco, 11 Dec.

Chief Pay Clk. William J. Miller, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to 1st Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., via USAT "Chateau Thierry," sailing San Francisco, 9 Nov.

Pay Clk. Frank M. Russell, appointed a Pay Clerk and assigned to duty at MB, NYd., Cavite, P. I.
NOVEMBER 8, 1935.

Col. Robert B. Farquharson, on 24 Nov., 1935, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., and ordered to his home. Retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Maj. Chester L. Gawne, orders detaching this officer from MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., revoked.

Capt. Leslie G. Wayt, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. William M. Radcliffe, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. John F. Talbot, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. Francis S. Kieren, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. John A. Tebbis, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. Jesse A. Nelson, retired as of 1 December, 1935.

Capt. Oliver C. Hine, detached MB, Norfolk NYd., Portsmouth, Va., and ordered to his home, to retire 1 January, 1936.

1st Lt. Joseph H. Berry, on 25 Nov., 1935, detached Aircraft 2, F.M.F., NAS, San Diego, Calif., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 57)

JEWELL, William C., 10-7-35, San Diego for San Diego.
KNIGHT, Verlie F., 10-14-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
PIOTROWSKI, Casper B., 10-15-35, Iona Island for Asiatic Station.
BROWNING, Leonard E., 10-14-35, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C.
SMITH, Earnest, 10-16-35, New York for Quantico.
LATHAM, Thomas, 10-14-35, Macon for Parris Island.
JOHNSON, Benard E., 10-15-35, Parris Island for Philadelphia.
RODGERS, Hubert M., 10-16-35, Quantico for Quantico.
BUTLER, Ovid, 10-7-35, Indian Head for Indian Head.
MANN, William G., 10-17-35, Quantico for Quantico.
MARSHALL, Robert C., 10-17-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Pensacola.
TRACY, Philip P., 10-11-35, San Diego for San Diego.
WRIGHT, Clarence D., 10-14-35, Los Angeles for San Diego.
DEZAK, Wladislaw A., 10-18-35, Boston for Boston.
MASSEY, Coley L., 10-11-35, San Diego for San Diego.
MINER, Walter A., 10-18-35, Portsmouth, N. H., for Portsmouth, N. H.
SOBOLESKI, Walter E., 10-8-35, San Diego for San Diego.
ACKER, John B., 10-19-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
BAXLEY, Newsom E., 10-19-35, Quantico for Quantico.
BROWN, Harry G., 10-15-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.
DUNAGAN, Jetter A., 10-19-35, Quantico for Quantico.
GRANT, William, 10-15-35, San Diego for San Diego.
GWILLIAMS, Ellis, 10-19-35, Quantico for Quantico.
KYLE, Clarence B., 10-14-35, San Diego for San Diego.
LEWANDOWSKI, Joseph, 10-19-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Great Lakes.
ROSKO, Tony, 9-26-35, Shanghai for Shanghai.
AUSMAN, George E., 10-21-35, New York for Hingham, Mass.
GURKIN, Charles E., 10-21-35, Pittsburgh for Quantico.

CAMPANELLI, Amerigo J., 10-21-35, Quantico for Quantico.

DUNCAN, Richard, USS "Reina Mercedes" for USS "Reina Mercedes."

MEEKS, Howard J., 10-21-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Quantico.

POWELL, Malcom W., 10-20-35, Boston for Boston.

STARK, Porter W., 10-16-35, USS "Astoria" for USS "Astoria."

WARREN, Cecil, 10-21-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Pensacola, Fla.

ROBINSON, Otto F., 10-23-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for Great Lakes.

DEVITT, William J., 10-24-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

JOLLY, Randall H., 10-24-35, Philadelphia, for Philadelphia.

FULLER, James E., 10-22-35, Macon, for Parris Island.

BROWN, James E., 10-18-35, San Diego, for San Diego.

MAY, Harold R., 10-26-35, Wash., D. C., BUFFKIN, Liston B., 10-24-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

METZLER, Eddie L., 10-18-35, San Diego for San Diego.

MOORE, George T., 10-16-35, San Diego for San Diego.


PURDUM, Ray, 10-16-35, San Diego for San Diego.

RICE, John H., 10-24-35, Quantico for Quantico.

SPARLING, Wilson H., 10-16-35, Bremerton for USS "Oklahoma."

TAYLOR, Edward F., 10-26-35, Wash., D. C., for Camp Rapidan, Va.

DITLEVSON, Raymond E., 10-25-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.



**ARMY NAVY
MARINE CORPS**

OFFICERS INSIGNIA

"MEYER METAL" and "SILV-ORE"

Our new solid metal insignia fills a long felt want. *Meyer Metal* and *Silv-Ore* are special alloys—the same color as gold and silver, respectively.

Continual polishing will not change the original appearance of these devices for there is no surface plating to wear off.

Demand insignia made of
MEYER METAL and SILV-ORE
and be assured of attractive appearance, durability and economy.

At Your Post Exchange or Dealer
N. S. MEYER, INC.
NEW YORK

HARTKOPF, Albert C., 10-25-35, Quantico for Quantico.
MAY, Harold R., 10-26-35, Wash., D. C., for Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C.
GLENN, George G., 10-22-35, San Diego, for San Diego.
QUEEN, Clarence, 10-22-35, Los Angeles for San Diego.
BOYER, Charles R., 10-26-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Norfolk.
CRITZ, Thomas E., 10-21-35, San Diego for San Diego.
ESKEW, Jesse J., 10-21-35, San Diego for San Diego.
HANEY, St. Elmo M., 10-22-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.
HOLMES, Alton K., 10-22-35, Hawthorne for Philadelphia.
HUNTLEY, Daniel M., 10-27-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for MB, NYd., Wash., D. C.
JENN, Henry, 10-23-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.
KENNISON, Orren A., 10-21-35, San Diego for San Diego.
KOTUN, Michael, 10-25-35, Parris Island for Parris Island.
RUBERTUS, Harold A., 10-20-35, San Diego for Charleston, S. C.
SMITH, George H., 10-24-35, Parris Island for Parris Island.
TEAGUE, Robert W., 10-22-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.
THURMAN, Roscoe V., 10-19-35, San Diego, for San Diego.

WEATHERBY, Frederick L., 10-1-35, Bremerton for USS "Saratoga."

ROOD, Charles E., 10-28-35, RS, New York for Quantico.

FERGERSON, Orville J., 10-25-35, RS, Chicago for Quantico.

CANNOM, George W., 10-27-35, Quantico for Quantico.

CURTIS, John E., 10-26-35, Quantico for Quantico.

DEAKINS, Hugh F., 10-28-35, Quantico for Quantico.

HEMBREE, Philip R., 10-20-35, St. Thomas, V. I., for St. Thomas, V. I.

ULRICH, Carl, 10-28-35, Quantico for Quantico.

SZARKA, Louis, 10-29-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

WEST, Curtis R., 10-29-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

GALLAGHER, James A., 10-29-35, New London for New London.

KILLINGSWORTH, Leslie G., 10-29-35, Quantico for Guantanamo Bay.

McCLOSKEY, Stephen, 10-30-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for MB, NYd., Wash., D. C.

McKEVITT, Gerald A., 10-28-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Great Lakes.

KONOPA, Thomas J., 10-31-35, Wash., D. C., for Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C.

SIEMASKO, Adolph D., 10-30-35, New York for MB, NYd., Washington, D. C.

RIGDON, Jessie C., 10-30-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

WILLIAMS, Stanton L., 10-30-35, Quantico for Quantico.

TURNER, Paul, 11-1-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for Asiatic Station.

MILLER, Francis G., 11-2-35, Wash., D. C., for Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C.

ADAM, Roy E., 10-30-35, New Orleans for Parris Island.

HOPKINS, Lee, 10-28-35, San Francisco for San Diego.

REEB, Michael H., 10-25-35, San Francisco for San Diego.

FERGUSON, Guy H., 11-1-35, Quantico for Quantico.

HAMMAN, Charles C., 10-24-35, San Diego for San Diego.

KASPAREK, John J., 10-25-35, San Diego for San Diego.

KENASTON, Lawrence E., 10-25-35, San Diego for San Diego.

KENNEDY, George Lewis, 10-25-35, San Diego for San Diego.

SPARKS, William W., 10-26-35, San Diego for San Diego.

VOYTEN, Frank, 10-25-35, San Diego for San Diego.

WALLACE, David H., 11-1-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.

KIPP, Harry E., 11-1-35, Chicago for Quantico.

MARDIS, Robert L., 11-1-35, Chicago for Quantico.

HARPER, Max W., 11-1-35, Macon for Pensacola.

CAMPBELL, Charles J., 11-2-35, New York for New York.

CATCHIM, Douglas S., MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

DURMER, Jacob, 11-4-35, MB, NYd., Wash., D. C., for MB, NYd., Wash., D. C.

GRAF, Jason F., 11-2-35, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, NYd., Washington, D. C.

HUTCHINSON, Edward G., 10-28-35, San Diego for San Diego.

LYNN, Alvin L., 11-2-35, Norfolk for Norfolk.

PACKARD, Bronson, 11-2-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Pearl Harbor.

RYCKMAN, Willis L., 10-27-35, San Diego for San Diego.

WATHEN, Frederick E., 10-26-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.

KUHNS, John W., 11-3-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

BELL, Robert A. D., 10-30-35, San Diego for San Diego.

DAVENPORT, Floyd T., 11-4-35, Portsmouth, Va., for Quantico.

EHRENDREICH, Alvin F., 10-28-35, USS "Lexington" for USS "Lexington."

EVANS, Carl J., 10-29-35, San Diego for San Diego.

IZARD, Earl, 11-2-35, Quantico for Quantico.

KIENY, Laurel A., 10-30-35, San Diego for San Diego.

STARR, William A., 10-26-35, St. Thomas, V. I., for St. Thomas, V. I.

HEIN, Clarence E., 11-5-35, Washington, D. C., for MB, Washington, D. C.

KLAM, John F., 11-5-35, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

HAMMETT, Jessie H., 11-2-35, Pensacola for Pensacola.

KALTENBACK, Raymond W., 11-3-35, Quantico for Quantico.

NILES, Oscar F., 10-29-35, San Diego for San Diego.

Congratulations

to the

United States Marine Corps on their 160th anniversary.
May your record ever be as meritorious as in the past.

FARMERS CREAMERY COMPANY, INC.
FREDERICKSBURG VIRGINIA

C. Parcell, Vice-President

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 57)

Cpl. Charles R. Christenot—PI to Pensacola.
OCTOBER 14, 1935.
1st Sgt. Eward J. Snell—Philadelphia to Asiatic Station.
OCTOBER 15, 1935.
Cpl. Wm. A. Joyce—USS "Arkansas" to Puget Sound.
QM. Sgt. Chas. D. Feustel—Quantico to NYd., Washington, D. C.
Cpl. George Hadusek—Mare Island to Norfolk.
Cpl. Ralph M. Bishop—RS, San Francisco to Clerical School.
Cpl. Frank C. Grote—N. Y. to New London.
Dmr. Cpl. Dana W. England—FMF, Quantico to FMF, San Diego.
OCTOBER 16, 1935.
Cpl. Herman Wolf—Philadelphia to Asiatic Station.
Sgt. Gustav Nitschke—FMF, WC to San Diego.
OCTOBER 17, 1935.
Sgt. Louis H. Glassett—Norfolk to Washington, D. C.
Cpl. Chas. R. Boyer—Norfolk to NOB, Norfolk.
Cpl. Roy E. Ellzy—Annapolis to Pensacola.
OCTOBER 19, 1935.
Stf. Sgt. Wm. A. Jones—Pensacola to AC-1, Quantico.
Cpl. Wm. G. Reid—Annapolis to Charleston.
Cpl. Chas. H. Glassett, Jr.—FMF, Quantico to PI.
Cpl. Don M. Baldwin—USS "Wyoming" to Clerical School.
OCTOBER 21, 1935.
Sgt. Hascal LeR. Ewton—Quantico to MB, Washington, D. C.
Cpl. Charles Smith Adams, Jr.—MB, Washington, D. C., to ERD.
Cpl. Samuel Solomon—PI to San Diego.

OCTOBER 22, 1935.
Sgt. Edward George—Philadelphia to RS, Philadelphia.
Sgt. John McGlade—RS, Philadelphia to Indian Head.
Gy-Sgt. John A. Nolen—USS "Wyoming" to Norfolk.
Gy-Sgt. Eugene M. Martin—Norfolk to USS "Wyoming."
Sgt. Herman L. Bailey—Quantico to PI.
OCTOBER 23, 1935.
Sgt. Claude A. Mudd—NOB to Quantico.
Cpl. Wm. B. Warsing—PI to Coco Solo.
Cpl. Laughlin McN. Gillis—Indian Head to Asiatic.
Cpl. Bronson Packard—Norfolk to Pearl Harbor.
OCTOBER 24, 1935.
Cpl. Francis Charnecki—Lakehurst to Hingham.
OCTOBER 25, 1935.
Cpl. Audrey N. Hott—Portsmouth to Asiatic.
Cpl. Roland E. Brandley—USS "Wyoming" to Guantanamo.
Sgt. Harvey W. Tennant—USS "Arkansas" to San Diego.
Gy-Sgt. John W. Russell—NPD, Portsmouth, N. H., to FMF, Quantico.
OCTOBER 26, 1935.
Gy-Sgt. Emory LeR. Anderson—FMF, Quantico to Norfolk.
OCTOBER 28, 1935.
Cpl. James Milner—FMF, San Diego to FMF, Quantico.
Sgt. Max W. Craig—FMF, San Diego to MCB, San Diego.
Cpl. Joe Harris—Boston to FMF, Quantico.
Cpl. Gordon E. Gulick—Pensacola to FMF, San Diego.
Cpl. Alfred B. Griffith—Quantico to Norfolk.
Cpl. Leslie C. Hollingsworth—Quantico to Cuba.
OCTOBER 30, 1935.
Cpl. Robert E. Hockenberry—NP, Portsmouth, N. H., to Pearl Harbor.
Cpl. Carl M. Cutrer—USS "Claxton" to Norfolk.
1st Sgt. Nathan I. Welshans—USS "Claxton" to Norfolk.
OCTOBER 31, 1935.
Sgt. Wm. E. Fuller—Norfolk to Indian Head.

Cpl. Orin W. Hostad—FMF, San Diego to MCB, San Diego.
Sgt. Harold W. Webster—USS "Houston" to New York.
QM. Sgt. James H. McDonald—NYd., Washington, D. C., to Quantico.
Cpl. Bert E. Craven—NYd., Washington, D. C., to Headquarters, USMC.

EDUCATIONAL BULLETIN October 1, 1935

New Course

MOTION PICTURE PROJECTIONISTS: New texts on electricity, sound and acoustics, radio tubes, radio frequency amplifiers, public address system, and sound picture recording and projecting comprise this new course. The course will be of particular value to one who has a knowledge of motion picture projection and wishes to familiarize himself with the latest developments in sound.

Revised Courses

AUTOMOBILE: This revision brings this popular and practical course up to date with the latest developments in the automotive field. The automobile course covers, among other things, the principles of the gas engine, chassis construction, body types, ignition and carburetion. A particularly interesting and valuable section is devoted to common troubles and their remedies.

GENERAL RADIO: In order to be of practical value, frequent changes are required in every text on Radio in order to keep abreast of the rapid changes in this field. Any man enrolling for the General Radio course is assured of receiving texts that are clear, concise, and up to the minute.

Graduates for the Month of September

1st Lt. Ralph D. McAfee—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
1st Lt. Paul A. Putnam—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
1st Lt. John S. E. Young—Selected Subjects.
2nd Lt. Archibald B. Abel—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lt. George H. Cloud—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
2nd Lt. Arthur J. J. Hagel—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lt. George C. Ruffin—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

Qm. Sgt. Earl R. Smith—Good English. Staff-Sgt. Frank A. Krabach—Service Station Salesmanship.

Sgt. Claude W. Dean—Immigration Patrol Inspector.

Sgt. Anthony Polousky—Elementary Electrical Engineering.

Cpl. Charles L. Disney—Diesel Engines. Cpl. Marcus J. Lemley—Immigration Patrol Inspector.

Cpl. Lynn G. Packard—First Lesson in English.

Pfc. Robert R. Bardwell—Aviation Mechanic.

Pfc. William H. Cearnal—Immigration Inspector.

Pfc. John H. Connolly—Inspector of Customs.

Pfc. James S. Cull—Aviation Engines. Pfc. Sidney J. Davis—Immigration Inspector.

Pfc. John L. Hull—Aviation Mechanics. Pfc. William M. Richardson—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk Carrier.

Tpr. Richard H. Westerfield—Spanish. Pvt. Lawrence A. Black—Farm Crops.

Pvt. Henry W. Clothier—Reading Architectural Blue Prints.

Pvt. John L. Dean—Electric Illumination. Pvt. Joseph D. Ferguson—Aviation Engines.

Pvt. Joseph B. Foust—Selected Subjects. Pvt. William J. Gill—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

Pvt. Reed D. Harper, Jr.—Salesmanship. Pvt. Frederick W. Hess—Inspector of Customs.

Pvt. Carroll W. Horton—Good English. Pvt. John Z. Knight—Aviation Engines.

Pvt. Glenn M. Mattieu—Civil Service Combination.

Pvt. James E. McDonald—Aviation Mechanics.

Pvt. Robert A. Nolan—Service Station Salesmanship.

Pvt. Benjamin P. Northrup—Ocean Navigation.

Pvt. Karl D. Peters—Service Station Salesmanship.

Pvt. Theodore G. Rose—Immigration Inspector.

Pvt. Herman W. Scharer—Reading Architectural Blue Prints.

Pvt. John W. Terry, Jr.—Good English. Pvt. Paul E. Theno—Good English.

Pvt. Harry M. Thomas—Pharmacy. Pvt. John A. Thornton—Good English.

Pvt. Wilfred C. Vienneau—French. Pvt. Robert C. Whitley—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk Carrier.

Pvt. Harlan M. Willoughby—Aviation Engines.

DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of October, 1935:

Officers

DAVIS, James E., Lt. Col., USMC, died October 7, 1935, as the result of an airplane crash at Lordsburg, New Mexico. Next of kin: Mrs. Beatrice H. Davis, wife, c/o Lt. Col. Marion B. Humphrey, USMC, 2311 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PUSEL, Nicholas J., 1st Lt., USMC, died October 23, 1935, as the result of an airplane crash at Pensacola, Fla. Next of kin: Mrs. Evelyn G. Pusel, wife, c/o Mrs.

W. F. Gresham, Hotel Margaret, 97 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DWIGHT, Thomas, Captain, USMC, retired, died October 22, 1935, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Thomas Dwight, wife, 4158 Lymer Drive, San Diego, Calif.

LOGAN, Samuel J., Major, USMC, retired, died October 21, 1935, of disease, at Lakewood, Ohio. Next of kin: Mrs. Jessie M. Logan, wife, 1477 Lauderdale Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.

Enlisted Men

HENDRIX, Mack H., Pvt., USMC, drowned October 6, 1935, at Boston, Mass. Next of kin: Mr. James H. Hendrix, father, R. F. D. No. 1, Trion, Georgia.

McKENNA, Peter J., Cpl., USMC, died October 21, 1935, of disease, at Norfolk, Virginia. Next of kin: Miss Katherine McKenna, sister, 327 N. Maple Ave., Greensburg, Pa.

OWENS, Quilman M., Gy. Sgt., USMC, died October 7, 1935, of burns received in an airplane crash at Lordsburg, New Mexico. Next of kin: Mrs. Mildred Owens, wife, 3151 Redwood St., San Diego, Calif.

DOWERS, Charles W., Staff-Sgt., USMC, retired, died October 11, 1935, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Nan Schroeder, niece, 690 Tenth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

GRAINGER, Henry T. W., Sgt. Major, USMC, retired, died July 12, 1935, of disease, at Glendale, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Viva P. Grainger, wife, 148 W. Flower St., Bellflower, Calif.

HOUSEMAN, Abner L. Sgt., USMC, retired, died October 21, 1935, at Redwood City, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Abner L. Houseman, wife, R. F. D. 309, Menlo Park, Calif.

SCULLY, John, 1st Sgt., USMC, retired, died October 10, 1935, of disease, at North Brookfield, Mass. Next of kin: Miss Nora Scully, sister, 21 Warren St., N. Brookfield, Mass.

U. S. Marine Corps Institute Activity

Total number students enrolled September 30, 1935	4,844
Students enrolled during September, 1935	442
Students enrolled during August, 1935	544
Students disenrolled during September, 1935	366
Lesson papers received during July, 1935	3,681
Lesson papers received during August, 1935	3,523
Lesson papers received during September, 1935	4,294
Total lesson papers received since establishment	609,150
Graduates during month of September, 1935	46
Graduates since establishment	6,826
I. C. S. Diplomas awarded since establishment	6,570
Graduates Post Exchange Bookkeeping and Accounting	250

Classification

Enlisted	3,881
Commissioned	64
Navy Enlisted	60
Navy Commissioned	5
Enlisted FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE	815
Commissioned FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE	14
Dependents	5
TOTAL	4,844

TENTATIVE SAILINGS

Vessels of the

Naval Transportation Service

CHAUMONT—Leave Norfolk 9 November; arrive Guantanamo 13 November, leave 13 November; arrive Canal Zone 16 November, leave 18 November; arrive San Diego 27 November, leave 29 November; arrive San Pedro 30 November, leave 3 December; arrive San Francisco 5 December, leave 18 December; arrive San Pedro 20 December, leave 23 December; arrive San Diego 23 December, leave 26 December; arrive Canal Zone 4 January (1936), leave 7 January; arrive Guantanamo 10 January, leave 10 January; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 14 January, leave 27 January.

HENDERSON—Leave Honolulu 1 November; arrive Guam 14 November, leave 15 November; arrive Manila 21 November, leave 23 November; arrive Woosung 28 November, leave 28 November; arrive Chinwangtao 30 November, leave 2 December; arrive Shanghai 4 December, leave 14 December; arrive Hongkong 17 December, leave 18 December; arrive Manila 20 December, leave 26 December; arrive Guam 1 January (1936), leave 2 January; arrive Honolulu 14 January, leave 17 January; arrive San Francisco 25 January, leave 10 February.

RAMAPO—Leave Manila 18 November; arrive San Diego 18 December.

SALINAS—Leave Norfolk 5 November; arrive Port Arthur 13 November, leave 14 November; arrive Norfolk-Yorktown 22 November.

NITRO—Arrive Canal Zone 8 November, leave 11 November; arrive Guantanamo 14 November, leave 14 November; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 18 November, leave 25 November; arrive Philadelphia 26 November, leave 2 December; arrive Iona Island 3 December, leave 11 December; arrive Newport 12 December, leave 12 December; arrive Boston 13 December, leave 13 December; arrive New York 19 December, leave 20 December; arrive Norfolk 21 December, leave 4 January (1936); arrive Guantanamo 8 January, leave 8 January; arrive Canal Zone 11 January, leave 15 January; arrive San Diego 25 January, leave 28 January; arrive San Pedro 29 January, leave 1 February; arrive Mare Island 3 February, leave 18 February; arrive Puget Sound 21 February, leave 5 March; arrive Oahu 13 March, leave 25 March; arrive Puget Sound, 2 April, leave 6 April; arrive Mare Island 9 April, leave 14 April; arrive San Pedro 16 April, leave 17 April; arrive San Diego 18 April, leave 21 April; arrive Canal Zone 1 May, leave 4 May; arrive Guantanamo 7 May, leave 7 May; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 11 May.

SIRIUS—Leave N. O. B. Norfolk 11 November; arrive Philadelphia 12 November, leave 18 November; arrive New York 19 November, leave 2 December; arrive Boston 3 December, leave 9 December; arrive Newport 10 December, leave 10 December; arrive New York 11 December, leave 18 December; arrive Philadelphia 19 December, leave 27 December; arrive Norfolk 28 December, leave 10 January.

VEGA—Leave N. O. B. Norfolk 12 November; arrive Guantanamo 16 November, leave 16 November; arrive Canal Zone 19 November, leave 23 November; arrive San Diego 5 December, leave 10 December; arrive San Pedro 10 December, leave 12 December; arrive Mare Island 14 December, leave 28 December; arrive Puget Sound 31 December, leave 8 January (1936).

SUBSCRIBERS ARE URGED

To send their changes of address giving both the old and new address.

When you move or are transferred let us know immediately. This will insure your getting each number of THE LEATHERNECK promptly.

NAME

OLD ADDRESS

NEW ADDRESS



**FOR PROMPT PLEASANT
RELIEF THERE'S
NOTHING QUITE LIKE**

Alka-Seltzer

for

- HEADACHE • DISTRESS after MEALS
- UPSET STOMACH • MORNING MISERY

and other common aches and pains
caused by EXCESS ACID!

DISTRICT WHOLESALE DRUG CORPORATION
1006 5th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., Distributors

A TABLET OR TWO IN
A GLASS OF WATER
MAKES A SPARKLING
ANTI-ACID DRINK

**ASK YOUR
DRUGGIST**

A. M. BOLOGNESE

Tailor and Haberdasher

QUANTICO, VA.

Let Your CHRISTMAS PRESENT

BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF YOU
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO
THE LEATHERNECK

Will Repeat Your Holiday Message Twelve Times in 1936

EDITOR OF THE LEATHERNECK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Here is my \$2.50. Please put the following name on your subscrip-
tion list for one year:

M _____

Address _____

My Name Is: _____

PROMOTIONS

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:

Harry A. Ervin
Patrick Corbett

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

Frank R. Malone

TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Robert W. Powers

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

Frank R. Malone

TO STAFF SERGEANT, TECHNICAL:

Raymond H. Carpenter
James M. Walker
Herman L. Williams
George W. Henderson, Jr.
William A. Jones
Samuel L. Stowe
Edward H. Elland

TO SERGEANT, REGULAR WARRANT:

Richard B. McMahon
Steve Disco
Raymond D. Chaney
Henry H. Pursell
Edward B. Seeser

TO CORPORAL, REGULAR WARRANT:

Christopher R. Hoag
John H. Hood
David H. Baker
Harry W. Rominger
James W. Kristoff
Walter M. Calvert
John E. Heath
Harvey M. Shelton
Carl O. Larsen
William R. Cramer
Jean H. Neil
Buford C. Harris
Bueford E. Turner
James A. Oliver
Ed A. Tice
Henry B. Einstein
Adolph J. Kutilek
Fred L. Gurley
Marion C. Hamilton
Thomas W. Simpson
Robert F. Estes
Sidney McMichael
James L. Fountain
Robert E. Schmidtman
Julius D. Willoughby
Charles J. Cakkaghan
Guy L. Steeples
Roy W. Moran
Charles J. Cretara
Frank C. Walton
Orville C. Lambert
Ira M. McWilliams
Edward L. Reavis
Henry F. Myers
Remes E. DeLaHunt
Thomas H. Hoy (Dmr.)

TO CORPORAL, TECHNICAL WARRANT:

Marcel O. Lindquist
Arwell W. Sears
Maurice D. O'Reilly
Stewart B. O'Neill, Jr.

RESERVE CHANGES

Appointments

Capt. Robert V. Dallahan, Canton, Mass.,
with rank from 17 October, 1935.
2nd Lt. Guy E. Tannyhill, Kentfield,
Calif., with rank from 17 October, 1935.
2nd Lt. Lunaford D. Fricks, Seattle,
Wash., with rank from 17 October, 1935.
Capt. Benjamin D. Knapp, San Francisco,
Calif., with rank from 25 October, 1935.
1st Lt. Alexander Tucker, Washington,
D. C., with rank from 25 October, 1935.

Promotions

1st Lt. Harry J. Royer, Glenside, Pa.,
with rank from 24 July, 1935.
1st Lt. Peter W. Hazes, Shelocta, Pa.,
with rank from 24 July, 1935.

Separations

2nd Lt. Henry V. Van Valkenberg, dis-
charged, 8 October, 1935.
Capt. Thomas J. Luckett, discharged, 9
October, 1935.
2nd Lt. Henry C. Esing, discharged, 11
October, 1935.
2nd Lt. Michael Sampas, discharged, 15
October, 1935.
2nd Lt. William C. Miller, discharged, 24
October, 1935.
2nd Lt. Winsor B. Williams, discharged,
28 October, 1935.
Capt. Russell I. Whyte, resigned, 2 No-
vember, 1935.
1st Lt. Clay R. Apple, resigned, 28 Oc-
tober, 1935.
2nd Lt. Judson B. Drengwitz, resigned,
28 October, 1935.

RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed
on the retired list of enlisted men of the
U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite
each name:

THE LEATHERNECK

Sgt. David Henry Johns, FMCR, November 1, 1935.
 Gy-Sgt. Jesse C. Scroggins, FMCR, November 1, 1935.
 QM. Sgt. Alexander L. Hjortsberg, USMC, November 1, 1935.
 Sgt. Maj. William H. Carroll, USMC, November 1, 1935.

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

Paymaster Sgt. Paul A. Martin, Class II(b), 31 October, 1935. Future address: 6045 West 38th Avenue, Wheatridge, Colorado.

Sgt. Jesse B. Wills, Class II(b), 11 November, 1935. Future address: 828 Lanawai Street, Honolulu, T. H.

Sgt. James A. Oldridge, Class II(b), 31 October, 1935. Future address: General Delivery, Vallejo, California.

Sgt. Henry F. Harris, Class II(b), 31 October, 1935. Future address: 6207 Eileen Street, Los Angeles, California.

Sgt. Daniel M. Yates, Class II(b), 31 October, 1935. Future address: Route 1, Box 206A, So. Boston, Virginia.

Sgt. Joseph G. Randolph, Class II(d), 8 November, 1935. Future address: Army & Navy Y.M.C.A., San Francisco, California.

1st Sgt. Wm. E. Talbert, Class II(b), 15 November, 1935. Future address: 2359 Stout Street, Denver, Colorado.

Cpl. John P. Adelman, Class II(b), 15 November, 1935. Future address: 117 18th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

HEADQUARTERS CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 169

From: The Major General Commandant.

To: All Officers.

Subject: Issue of clothing bag, belts and waist plates.

1. Effective 1 January, 1936, the clothing bag; dress belt; dress belt, N.C.S., w/o slide PH and BS or slings; russet belt; and waist plate, plain or ornamented, will be covered by the clothing allowance of enlisted men and be issued and charged in the same manner as other articles of uniform clothing.

2. Effective 31 December, 1935, the Form N.M.C. 782A-QM will be removed from the service-record book of each man, by organization commanders, and turned over to the accountable officer concerned, who will promptly forward one copy to The Quartermaster, Headquarters, and retain one copy in his files for future reference. The items covered by the forms N.M.C. 782A-QM removed will become the property of the man formerly charged with them. The use of N.M.C. 782A-QM will thereafter be discontinued. All clothing bags, belts, dress, N.C.S., plates, ornamented and belts, russet which have been issued to first grade noncommissioned officers, on memorandum receipt, not exceeding one each for each man, including any on N.M.C. 782A-QM, will be dropped by certificate as a gratuitous issue and the memorandum receipt cleared. Slides, PH and BS for all belts and slings for N.C.S. belt will be issued on memorandum receipt when required, in accordance with Article 17-106, Marine Corps Manual. These articles will remain in Class 2.

3. No new bags, clothing, belts or plates will be exchanged for old articles of like nature between receipt of this letter and 1 January, 1936.

4. On 1 January, 1936, all clothing bags, dress belts of either type, russet belts and waist plates, either plain or ornamented, in store, will be dropped by certificate from Class 2 and taken up in Class 1. New articles will be taken up at current list price. Used articles which are in a thoroughly serviceable condition will be taken up separately at half current list price for sale or issue. Such of the used articles as are unserviceable will be taken up at current list price and immediately brought before a board of survey with a view to their disposal.

5. The service-record books of all men reporting for duty subsequent to 1 January, 1936, should be examined to insure that the foregoing has been complied with.

6. Appropriate changes will be made in the Annual Order, Marine Corps Manual, Uniform Regulations and printed forms at the earliest practicable date.

JOHN H. RUSSELL.

SENIORITY LIST OF MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANTS AS OF NOVEMBER 8, 1935

QUARTERMASTER DEPARTMENT

1. Orthofer, Frank Dec. 8, 1916
 2. Steindorfer, Joseph G. Feb. 8, 1919

Natural Lager
Full Strength

Full Pints (16 oz.)
 11 oz. and 22 oz.
 bottles . . .

Now on Sale at
 Post Exchange
 in San Diego

AZTEC BREWING COMPANY OF AMERICA, San Diego, California
 AWARDED THE WORLD'S GOLD MEDAL

3. Gill, Reginald H., Sr.	Feb. 28, 1919
4. Webb, Percy	April 17, 1924
5. Kool, Sava	Aug. 5, 1926
6. Burke, William J.	Nov. 27, 1926
7. Van Rhee, Peter P.	Jan. 18, 1927
8. Barks, Howard C.	Feb. 5, 1927
9. Turner, Fred	April 23, 1927
10. O'Brien, William J.	May 10, 1927
11. Nilson, Edwin N.	Sept. 19, 1927
12. Adams, James S.	Oct. 18, 1927
13. Foster, Abner E.	March 1, 1932
14. Angus, Rudolph L.	June 3, 1932
15. Freeman, Robert C.	March 13, 1933
16. Niles, Oscar F.	July 24, 1934
17. Powers, Robert W.	Oct. 21, 1935

AVIATION

1. Belcher, Benjamin F.	Sept. 1, 1924
2. Henderson, Norman G.	Sept. 1, 1924
3. Esterbrook, Paul B.	Sept. 1, 1924
4. Blackwell, Harry L.	Sept. 1, 1924
5. Kuebel, Edward P.	Sept. 5, 1929
6. Shepard, Millard T.	Oct. 4, 1929
7. Adams, Omer C.	July 1, 1930
8. George, Oscar L.	July 1, 1930
9. Gould, Cyril A.	July 1, 1930
10. Kurtz, Morris K.	July 1, 1930
11. Kyle, Clarence B.	July 1, 1930
12. Morgan, George C.	July 1, 1930
13. Reynolds, Charles	July 1, 1930
14. Tobin, Patrick H.	July 1, 1930
15. Thurman, Roscoe V.	July 1, 1930
16. Turner, John C.	July 1, 1930
17. Zalanka, Earle J. J.	July 1, 1930
18. Bird, William W.	March 12, 1931
19. Elmlade, Ralph C.	March 12, 1931
20. Geer, Horace D.	March 12, 1931
21. Groves, William G.	March 12, 1931
22. Knittle, Joseph W.	March 12, 1931
23. Meachem, Henry C.	March 14, 1931
24. Schoenfeld, Kurt F. E.	March 14, 1931
25. Weigand, William H.	March 14, 1931
26. Jordan, Harold R.	May 21, 1931
27. Blackford, William C.	June 4, 1931
28. Primm, John W.	June 4, 1931
29. Campbell, Charles C.	June 9, 1931
30. Pardee, Walter W.	June 9, 1931
31. Ryder, Roger F.	Feb. 21, 1932
32. Dogan, Hubert H.	Feb. 23, 1932
33. Baisden, Thomas C.	March 11, 1933
34. Jenkins, Clyde H.	July 20, 1934
35. D'Ariano, Daniel	July 27, 1934
36. Hauschel, Joseph	Feb. 11, 1935

37. Lillie, Robert E. A.	Feb. 11, 1935
38. Hill, James F.	April 27, 1935
39. Leeper, Raymond H.	May 20, 1935
40. Tucker, Arville C.	Oct. 9, 1935

SIGNAL DUTY

1. Rhinesmith, Samuel	Nov. 5, 1927
2. Kilday, Bernard E.	Jan. 6, 1932
3. Dyer, Lawrence S.	May 4, 1932
4. Personius, Glen C.	May 9, 1932
5. Gernert, Albert E.	March 14, 1933
6. Petrillo, Charles M.	March 20, 1933
7. Vanderhoff, Judson	July 20, 1934
8. Noell, George, Jr.	Oct. 4, 1934

SENIORITY LIST OF PAYMASTER SERGEANTS AS OF NOVEMBER 8, 1935

1. Ford, Edwin C.	Oct. 28, 1916
2. Scheider, Monty I.	April 22, 1918
3. Pillitch, Vincent	July 10, 1918
4. Huekels, Frank J., Jr.	Nov. 20, 1918
5. Richardson, Edward A.	May 10, 1919
6. Ward, Hubert N.	Nov. 12, 1919
7. Geiger, Harvey A.	Nov. 17, 1919
8. Seifert, John L.	Feb. 26, 1920
9. Long, Albert H.	March 18, 1920
10. Dahlsten, Magnus R.	May 18, 1920
11. Jones, Alfred E.	Aug. 23, 1920
12. Hall, John E.	June 20, 1924
13. Tonneller, David A.	Jan. 19, 1927
14. Maynard, Ray R.	March 10, 1928
15. Herron, Joseph P.	April 25, 1928
16. Ayres, Joseph J.	July 9, 1928
17. Lundmark, Charles B.	Aug. 17, 1928
18. Greer, Adial P.	Oct. 22, 1928
19. Steimer, William A.	March 8, 1930
20. Wood, Stuart F. B.	April 26, 1930
21. Weatherford, John G.	March 10, 1931
22. McKay, Robert H. J.	May 1, 1931
23. Parquette, Fred	Dec. 11, 1931
24. Calvert, Vernice S.	April 27, 1932
25. Zehngobot, Herman A.	June 30, 1932
26. Richardson, George C.	Sept. 22, 1932
27. Roberts, Roy C.	March 21, 1933
28. Hines, Swanner J.	March 27, 1933
29. Chandler, Thomas J.	July 19, 1934
30. Mitchell, William E.	Aug. 2, 1934
31. Neff, Paul A.	Nov. 20, 1934
32. Kerr, Waller W.	Nov. 21, 1934
33. Williams, Robert L.	May 1, 1935
34. Mudd, Joseph B.	Aug. 8, 1935
35. Fitzgerald, Vernet R.	Oct. 26, 1935
36. Sandusky, Walter	Nov. 1, 1935

MARINE ODDITIES



ON NOV. 21, 1903, MARINES OF THE USS BROOKLYN, SAN FRANCISCO AND MACHIAS, LANDED AT DJIBOUTI AND PROCEEDED INTO ABYSSINIA TO CONCLUDE A TREATY WITH KING MENELIK



YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!

ON DEC. 31, 1918 THE MARINE CORPS REACHED THE MAXIMUM NUMBER OF OFFICERS IN ITS HISTORY - 2882



BACK IN THE GAY 90'S LILLIAN RUSSELL, IN ONE OF HER FAMOUS ACTS, DRESSED IN THE BLOUSE OF A GUNNERY SERGEANT.



THE LATE WALTER CAMP ONCE STATED THAT CAPTAIN FRANK GOETTGE USMC, WAS FOOTBALL'S NEAREST APPROACH TO THE IMMORTAL JIM THORPE, AND THAT GOETTGE WAS THE GREATEST DEFENSIVE BACK HE HAD EVER SEEN

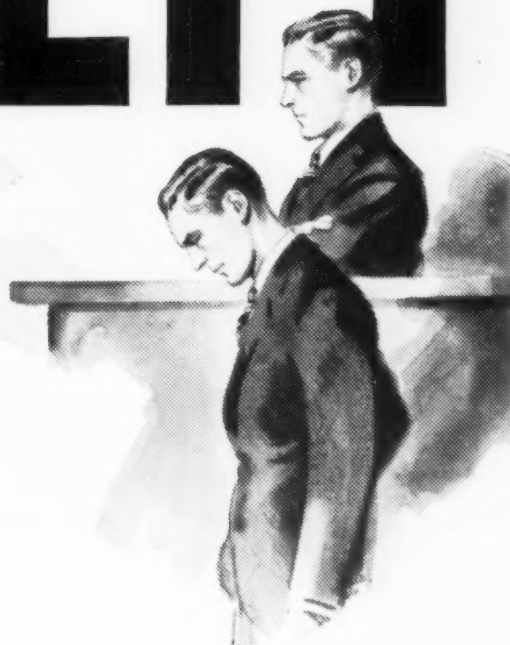
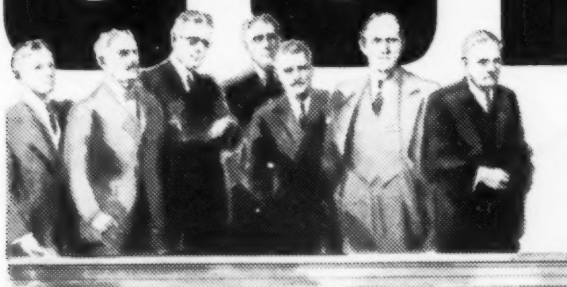


IN 1845, PRESIDENT JAMES POLK SELECTED 1ST LT. ARCHIBALD H. GILLESPIE OF THE MARINES TO CARRY SECRET PAPERS TO CAPT. FREMONT OF THE ARMY WHO WAS IN CALIFORNIA. LT. GILLESPIE MADE A HAZARDOUS AND RECORD BREAKING RIDE AND WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN OUR WINNING OF CALIFORNIA.

A PERSONAL ODDITY - THIS PAGE WAS DRAWN BY YOUR ARTIST WITH HIS RIGHT HAND (HIS DRAWING HAND) COMPLETELY BANDAGED AND SPLINTED, DUE TO AN ACCIDENT

TICKSON

GUILTY



TIME: Today

PLACE: In your own serious thoughts

CHARACTERS: You, your best judgment as presiding magistrate, and a jury of all your employers, past and present, in solemn session

(You are not making enough money to care adequately for the needs of your family. You haven't had a promotion in a long time. You have seen man after man go past you in your present job. You want to know what is the matter—and what you can do about it. In your own mind, you have placed yourself in the position of your employers and sought the facts. Here is the verdict!)

"We, the jury, are unanimous in the opinion you are a good fellow. You are a hard worker. But you never had enough training to be entrusted with greater responsibilities. We find you *guilty* of wasting your spare time! That's when a man like you must acquire the training he needs to get ahead. We sentence you to an hour of study each night."

Thousands of men who face the same problem that confronts you have solved it by devoting one hour a day to study of an International Correspondence Schools Course. It has given them the training they needed to get ahead, to earn more money—and employers everywhere commend I. C. S. study to ambitious men. Ask your own employer—then mark and mail the coupon. Do it *today*—don't let this trial go any farther!

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

"The Universal University"

BOX 5278-U, SCRANTON, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," and full particulars about the subject before which I have marked X:

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

☐ Architect
☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Building Estimating
☐ Wood Millworking
☐ Contractor and Builder
☐ Structural Draftsman
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ Electric Wiring
☐ Electrical Engineer
☐ Electric Lighting

☐ Welding, Electric and Gas
☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
☐ Telegraph Engineer
☐ Telephone Work
☐ Mechanical Engineer
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Machinist ☐ Toolmaker
☐ Patternmaker
☐ Pipelitter ☐ Tinsmith
☐ Bridge Engineer

☐ Bridge and Building Foreman
☐ Gas Engines ☐ Diesel Engines
☐ Aviation Engines
☐ Automobile Mechanic
☐ Plumbing
☐ Steam Fitting
☐ Heating ☐ Ventilation
☐ Sheet Metal Worker
☐ Steam Engineer
☐ Steam Electric Engineer

☐ Civil Engineer
☐ Surveying and Mapping
☐ Refrigeration
☐ R. R. Locomotives
☐ R. R. Section Foreman
☐ Highway Engineering
☐ R. R. Bridge and Building Foreman
☐ Air Brakes ☐ Train Operation
☐ Chemistry ☐ Pharmacy

☐ Coal Mining Engineer
☐ Navigation
☐ Boilermaker
☐ Textile Overseer or Supt.
☐ Cotton Manufacturing
☐ Wooden Manufacturing
☐ Agriculture
☐ Fruit Growing
☐ Poultry Farming ☐ Radio
☐ Marine Engineer

BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

☐ Business Management
☐ Office Management
☐ Industrial Management
☐ Personnel Management
☐ Traffic Management

☐ Accountancy
☐ Cost Accountant
☐ C. P. Accountant
☐ Bookkeeping
☐ Secretarial Work

☐ Spanish ☐ French
☐ Salesmanship ☐ Advertising
☐ Business Correspondence
☐ Lettering Show Cards ☐ Signs
☐ Stenography and Typing

☐ Complete Commercial
☐ Civil Service
☐ Mail Carrier
☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ Grade School Subjects

☐ High School Subjects
☐ College Preparatory
☐ Illustrating
☐ Cartooning
☐ Lumber Dealer

Name.....Age.....Address.....

City.....State.....Occupation.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM
R·J·REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES AND
PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO



Camels

Of course you'll give cigarettes for Christmas. They're such an *acceptable* gift—such an easy solution of your problem. And Camels fill the bill so perfectly. They're made from finer, **MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS** than any other popular brand. They are the accepted cigarette of the social, business, and athletic worlds. Their finer tobaccos give that pleasant "lift"—that sense of well-being so appropriate to the spirit of Christmas.



A Christmas special—4 boxes of Camels in "flat fifties"—in a gay package.

At your nearest dealer's—the Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—200 cigarettes.

A full pound of Prince Albert in an attractive gift package.



A full pound of Prince Albert packed in a real glass humidor.

Copyright, 1935, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Prince Albert

Fine tobacco for Christmas. For more than a quarter of a century, the mellow fragrance of Prince Albert has been as much a part of Christmas as mistletoe and holly. So to the pipe smokers on your Christmas list give Prince Albert, "The National Joy Smoke." It's the *welcome* gift. For more men choose Prince Albert for *themselves* than any other pipe tobacco. Let every pipeful of Prince Albert repeat "Merry Christmas" for you.

S

S